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AMICITIA AMOR ET VERITAS



THE GOLDEN RULE.

and

ODD FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

RELIEVE THE DISTRESSED.

VOL. V.

AND PROTECT THE ORPHAN.

FROM JULY

TO DEC. 1846

New York:

E. WINCHESTER,

30 ANN STREET,

1846.

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vol. 5



ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 1.

NEW-YORK, JULY 4, 1846.

WHOLE No. 105.

Original Poetry.

THE LAST MESSAGE.

TO ———.

"Know you what it is when Anguish, with apocalyptic never,
To a Pythian height inflates you, and despair sublimates to power?"

The struggle's o'er; the coward fear is past!
Even Wrong and Pain must now their prey forego;
And the worn heart may lift its voice at last,
Strong in the majesty of curcleless woe!

The iron chain so long in silence borne,
Falls riven from the bosom of the slave:
And I to thee, who gav'st the meed of scorn,
Must speak once more, ere silent in the grave.

Yet what reck'st thou, that words all idly spoken
Have made a life-long grief another's part?
While thou, to point a jest, hast wounded, broken,
That wronged and fearful thing,—a human heart?

Could the cold sneer, the laugh of thoughtless glee,
Which others—thee, how far beneath!—might share,
Reward thee, then, for all it heaped on me,
The wordless agony—the long despair?

How had I sinned? Was it not pure from stain—
That guileless offering at a noble shrine?
Did e'er a thought of ill the soul profane,
That in its child-like worship knelt to thine?

Or if I erred perchance—Oh, human brother!
Deserved my fault the cruel penance given?
Or say if thou hast meted to another
The gentle mercy all must ask of heaven!

Hear now the message I—so proud if sorrow—
Speed to thy presence with my latest sigh:
I—for whose sight may dawn no coming morrow,
Know but one wish—to bless thee ere I die!

May all Heaven's richest gifts be showered upon thee,
May grief ne'er harbor in that manly breast;

May Joy and Peace, white-winged, with rapture crown thee,
And keep thee ever in their golden rest!

Yet, oh! by all the tears mine eyes have shed,
I pray thee—shield me from unworthy blame!
Embalm my memory with the sacred dead:
Unto the cold and stern breathe not my name!

Like some faint, fading vision of the past,
Let my veiled image in remembrance dwell;
In mercy, be no added shadow cast
On this, my long, and sad, and last farewell!

C. MANTLEY.

TRUE LOVE IS NEVER FORGETFUL.

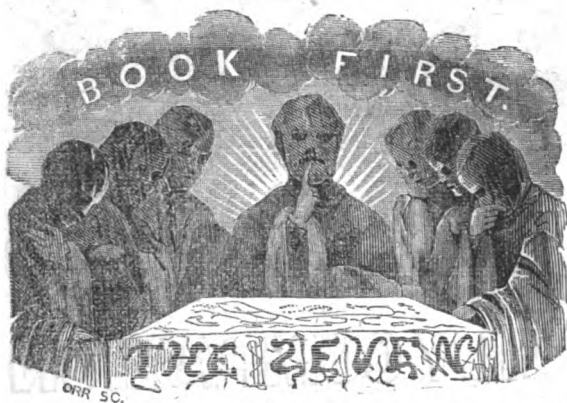
TO ANNA.—BY THE EDITOR.

O, ne'er can I forget thee, Love!
Though far from thee I roam,
Nor cease to hear that voice, my Love!
Which charmed me when at home;
For, as old Time goes and returns,
The more intense my passion burns;
Nor can the world, by whatever art,
Remove thy image from my heart.
Where'er I walk by grove or hill,
Thy queenly form is with me still;
Each leaf, that rustles in the shade,
Reminds me of thy fairy tread;
The zephyr, from the blooming heath,
Seems kindred to thy balmy breath;
In tints vermilion of the morn,
I see thy modest blush re-born;
From what is brightest, best, most fair;
On earth below, in heaven above,
A voice like thine, I seem to hear,
Discoursing of thy changeless love!
How then can I forget thee Love!
When all things mirror thee,
Or cease to prize that heart, my Love!
Which beats so faithfully!

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR; OR, THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN. A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC.



CHAPTER I.

THE MAN OF THIRTY-FIVE AND THE
GEORGIAN.

THE abodes of opulence in the commercial metropolis of the Union rival the palaces of London in richness of furniture and splendor of decoration.

It was a fine afternoon in the early part of the month of June.

Softly beamed the rays of the setting sun through the windows of a spacious apartment on the first floor of a private mansion in A— street. The curtains of flowered silk, depending gracefully from supporters, of carved wood, richly gilded, impaired, but did not wholly sub-

due, the lustre of the golden light.

The large saloon was pervaded with calm, tranquil, delicious beauty. Exotic flowers, in oriental vases of alabaster, slightly perfumed the air.

On a mahogany sofa, lined with damask velvet inwrought with leaves and flowers of gold, and silver embroidery, reclined a man of medium stature, spare, yet sinewy in his person, and of a striking physiognomy. The flush of early manhood had passed from his cheeks, and a few deep lines of care or thought were visible on his lofty brow. His dark eyebrows, exquisitely carved, projected unusually, and invested the upper portion of his features with an expression of dignity and power. His nose was Grecian; his mouth small with regular teeth, and lips slightly yet voluptuously rounded. The chin and lower part of the face were covered with a thick glossy beard of a color somewhat darker than his hair. There was a mysterious fascination in the steady glance of the large lustrous eyes that beamed beneath the projecting eyebrows. Changing from a deep blue to a dark chestnut with the changing shadows of light; brilliant, penetrating, powerful, they read the thoughts of others and revealed nothing in return save the existence of a proud, indomitable spirit.

Calm self-possession, confident self-reliance, without pretence, without ostentation—these were the prominent ideas suggested by that man's countenance.

He was dressed in pantaloons of black casimir, an embroidered Marseilles vest, and a brocade dressing gown of a fanciful pattern. A large diamond breast-pin sparkled in his bosom and relieved the snowy white ness of his linen. On his feet he wore Turkish slippers of rose-colored morocco.

He was reclining in an attitude of careless ease apparently absorbed in thought.

At his side, sitting on a low footstool, was the Georgian.

The pure blood of the race of Mount Caucasus, whence have sprung the Grecian, the Roman, and the Teuton, was perceptible in every limb and feature of the handsome youth.

Arrayed in the splendid costume of a royal page in an oriental court—an embroidered frock coat extending to the knees, fastened by loops and a sash tied gracefully around the waist; a rich Cashmere shawl, flowing silk trowsers, Persian sandals and a Turkish cap, of crimson velvet, with tassels of gold—the Georgian inclined gently toward the thoughtful occupant of the sofa.

The page was a woman in disguise!

The Cashmere shawl had fallen negligently from the shoulders, and the loops of the embroidered coat were unfastened in the neck. The bosom was partially exposed. Beneath a waistcoat, trimmed with the finest lace of Ispahan, rose in undulating curves the voluptuous contour of a bust of exquisite symmetry and proportion.

The unstudied negligence and grace of the Georgian produced the effect of the most refined coquetry.

But for this, notwithstanding the beauty of her features and the faultless symmetry of her person, the disguise would have been complete. The feminine softness of her complexion, and the extreme delicacy of the mingled shades of red and white that played upon her cheeks, were relieved by the majesty of a brow of dazzling whiteness, and of eyes beaming with passionate emotion and masculine energy of will. Even the curling ringlets of light brown hair that escaped the luxurious embrace of the Turkish cap of crimson velvet, and hung profusely over her small delicate ears and around her graceful neck, scarcely extended to the embroidered collar turned back upon her rounded shoulders.

Three years previously, she had traversed many leagues of territory in Central Asia with a single attendant, a young boy of her own country and lineage, to throw herself into the arms of the man by whose side she was then sitting. The costume in which she was arrayed had disguised her sex during many days of anxiety and fatigue.

The Georgian woman gazed with untiring interest upon the countenance of her companion. He was buried in a profound revery.

From an impulse of tenderness, rather than a desire to disturb his train of reflection, she gently raised his hand to her lips and covered it with caresses.

The traveller started from his revery and glanced inquiringly upon her.

"My lord is thoughtful to-day," said the Georgian, slowly and hesitatingly. She spoke with a foreign accent, but the tones of her voice were full of melody.

"It is my birth-day, Zorah."

The features of the woman brightened with joy.

"To-day, Zorah, I am thirty-five years of age."

Zorah gazed tenderly in the face of the speaker and with grave solemnity replied:

"May the Great Being who made the sun and the stars bestow length of days and treasures of delight upon my lord."

"Life is a thing to endure, rather than to enjoy."

The Georgian shook her head and exclaimed eagerly,

"Since the hour when I first looked upon the face of my lord, life has been full of enjoyment to me."

"You are very beautiful, Zorah, and you deserve to be happy," said the other, gently clasping the soft tapering fingers of the white hand that reposed in his.

At this moment the speaker surveyed the costume of the Georgian.

"The Oriental costume becomes you, greatly: you were thus arrayed when I encountered you at Damascus."

"My lord remembers it."

"Perfectly, Zorah. Yet, to-day, when I requested you to array yourself in the dress of an Eastern page, I did not think of these rich habiliments."

"My lord is not displeased with me."

"No, Zorah. Thus attired, you are fair and lovely as the Grecian Adonis." With a gentle smile, the speaker continued: "Thus attired, Zorah, you might steal the hearts of a thousand maidens."



J. MATTESON DEL.

J. W. B. N. ORR SC.

"I love only my lord."

"You love me truly," said the man seriously, even sadly.—
"Alas! for you and for me, that I have no heart to bestow in return."

"My lord permits me to love him," said the Georgian, with a glance of tenderness.

"You are dear to me, Zorah."

The lightning does not follow the thunderbolt with more surprising swiftmess, in the tempests of the tropical isles, than did the wild flush of joyous ecstasy on the cheeks, brow, and neck of the Georgian woman, at these simple words of tenderness.

She covered the speaker's hand once more with fond caresses and inclined her head gracefully, as if fearful of losing the slightest intonation of his voice.

"But an affection like yours—so constant, so tender, so devoted,—deserves a higher reward. You are a daughter of the sunny valley of Khaareman, where dwells the spirit of beauty and of love. Its crystal waters, its sublimated air, its glorious sunshine, have stamped their impress on your person and your soul. Pure, sparkling, fervid, you are capable of loving with the most exquisite tenderness, the most engaging vivacity, the most passionate adoration."

"I love my lord."

"And if I were to die, Zorah?"

The Georgian bowed her head for an instant. When she turned her face again to her companion her eyes were suffused with tears. She replied not, however, but thrusting her hand deeply in the folds of her dress she drew forth a Turkish poignard.—The hilt sparkled with pearls and diamonds, and the blade of polished steel was sharp and pointed. With a significant gesture, she placed the point of the dagger against her bosom.

The expression of her countenance, the gesture, were not unnoticed by the traveler; but repeating the words, "If I were to die, Zorah," he added, "you would love another."

The Georgian started to her feet with an exclamation of mingled grief, astonishment, and horror. Her slight form rose to its full height, her cheek crimsoned, her nostrils were tremulously dilated, her eyes flashed with emotions of wounded pride and tenderness.

The paroxysm of excited feeling passed away, and she said, very sorrowfully,

"My lord believes that I am unworthy."

The sympathy of the man was awakened by the deep emotion of the woman, and extending his hand to her, he replied:

"You mistake, Zorah; I did but try you."

The Georgian sank upon the footstool, and reclined her face upon the bosom of her companion. Her tears flowed freely; yet in the midst of her depression she caressed the hand which she had grasped with hopeful eagerness.

With an ineffable expression of truth and love she raised her head, and rivetted the searching glance of her soft blue eyes upon the impassive countenance of the traveler.

The calmness of conscious power was rivalled, if not surpassed, by the earnestness of true, unwavering affection.

Her glance was averted for an instant; then placing her hand over her heart, she said with a slight intonation of scorn:

"Zorah cannot love another."

The occupant of the sofa rose from his reclining posture, and gently caressed the brow of the youthful page.

Without perceptible emotion, he said to her—

"Therefore you will understand me, Zorah, when I have revealed the cause of my apparent coldness to you. Long before I knew you, I loved truly and ardently one of the daughters of my people."

"Months ago my heart whispered to me the secret of my lord," replied the Georgian, sadly. Then, under the influence of a strange curiosity, she asked: "And the love of my lord—was she beautiful?"

"Almost as lovely as yourself, in the early prime of your maidenhood."

"And she still lives?"

"She still lives."

Zorah clasped her hands together in silent agony, and fixed her eyes despairingly on the speaker.

"But she is dead to me."

In speechless wonder, Zorah listened, and all unconsciously her face brightened.

"She is married—she is the wife of another."

"And my lord loves her no longer?"

"No longer, Zorah."

The Georgian could not restrain an exclamation of joy, and a celestial splendor diffused itself over her countenance. Yet, suddenly, she checked her manifestations of delight. True affection is ever thoughtful, ever regardless of self;—and the reflection occurred to her that she might be rejoicing in the misery of others,—perhaps in the hidden sorrow of the man she loved.

With the most touching expression of sympathy and compassion in her features, she rose from the footstool on which she was sit-

ting. She approached her companion, placed one arm upon his shoulder, and pressed her cheek tenderly to his; then she kissed his eyes, his eye-brows, his forehead, and standing upright before him, said in a tone of inquiry:

"And my lord sorrows for the lost love of the daughter of his people?"

"Listen to me, Zorah."

The Georgian crouched at the feet of the traveler. Her cheek of velvety softness reposing on his knee, her eyes upturned to his countenance, she awaited his recital. Her features betrayed the intense interest of her soul.

CHAPTER II.—THE NARRATIVE.—HAMET.



AM a native of this land, Zorah—of this queenly city. Here were passed the days of my boyhood and my early youth.—Afterward, in the seminaries of my own land and in the universities of Europe, I studied science and art, and became versed in the lore of the ancients and the moderns. When I was yet a child my mother became an angel. My father died

during my residence at the University of Gottingen and left me the sole heir of an immense fortune.

"I was young, ardent, and curious. After completing my term of study, I travelled through nearly all the countries of Europe. I traversed mountains and rivers; I visited ruins and battlefields; I mingled in the society and amusements of the capitals.

"For a time I yielded to the dominion of the passions. Follies attracted and absorbed me: I learned wisdom by experience. The knowledge of men was forced upon me by the exigencies of my position.

"Still young, I returned to my native city. I passed my time in the routine of society, the delights of literature, the care and management of my large estate. I had abandoned my early follies; leisure and wealth had not corrupted me; time passed on, and my heart was still untouched by the master passion.

"Six years ago, on my birth-day, I saw, for the first time, Mary Cameron.

"I loved her, Zorah.

"Surprisingly strange was it that I who had looked unmoved on the proudest beauties of the European courts, should have been captivated, at sight, by a young, timid, inexperienced maiden.

"Such was Mary Cameron when I first beheld her. Though not resembling you, gazelle of the sunny vale, she was very beautiful. Her form was graceful, and her expressive features beamed with apparent artlessness and truth. I did not distrust her, Zorah; yet I descended to a slight artifice. I concealed from her the knowledge of my wealth, even my real name. I wished to be loved for myself alone. She lived in retirement, with her widowed mother, and my artifice was not detected. I passed for a student who gained a precarious livelihood by the profession of literature.

"I prospered in my suit; the delicious consciousness of possessing the heart of the woman I adored, dawned upon my soul. I revelled day and night in the dreams of passionate love. The hours flew on, winged with joy. I never wearied in the society of my beloved one. Her cheerful pleasantry was inexhaustible, her intellect was improved by the studies we pursued together, and her tenderness daily grew more confiding and unreserved.

"My birth-day was approaching, the thirtieth of my life. Then I resolved that I would reveal to her my name, my position; that I would ask her to be mine.

"On the morning of my birth-day I received a note from Mary Cameron. I broke the seal joyously. The note informed me that the writer was on the eve of contracting a nuptial engagement with a retired merchant of the city, and that she wished me to discontinue my visits to her.

"The hand-writing was hers. I was stupefied, horror-struck. Under an uncontrollable impulse, I flew to her residence to demand an explanation. I was refused admittance. Two days afterwards the journals announced the marriage of Owen Tracey to Mary Cameron.

"I suffered horribly.

"I learned that Owen Tracey was a man of fifty years of age, violent in his temper, and miserly in his habits. He had amassed a competent fortune in the India trade, and had retired from active business. The desire of accumulation, however, remained undiminished.

"And that maiden so young, seemingly so true, so chaste, so tender, had yielded to the base love of gold. Alas! it was too true.

"From that hour I was calm, fearfully calm. The trust, the hope of life, was gone. An ardent, passionate man, I sank into a lethargy of feeling. I blamed no one; I had deceived myself. Yet I felt bitterly that the illusion of my dream of love had passed away forever, and that henceforth my heart would be desolate.

"I traveled.

"I have wandered among the isles of the Southern Ocean; amid African deserts; even through the distant regions of Central Asia.

"I have returned hither.

"That woman and her husband are still living in this city."

The speaker paused. The Georgian woman changed not her position, but with a steady, earnest gaze, she strove to penetrate the depths of his spiritual being.

"I cannot forget that I have loved, Zorah, but I sorrow no longer for the false heart that deceived and betrayed me."

The traveler spoke with a measured intonation of voice which indicated the total absence of passion or emotion. He was grave, dignified, and impassive. The memories of the past awakened neither sighs nor tears, for the fountains were dried up.

The Georgian rose from her humble posture, and with a gesture of determination, grasped the diamond-hilted poniard.

"I will avenge my lord on the false woman."

"No, Zorah, I am avenged."

The woman looked inquiringly.

"The consciousness of ill desert is the scorpion of the soul. It stings perpetually. It is hell!"

"My lord speaks truly."

"Yet I have no desire of vengeance. The passions are dead within me. In the great highway of life, in which I am plunged, I may soon meet, or overtake her. My soul is evenly balanced. I have neither scorn nor compassion, pride nor sympathy, for the woman whose slightest glance erewhile flushed my cheek and thrilled my heart. I remember that such things were, with strange inexplicable doubts of my personal identity."

"My lord is unhappy," said the Georgian, sadly.

"The will controls the feelings. The man of thirty-five endures the present and defies the future. The will hath power, Zorah: wondrous power."

"I bow to the will of my lord."

"You are gentle, loving, obedient. For your sake, and for mine, I would that I could utterly forget the past. It cannot be. Yet you shall ever remain near me, Zorah. Deeply as my trust in human nature has been shaken, I do not doubt your fidelity, and I will never spurn from my side the being who clings to me even with the certainty of unrequited tenderness."

A radiant expression of joy beamed on the features of the Georgian.

"In the presence of my lord," said Zorah, with a proud, tender glance, "I, too, will defy the future; for Love hath greater power than the Will."

"In woman," was the calm reply.

"My lord knows all things."

The man of thirty-five smiled upon the Georgian; his smile was bewitchingly attractive. After a moment's pause, he spoke gently:

"Hereafter, Zorah, you will address me by my name."

The sudden change of the conversation startled the Georgian woman. She looked at the speaker with emotions of surprise.

"When we were sailing hitherward on the great waters, I taught you the name by which I am known among my people. You have forgotten it, perhaps?"

"I remember what my lord taught me."

"Repeat, it Zorah."

"My lord taught me to say, 'Wilfred,'" she hesitated an instant, and continued, "'Wilfred Montessoro.'"

"Hereafter, then, you will call me Wilfred, when you speak to me."

"Prince Wilfred?" said the Georgian.

"No, Zorah. In this land of the West there are neither lords nor princes. Every man is free and independent; every man has equal rights, and equal dominion. The women are not the slaves of the men, as in the empires of Asia, but their companions and equals."

The Georgian's eyes sparkled with wonder and delight.

"In this cold clime you will sigh, perhaps, for the sunny valley of Khaareman."

"It is Wilfred's country, and mine," said Zorah, submissively. The shadows of evening were fast gathering around Montessor and the Georgian.

The door of the apartment opened noiselessly, and a youth, not exceeding the age of fifteen, entered, bearing in his hands a large oval salver of burnished gold, of exquisite workmanship. Upon the salver were Chinese cups and saucers of a curious antique shape, spotlessly white, except the rims, which were of a deep orange color. The cups were filled with coffee of Mocha, newly prepared, in the manner of the Oriental cities. The fragrance of the exhilarating beverage, at once delicate and powerful, penetrated instantly to the remotest part of the saloon. Vessels of silver, richly chased, containing sugar and cream, were placed upon the salver in the midst of the small cups glowing with the dark purple fluid:

The youth advanced slowly towards the man of thirty-five and the Georgian. He paused before them, sank gracefully upon one

sugar and a few drops of cream to another cup, she commenced sipping the coffee with a small golden spoon.

"It is delicious, Hamet; it is perfect," said Zorah, with a smile, looking at the youth.

It was touching to see the expression of respect, of devotion of gratitude, that beamed on the face of the boy, Hamet.

The love of his mistress, the desire of ministering to her comfort, her happiness, and her safety, were the moving impulses of his existence. Therefore, he had accompanied her in her perilous flight to Damascus; therefore, he had followed her from country to country in his pilgrimage of love. To live for her, perchance to die for her, from the pure attachment of kindred blood and country, was the purpose of his soul. The slightest mark of approbation from his mistress sent a thrill of joy to his heart.

"We have tasted none better than this at Mecca, or at Alexandria," said Zorah, turning to her companion, Wilfred Montessor.

The eyes of the youth followed those of the Georgian woman.

"None, Zorah."

When the twain had finished sipping their coffee, and had replaced the empty cups and saucers upon the salver, the boy, Hamet, rose to retire.

"One word, Hamet," said Montessor.

The youth stood in silence, gazing at the master of the house.

"The Octagon chamber, Hamet. Are all things prepared as I commanded you?"

"I have done as the master commanded."

"And the dresses in the ante-room?"

"They are ready."

"And the bandages of silk for the eyes of the strangers?"

"I have procured them."

"It is well," said the man of thirty-five.

As the youth reached the door of the saloon, he added:

"Bring lights, Hamet, and then repair to the station assigned you."

In a few moments a dozen wax candles, placed in two massive silver candelabra, illuminated the magnificent apartment. The lofty ceiling, with its projecting borders of acanthus leaves, reflected a pleasing lustre.

Upon the walls were suspended *chef d'œuvres* of Titian, Rembrandt and Salvator Rosa. The furniture was gorgeous and costly. The floor was covered with a Persian carpet of the richest dyes. On a ground-work of purple and violet were wrought fantastic figures, in colors of crimson, orange, blue, and silver.

The grassy turf on the banks of a mountain rivulet give a louder echo to the light tread of the fawn, than did the soft, yielding, elastic tissue of Persepolis to the retiring footsteps of Hamet, the Georgian youth.



knee, and resting the salver lightly upon the other, inquired respectfully:

"Will my lord and my mistress take coffee?"

The features of the youth were of the Oriental cast, resembling, in some degree, those of the woman before whom he was kneeling. His eyes, covered with long dark eye-lashes, were small, sparkling and vivacious. The general expression of his countenance was that of intelligence, activity and cunning.

His dress was simple, yet rich and tasteful. A coat of invisible-green cloth, with broad, short flaps, lined with dark maroon colored silk, buttoned closely around the waist; pantaloons of black casimir with wide crimson stripes on the sides, passing down to the ankles, and boots of French calfskin, highly polished, constituted his principal attire. His person, though not yet fully developed, was displayed to great advantage by his apparel.

The Georgian woman took a cup of the fragrant Mocha from the salver, and presented it to Montessor. Then adding some



FRIENDSHIP.—When I see leaves drop from the trees in the beginning of autumn, just such, think I, is the friendship of the world. While the sap of the maintenance lasts, my friends swarm in abundance; but in the winter of need, they leave me naked. He is a happy man who hath a true friend at his need; but he is more truly happy that hath no need of friends.

FOR THE LADIES.—A new way to make merinoes wash well: Infuse three gills of salt to four quarts of boiling water, and put the calicoes in while hot, and leave it till cold. In this way the colors are rendered permanent, and will not fade by subsequent washing. So says a lady who made the experiment herself.

Selected Poetry.

A DREAM OF THE PAST.

BY J. L. FORREST, ESQ.

THERE'S a joy for the young,
There's a dream for the old,
Far brighter than sunlight
Can ever unfold.
There's a bloom in the heart,
Where bright hopes are amass-
As it revels in joy [ed
O'er a Dream of the Past!

There's a vision that lights
On the mind's inward sight,
As moonbeams fall gently
When gathers the night;
And its radiance, like starlight,
Though the sky be o'ercast,
Is the light of the soul
When it dreams on the Past!

There is hope for the mourner,
As life wears away,
For the scenes of the Past
May be present to-day.
Though the heart may be seared
By Adversity's blast,
Yet there's joy in the soul
As it dreams of the Past!

For oft when the coldness
Of friendship we mourn,
To the friend of our youth
We all trustfully turn;
When the smile on our soul,
Though too fleeting to last,
Is a smile of our youth—
'Tis a Dream of the Past!

Youth points to the Future,
And Hope cheers him now;
For the Rainbow of Promise
Encircles his brow.
Age turns to the dial,
As Time fleeteth fast,
But he points with a smile
As he dreams of the Past!

The Poet regards not
The Present's acclaim:
He looks to the Future
For praise and for fame;
Yet his heart, while it throbs,
And hopes on the last,
Is cheer'd by one thought—
'Tis the Dream of the Past!

(Ainsworth's Magazine, for June.

AN UNKNOWN LANGUAGE.

FROM LAMARTINE'S POETIC HARMONIES.

THERE is an unknown language spoken
By the loud winds that sweep the sky;
By the dark storm-clouds, thunder-broken,
And waves on rocks that dash and die;
By the lone star, whose beams wax pale,
The moonlight sleeping on the vale,
The mariner's sweet distant hymn,
The horizon that before us flies,
The crystal firmament that lies
In the smooth sea reflected dim.

'Tis breathed by the cool streams at morning,
The sunset on the mountain's shades,
The snow that daybreak is adorning,
And eve that on the turret fades;
The city's sounds that rise and sink,
The fair swan on the river's brink,
The quivering cypress' murmured sighs,
The ancient temple on the hill,
The solemn silence, deep and still,
Within the forest's mysteries.

Of Thee, oh God! this voice is telling,
Thou who art truth, life hope, and love;
On whom night calls from her dark dwelling,
To whom bright morning looks above;
Of Thee—proclaimed by every sound,
Whom nature's all-mysterious round
Declares, yet not defines Thy light;
Of Thee—the abyss and source, whence all
Our souls proceed, in which they fall,
Who hast but one name—INFINITE.

All men on earth may hear and treasure
This voice, resounding from all time;
Each one, according to his measure,
Interpreting its sense sublime.
But ah! the more our spirits weak
Within its holy depths would seek,
The more this vain world's pleasures cloy;
A weight too great for earthly mind,
O'erwhelms its powers, until we find
In solitude our only joy.

So when the feeble eye-ball fixes
Its sight upon the glorious sun,
Whose gold-embazoned chariot mixes
With rosy clouds that towards it run;
The dazzled gaze all powerless sinks,
Blind with the radiance which it drinks,
And sees but gloomy specks float by;
And darkness indistinct o'er shades
Wood, meadow, hill, and pleasant glade,
And the clear bosom of the sky.

Extracts from New Works.

TERRIFIC WOLF CHASE.

We are sure our readers will peruse the following exciting extract from a new volume, just reprinted by the Harpers, entitled "Livonian Tales." The chase—the attack of the hungry pack—the combat—the death-struggle—the rescue—form altogether one of the most thrilling scenes imaginable.

"One evening his way home led through a desolate morassy wood, which stretched for ten wersts on one side of his little farm, and where the track, deep between accumulations of high snow, gave only just sufficient width for the little horse and sledge. Mart's eyes were closed and his senses heavy with weariness, nevertheless he soon began to be aware that the animal was quickening its pace unwontedly; again it jerked forward—quicker still—and a low neighing sound of terror effectually roused the drowsy man. He looked in front; all was as usual—a wide scanty forest, standing knee-deep in a bed of snow—the narrow trough of a track winding through it—here and there pyramids of snow which showed the huge ant-hills of the country—the heavens bright—the earth white—not a living object but the horse before him. He looked behind—the scene was just the same—white snow, and leafless trees, and a winding track; but close to the sledge were three dark gaunt animals, heavily galloping, and another was fast gaining behind. The jaws of the foremost, with the lowness of the sledge, were within the reach of Mart's shoulder. He cared not for that—he knew that it was his horse they wanted *first*; and saw in an instant that all depended on the animal's courage more than on his own. If the frightened creature could have the nerve to keep steady in the track, the chances were much in its favor, for the moment the wolves turned off in order to pass and get ahead of it, the depth of the snow diminished their speed; but should the horse, in its terror, plunge aside and flounder in the snow, Mart knew that it would be lost. He leaned forward, called the animal cheerfully by its name, and laid his hand on its back as he was often wont to do, in times of fatigue or difficulty—the poor beast knew the kind voice and hand—raised its ears, which were laid flat back with terror, and fell into an even pace.

"Mart shouted violently—but the wolves were either too keen or too many—it made no impression. It was an awful time both for master and horse. Mart kept his hand on the animal, while his eye watched the ferocious brutes, who were often within arm's length. He had a hatchet, which he always carried on these occasions, to chop the frozen fish; he felt for it and grasped it in his hand, but forbore to use it, for the closer the wolves kept at the back of the sledge, the less were they seen by the horse. Every minute, however, one or more of them broke out of the track in the attempt to pass; and although they instantly lost footing in the snow, yet the unblinking eyes of the little animal had caught sight of the dreaded foe, and a plunge forward made Mart turn his eyes with anxiety to see that it kept straight in the narrow track.

"One of the wolves was more than usually huge and long-limbed, and more than once it had contrived, in spite of the deep snow, to advance nearer abreast of the sledge than any of its companions. Upon this grim creature Mart more especially kept his watch, and caught the green light which played from its eye-balls. It turned off again—the snow laid faster for a space—the wolf kept its footing—it gained—for their pace is enormous—the little horse's eye glared round at it. Mart withdrew his hand, wet with the animal's perspiration; the wolf was just beyond arm's reach, but he kept his hatchet in readiness. The horse was now in desperate gallop, and the wolf just abreast—it suddenly turned sharp towards it—now was Mart's time. He dealt a tremendous blow—the wolf avoided it, but stumbled in the snow, and in a few moments was yards behind.

"The distance from home was now quickly shortening beneath the horse's hoofs which continued to carry the sledge at full gallop, till the fear of an overturn became the source of fresh anxiety. Mart was quite aware by this time that these were no common lazy wolves—he had to deal with, but sharp-set determined brutes, to whom man or beast would be alike welcome. These were not the animals to be deterred by the sight of man's dwelling, as is usually the case, and there was an ugly werst of wide open space between the outskirts of the forest and his house, which he looked to with real apprehension.

"They were now at the very edge of the wood—the road became open—the wolves gained on every side—the horse bounded furiously forward, caught the sledge against the stump of a tree—it overturned—was swept away at a tremendous pace, and Mart was left alone in the snow. In a moment a heavy claw had slit the throat and down the front of his sheepskin—it was well Anno's wrappers lay so thick beneath. He threw off the brute and rose—his hatchet had been jerked out of his hand in the fall—he cast a desperate glance around, but saw it not

The horse was now almost out of sight, two of the wolves were close to the defenceless man, and the two others, deserting the animal, were bounding back to him. Mart faced the foremost, he could do no more, and in an instant was surrounded.

"Here we must leave him, however cruel it may seem. Meanwhile the two women were as usual expecting him anxiously at home—for Mart was late. Anno was sitting beneath the pinewood candle at the spinning-wheel. Liso had risen from her's and gone into the smaller chamber, especially devoted to her. Old Karria Pois was lying before the stove fast asleep. Of a sudden the dog pricked his ears, listened, rose—ran to the door and whined—then, returning to Anno, wagged his tail, ran back, and, whining again, scratched at the door. Karria Pois usually gave signal of Mart's approach, though not in so urgent a way, and Anno opened the door expecting to see her husband. The dog dashed furiously out, but no sign of Mart appeared. The young wife went out into the piercing air—saw and heard nothing, and was slowly turning in, when a sound caught her ear—it was the sound of hoofs striking full and sharp upon the ground. So had Mart never approached before. But there was no time for wonder, for the next moment the horse galloped up to the door and stopped. Anno saw instantly that something had happened—the animal was dripping with foam and trembling all over—the sledge was reversed, and, above all, Mart was not there.

"Anno was but the girl still; she called quick to her grandmother—the old woman did not answer—she flew into the inner room; Liso was standing motionless with her face turned from the door. There was no light, save from the little snowed-up window; but Anno saw enough to know that she stood in prayer. 'Oh! *Jummal!*' (God) said the poor girl to herself, 'hear her!' and leaving her undisturbed, she ran again out of the house, gave one look at the trembling horse, and then, all trembling herself, began to retrace the jagged track in which it had come.

"We must now return to Mart, whom we have left in a frightful position. He knew what it was to put forth his strength in games and wrestling matches, and it was such as, shoulder to shoulder and muscle to muscle, few could withstand. But it was as nothing now against the heavy weight—the vice-like teeth—the rending grasp that held him down on every side. For a few seconds the desperate violence of a man to whom life is sweet, and such a death most horrible, shook off the pitiless assailants; but his own blood had dyed the snow, and the sight of it seemed to turn ferocity into fury. The blood-hounds closed again upon him—they pulled him down!

"People say there is no time to think in sudden dangers:—they have never known one. There are more thoughts struck from the mind in one moment's collision with sudden and desperate peril than in days of fearless security. The sweets of this earth—the home that lay so near—the mystery of Heaven, swept over poor Mart's mind; day, even particulars found time to intrude. He thought how Anno and Liso would watch through the night—how his mangled remains would tell all in the morning—Anno's despair—the village lament; he thought of all this, and more, and knew himself in the jaws of hungry wolves! Then those foul lurid eyes glared over him; the tightening of the throat followed, and thinking was over. Still he struggled to release his arms—the grasp on the throat was suffocating him—his senses reeled—when on a sudden—dash came another animal hard-breathing along; threw itself into the midst with one sharp howl, and fastened upon the chief assailant. The wolves relaxed their fury for an instant; Mart reeled giddily to his feet, and recognized his brave dog. For a second he stood stunned and bewildered; when he saw one wolf retreating, and all three attacking the dauntless Karria Pois. He turned to help him, and a bright object caught his eye; it was his hatchet lying on the snow within arm's length of his last struggle. Mart snatched it up, and was now himself again. Blood was dripping from him, but his limbs were uninjured, and furious were the strokes he dealt.

"One wolf soon lay dead at his feet; the other cowed, and retreated, spilling its blood as it went, and held off, skulking round; and now Mart poured his whole fury on the great monster, which held Karria Pois in as stifling a grasp as he had done his master. It was no easy task to release the dog. The hatchet rung on the wolf's skull, rattled on his ribs, and laid bare the gaunt back-bone; but the dog's own body interrupted any mortal wound, and the wolf seemed to feel no other. Poor Karria Pois's case was desperate; his legs were all drawn together, protecting the very parts he sought to wound, when suddenly he stretched himself out with some fresh agony, and the hatchet was buried deep in the wolf's throat. Many more fierce strokes were needed before life is extinct; and, as Mart rose, a hand on his shoulder startled him, and his wife fell into his bosom."

"Am I not a little pale?" inquired a lady who was rather short and corpulent, of a crusty old bachelor. "You look more like a big tub!" was the blunt rejoinder.

Choice Selections

"THE HALLS OF THE MONTEZUMAS."

So much has been said of these airy castles, and the papers have been so particular in giving the distances from everywhere to them, that it may not be amiss to give those who have made up their minds to "revel" there, some idea of the accommodations they would have met with had they gone there three centuries ago, compared to what they may expect now.

The last of the Montezumas, Azetes Montezumas II. ascended the Aztec throne in 1502, at the age of 23, before Mexico had been discovered by Europeans. Not content with the "halls" of his father, Montezuma I. he erected others much more magnificent—fronting the Plaza Mayor of the present city of Mexico. So vast was this great structure, that, as one of the historians inform us, the space covered by its terraced roof might have afforded ample space for thirty knights to run their courses in a regular tourney. His father's palace, although not so high, was so extensive that the visitors were too much fatigued in wandering through the apartments, ever to see the whole of it. The palaces were built of red stone, ornamented with marble. Crystal fountains, fed by great reservoirs on the neighboring hills, played in the vast halls and gardens, and supplied waters to hundreds of marble baths in the interior of the palaces. Crowds of nobles and tributary chieftains were continually sauntering through the halls, or loitering away their hours, in attendance on the court. Rich carvings in wood adorned the ceilings, beautiful mats of palm leaf covered the floor. The walls were hung with cotton, richly stained, the skins of wild animals, or gorgeous draperies, of feather work, wrought in imitation of birds, insects and flowers, in glowing radiance of colors. Clouds of incense from golden censers, diffused intoxicating odors through splendid apartment occupied by the nine hundred and eighty wives, and five thousand slaves of Montezuma.

But we must do him the credit to say, that he encouraged science and learning, and he also established public schools throughout the greater part of his empire, that would have done credit to more modern times. The present city of Mexico, then *Tenochtitlan*, numbered twice as many inhabitants as at present, and one thousand inhabitants were daily employed in watering and sweeping its streets, keeping them so clean that a man could traverse the whole city with as little danger of soiling his feet as his hands. [This fact, we trust, both the authorities of Brooklyn and New York will do well to note, for on some of the streets of both cities the mud is so deep that a man is just about as certain of soiling his hands as his feet.] A careful police guarded the city. There were no *stool pigeons* there, although there were aviaries for the most beautiful birds, menageries and houses for reptiles and serpents. Extensive arsenals, granaries, fish ponds, museums, public libraries, all on the most extensive scale, added their attractions to the great city of the Aztecs. That is the bright side of the picture—now we come to the dark.

There were gorgeous temples, in which human victims were sacrificed, and their blood baked in bread, or their bodies dressed for food to be devoured by the people at religious festivals—rearing their pyramidal altars far above the highest edifices. Thousands of their brother men were thus sacrificed annually. The temple of Maxtli, their war God, was so constructed that its alarm gong, sounding to battle, roused the valley for three leagues around, and called three hundred thousand armed Aztecs to the immediate relief of their monarch. So vast was the collection of birds of prey, in a building devoted to them, that 500 turkeys, the cheapest meat in Mexico, were allowed for their daily consumption.

Tenochtitlan, or the city of Mexico, was founded in 1325 by the Aztecs, who emigrated from Aztlan in 1178, and was a rich, flourishing, populous city, the seat of government, and (such as it was) religion. At the time of the arrival of the Spaniards in 1519, the Aztecs had attained such a degree of civilization that the right of public property was understood, professions and distinctions of rank existed, and the arts were cultivated with considerable success. Cortez, when he landed, founded the city of Vera Cruz, and then penetrated into the country of Anahuac, and informed the Emperor that he was about to visit him in his capital. Montezuma sent him a rich present and forbade his farther advance. Cortez heeded not this prohibition. His despotic government having made him many enemies, who willingly joined Cortez and assisted him in his progress to Mexico, he was obliged to consent to the advance of the Spaniards to whom he assigned quarters in the town of Cholula, where he plotted their destruction. His plot being discovered, a dreadful massacre of Cholulans followed, and Cortez advanced to the gates of the capital and kept up a siege of 75 days and then entered the city. The besiegers razed the buildings as they advanced, in order to approach the principal quarter with more safety. Cortez seized Montezuma in the heart of his capital and kept him as a

hostage in the Spanish quarters. But he was there continually planning how to deliver himself and his countrymen. In an attempt to rise upon the invaders, he received wounds of which he died shortly afterwards. This was in 1520. He was the last of the Montezumas who governed that country. With him also perished the "halls" in which the Montezumas had revelled, for the whole city was nearly destroyed by the Spaniards, and natural decay and a waning population now mark the seat of the power of the great Montezumas. So that the "halls" of which so much is said, exist only in the imagination. They are 'castles in the air.'

MORAL COURAGE.—Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket. To do without that which you do not need, however much you may admire it. To speak your mind when it is necessary that you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is better that you should be silent. To speak to a poor friend in a threadbare coat, even in the street, and when a rich one is nigh. The effort is less than many take it to be, and the act is worthy a king. To face a difficulty, lest it kick you harder than you bargain for. Difficulties, like thieves, often disappear at a glance. To leave a convivial party at a proper hour for so doing, however great the sacrifice; and to stay away from one, upon the slightest grounds for objection, however great the temptation to go. To dance with ugly people, if you dance at all; and to decline dancing, if you dislike the performance, or cannot accomplish it to your satisfaction. To tell a man why you will not lend him your money; he will respect you more than if you tell him you cannot. To cut the most agreeable acquaintance you possess, when he convinces you that he lacks principle. "A friend should bear with a friend's infirmities," not his vices. To wear your old garments till you can pay for new ones. To pass the bottle without filling your glass, when you have reasons for so doing; and to laugh at those who urge you to the contrary. To wear thick boots in winter, and to insist upon your wife and daughters doing the like. To decline playing at cards for money, when "money is an object," or to cease playing, when your losses amount to as much as you can afford to lose. Lastly, have the courage to prefer propriety to fashion; one is but the abuse of the other.

UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.—War is, at length, declared by the United States against Mexico. President Polk has issued a proclamation and addressed a message to Congress, in which he declares, of course, that the aggression is on the other side, and that he has done all he can to secure peace. The old fable of the Wolf and the Lamb is, perhaps, the best commentary on such a pretence. Congress, however, has voted a supply of 10,000,000 dollars, a regular army of 15,000 men, and a volunteer one of 50,000, which the President declares to be the very best force which, in such circumstances, the States can desire to bring into the field. It is a lesson to our rulers, that a republic should have so noble a means of defence. We may differ as to the cause of war, but that 50,000 citizens should be ready at once to advance to the frontier at the peril of life, and to the abandonment of all other occupation, in a cause which they, at all events, hold to be just, is a proof of the tremendous strength and value of popular institutions, and an obvious example for the right means of preserving a national security. The number of volunteers was expected far to exceed the limit voted. Mexico will ultimately be no match for its foe, either by sea or land, and it is, therefore, consolatory that President Polk should declare that he will always be ready to offer or to accept terms of peace. The character of America and of Republicanism is at stake in the justice with which the United States may treat with Mexico. It will be the proof of the problem, whether the will of absolute freedom and self-government can be kept from aggressive violence, and be endurable in foreign relations. We would implore the Americans not to disgrace themselves and us, who hope and feel with them. There is no axiom derived from history more certain than the one that no nation ever commits an injustice that does not recoil upon itself.—[London Weekly Dispatch.

OLD AGE.—The nightingale sings the sweetest in the evening; the woods assume their gayest and most cheerful aspect in the autumn of the year: the sun is brightest when it is about to disappear beneath the horizon; it cannot, therefore, be contrary to the analogy of nature, that the sunset of life should be even more cheerful and joyous than its meridian. Every body believes senility to be an evil, because he has heard it a thousand times, but how many have found that "the fear of ill exceeds the ill we fear," and that the enjoyment of life suffers no diminution from the increase of years. When Fontinelle, in extreme old age, was asked what inconvenience he experienced, he replied: "None, but that of existence." Confessing that he had no real subject of complaint, he must needs urge a fictitious one, by taking it for granted that great age must of itself be a great evil. What would Methuselah have said to these grumbling boy-grey-beards.

The Family Circle.

THE WIFE.

BY MRS. ELLIS.

And after all, what is it that man seeks in the companionship of a woman? An influence like the gentle dew, and the cheering light, more felt throughout the whole of his existence, in its softening, healing, harmonizing power than can be acknowledged by a single act, or recognized by any certain rule. It is in fact a being to *come home to*, in the happiest sense of that expression. Poetic lays of ancient times were wont to tell how the bold warrior, returning from the fight, would doff his plumed helmet, and reposing from his toils, lay bare his weary limbs that woman's hand might pour into their wounds the healing balm.

But never wearied knight nor warrior covered with the dust of the battle-field, was more in need of woman's soothing power, than those care-worn sons of the soil, who struggle for the bread of life, in our more peaceful and enlightened days. And still, though the romance of the castle, the helmet, the waving plume, and the

"Clarion wild and high."

may all have vanished from the scene, the charm of woman's influence lives as brightly in the picture of domestic joy, as when she placed the wreath of victory on the hero's brow. Nay, more so, for there are deeper sensibilities at work, thoughts more profound and passions more intense, in our great theatre of intellectual and moral strife, than where the contest for martial fame, and force to arms procured for each competitor his share of glory or of wealth.

Among all the changes which have taken place in the condition of mankind, it is then not the least of woman's privileges, that she can still be all to man which his necessities require; that he can retire from the tumult of the world, and seek her society with a zest which nothing can impair, so long as she receives him with a faithful heart—true to the best and kindest impulses of which her nature is capable; and sacred to the faithful trust committed to her care.

And that it is so, how many a home can witness—how many a fireside welcome—how many a happy meeting after absence painfully prolonged. Yes, there are scenes within the sacred precincts of the household hearth, which not the less because no stranger's eye beholds them, repay, and richly too, days of weary conflict, and long nights of anxious care. But who shall paint them? Are they not graven on the hearts of wives? and those who hold the picture there in all its beauty, vividness and truth, would scarcely wish to draw aside the veil, which screens it from the world.

MORAL ARITHMETIC.—One enemy may do us more injury than twenty friends can repair. It is politic, therefore, to overlook a score of offences before you make a single foe. Moral arithmetic is sometimes very different from Cocker's. Thus, by imparting our griefs we halve them; by communicating our joys we double them. When a married couple are one, their success is pretty sure to be *won* too; when they are two, the chances are two to one that their affairs will be all at sixes and sevens. The money-scraping miser, who is always thinking of number one, and looking out for safe investments, forgets that the only money we can never lose is that which we give away; and that the worst of all wants is the want of what we have. In the cyphering of the heart, division is multiplication, and subtraction is addition.

MOTHERS.—Napoleon, after having observed to Madame Campan that the old system of children's education was bad, inquired what she considered wanting to make it good. "Mothers," was the reply. As women are the first, and perhaps the most influential teachers, we must have good mothers, if we would secure good teachers. With them rests the tuition of the heart, so much more important than that of the head. Sentiment precedes intelligence; and it has been well observed by the authorities of a deservedly popular work, that the earliest smile which responds to the maternal caress, is the first lesson in the affections. Mothers were meant by nature to inspire virtue, even when they do not directly seek to teach it, and they will rarely go wrong when they follow their parental impulses.

ENVY AND EGOTISM.—Jealousy is sometimes so much stronger than self-love, that men would rather hear themselves abused, than their rivals eulogised. Egotism often wears the mask of humility, and finds more pleasure in talking of its own follies, and even vices, than in not talking of itself. May not this be the secret charm of auricular confession? They who acknowledge their sins with this vain candor, little suspect that their very candor may be a sin.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P. H. P., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1846.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 28, 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE:

Behold us now, in Syracuse, the most beautiful and thrifty of all the western towns, reposing ourselves, and enjoying the serene and holy Sabbath evening, after a week of fatiguing rambles over the hills and valleys of this vast and variegated country. We have not yet seen enough of Syracuse to have any very just notions of its extent, its business, or of the moral and intellectual character of the inhabitants. There are plenty of churches and salt-works. Our observations, as yet, have extended no further.

On leaving Little falls, where we last had the pleasure of holding communion with you, we proceeded to Utica, and taking rooms at Baggs' Hotel, prepared to explore the city, and see whatever it could offer, of interest to the traveler. Our examination was not very satisfactory. Utica has very little of that beauty and elegance which distinguish so many of our western cities. It has, however, an appearance of solidity. Although a place of considerable age, it seems to be still buried in the dust and mire of the industrial epoch. It is plain that the useful is revered more than the beautiful, the material more than the spiritual, the body more than the soul; and that earth is thought of, far more than heaven, and that golden crowns are valued far more highly than the diadem of eternal glory. The buildings, the streets, the *tout ensemble* of the place, look as if the citizens meant to say: "We will get what we can, and keep what we get." The public buildings are wretchedly poor, and the churches, which should always be majestic, elegant, and awe-striking, are plain and unsightly, and do not speak much for the piety, devotion, and Christian zeal of the people.

The inhabitants, however, are full of enterprise, activity, and energy, and if they do sometimes forget the soul and its mighty interests, it is clear that they do not forget the body, and the substantial enjoyments of the flesh.

There are four Lodges of Odd Fellows located in this place, all of which appear to be prosperous, and working with commendable zeal. The new Lodge room, now nearly completed, is very creditable to the taste and enterprise of the brethren. Its walls and ceiling are painted, and decorated with the emblems of the two branches of the Order; the outer rooms are numerous and well arranged, and every thing appears to have been constructed and disposed with a view to both beauty and convenience. The brethren will, no doubt, enjoy themselves in their new quarters.

The Hotels of Utica are of a superior character; Baggs', especially, is a large and elegant house, where the traveler

will always find an abundance of the good things of life. The Franklin House, by Bro. Alexander, is also a convenient and desirable place of repose.

In Rome, a flourishing town, about fifteen miles west from Utica, we found more to interest us. The village is situated on the rail-road, and not far from the banks of the Mohawk. The citizens are intelligent, and in energy and resolution they seem to be Romans indeed. The only weakness we discovered among them, was a strange desire for the great and imperial. Although their village lies on a perfect plain, they have given it the name of the seven-hilled, or seven-headed city, the proud mistress of the nations. But the "citizens of Rome" are not alone in this weakness; all of western New York is afflicted with the same disease. In the journal of a tourist through these regions, the same names of towns and cities figure, as in the journal of a traveller in Southern Europe. Our country is rich enough, and can furnish a sufficient number of appropriate names for all the cities or towns we may build. There is no necessity for this extensive importation of names.

The Odd Fellows of Rome are an estimable class of men, and do honor to the cause. There are several Lodges in the vicinity. Those at Lowell, Vernon, New London, and Holland Patent, are doing a great business. Lowell, perhaps, should be excepted from this statement. It is scarcely large enough to sustain a Lodge; and it would be better if the Lodge were removed to Rome.

From Rome we made several brief excursions into the surrounding country, which presents a great variety of features; cultivated fields, sweet meadows, fertile hills, covered with barley, rye, and wheat, some of which are already yellowing for the harvest; and dismal swamps, and vast wildernesses, where wild Nature yet holds her empire. The country is rich in rivers and lakes, and the people are hardy, industrious, and, we should judge, far more temperate than the same classes in the southern and eastern portions of the State.

On one of our excursions we turned aside, to taste the mineral waters of Verona. Ever since our visit to Saratoga, one of us—not the editor, for he detests medicated drinks of all sorts, whether Salts or Senna—but 'the Captain,' that is to say, the publisher, has allowed the love of medicated waters to carry him to most intemperate excesses. The love of *strong drink* became a perfect mania; so we could do no less than to go and pay our respects to this remarkable fountain. Now, dear GOLDEN RULE, let me give your readers a clear idea of this "delightful water," as some call it. Take one pint of putrid water, and be careful that it is richly fragrant, with every possible variety of "villainous smells;" then add equal parts of sulphur and salt-petre, and stir well together. This composition resembles, as nearly as one thing can resemble another, this "water of Verona." We are happy to say that one draught of this "nectar," was enough for 'the Captain.' It will be a long time, we think, before he will make another pilgrimage to the Springs of Verona, to taste his "delightful nectar!"

The traveling conveniences in this part of the country, are exceedingly miserable. The rail-road is the poorest in the world, imperfectly constructed, and badly conducted; and the horses will never be immortalized, in song, by either their beauty or fleetness. Some of the Hotels, too, are worse than the caravanseras of Asia. In our journeyings, heretofore, we have at times been obliged to make our toilet over a basin of water, for want of a mirror; but even this privilege, we are now sometimes denied; and quite recently, we were very much puzzled to know *how* we should occupy a most fantastic looking bed. The question was, how to get *between the sheets!* "A most simple question," you say,

"and easily resolved, without the aid of geometry." Not so easy, we would inform you; for it was beyond the reach of all science; it was a most perplexing case, as you will allow, when you learn, that there was but *one sheet on the bed!*

Our sheet, dear GOLDEN RULE, is now full; and, again, we must bid you adieu. We wish, through you, to express our gratitude to all the friends whom we have met in our journey, and from whom we have received favors. Brothers Fox and Heart, of Holland Patent; Hayden and Pollard, of Rome; Wylie and Clark, of Lowell and Vernon; and Barber and Weller, of New London, have laid us under many obligations. Once more, adieu.

WANTS OF THE ORDER.

In a previous article, given week before last, we made mention, that there were some things wanting among us, of which it might be well to speak, provided it were done in a right spirit. In that article we had room to make only one specification, which having been disposed of, leaves the way open for further particulars. And we may say, therefore,

II. *We want more caution in the proposition and reception of new members.*

There is great danger to be apprehended from this quarter; and, in the present state of our progress, there is scarcely any point on which we need to be more guarded. Lodges are springing up in every direction all over the face of the land; too rapidly, we fear, for their own, or the general welfare of the Order. Our real strength, our real progress, does not consist so much in the number of Lodges, or in the increase of our numbers, as in some other particulars, of far more importance.

At the same time, the public attention is drawn towards the Institution, with constantly increasing favor. It is beginning to be more and more understood, and its advantages appreciated; especially, as they affect the individual, perhaps, somewhat, to the exclusion of the higher view of the Order noticed in our former article. Hence, on all sides there is a disposition to unite with the Institution, and in many cases, perhaps, not always from the most worthy motives.

Here, then, on these two points, lies our danger. There is a constant increase of Lodges; more than the real wants of society, more than the true interests of Odd Fellowship, require. Many reasons might be assigned for this, but the limits to which we wish to confine these articles, will not permit us to enter into details at any great length. But the careful observer of human nature will not be at a loss to discover most of them.

We are all, more or less, moved by impulse. We are affected by the actions and feelings of those about us; and always at the first blush we are ready to go with the multitude. When every thing is moving on prosperously, and all is enthusiasm and excitement, we are apt, even the most judicious of us, to throw ourselves into the crowd, join in the hurra, and rush forward with the rest. Well, no one will deny that Odd Fellowship has been for the last three years, and is now, going forward prosperously, with unparalleled rapidity, and that there is no small measure of enthusiasm in its behalf. Its followers are filled with delight at the wonderful progress; and in the excitement of the scene, seem anxious to hurry it onward still more rapidly. Hence come new Lodges, when it were better that new members should unite with those already in existence. But it sounds louder, and makes more impression, to have a new Lodge; so the Charter is applied for, and is granted, perhaps, without a sufficiently careful inquiry into the real wants of the location.

Then, another cause sometimes comes in to help the in-

crease of Lodges, when not absolutely needed; nay, when perhaps prejudicial to the welfare of the old ones. There are always ambitious individuals to be found everywhere, in all societies and institutions. The weakness of vanity is incident to human nature, even in its best estate. These persons, not rising in office and influence, as fast as they desire, and their vanity prompts them to believe they deserve, must remedy the evil by taking up their cards, and, with others influenced by like causes it may be, starting a new Lodge.

Of course, under these circumstances, they are anxious to increase their numbers, and present a broad front in proof of their popularity and zeal. A sort of rivalry is thus excited between Lodges in the same town or location. Then, as a matter of course, initiations are multiplied, without that careful investigation of all those particulars which are so necessary to the harmony and real prosperity of a Lodge; and so important to the preservation of the high moral tone which the Order ought now and always to preserve, as the very essence of its life and usefulness.

And not only is this care wanting in cases where propositions come without being sought; but in some instances, where the population does not justify the increase of Lodges, strenuous efforts have been made to bring in new members. They have been urged to unite with the Order, and not always in the most judicious manner. Of course, under such circumstances, there would, very likely, be still less caution in regard to the matters to which we have alluded.

So much for the danger that comes from this source, lying within the Order. And now a word in regard to the other of which mention was made, and which comes from without. I mean the very popularity which we enjoy; and, as observed, the increasing favor with which the world is beginning to look toward Odd Fellowship. If we are not very careful this state of things will bring us into trouble, by bringing in among us those who are not worthy; and who join only from selfish motives, or from a desire to be popular and go with the multitude.

Prosperity is oftentimes more dangerous than adversity. The victory which Hannibal won on the bloody field of Cannae, though it was his crowning triumph, was nevertheless his ruin. So with our Order—it is more likely to suffer in its highest life by prosperity, than by adversity. When in its humble estate, and looked upon with suspicion and often accused, the selfish and ambitious had no motive for casting in their lot with us, having nothing to gain thereby. But now, when we have become a host, and still increasing, and the praises of the world are beginning to be showered upon us, they find it for their advantage to join us, and are ready to come in to share the honors of the Institution, though they were by no means willing to share in the reproach cast upon it.

We speak advisedly on this point. Only a few days since a young man, with whose purity of heart and thought, and perfect integrity and moral worth, we have been long acquainted, assured the writer that he and some five or six others, whose minds were made up to join the Lodge where they reside, were prevented by the admission of one or two persons with whom, for reasons given, they could not consent to strike hands. Here then for the want of due care in the proposition and reception of candidates, an absolute loss was experienced of an important character. The neglect operated to the prejudice of the Lodge in two ways—*first*: the admission of members whose worthiness was at least questionable, and the introduction therefore of discordant elements—*second*: the loss of twice or thrice the number of such as would have been really worthy members, beside the effect it may have in the future in the same way.

But we must draw this article to a close. We have spoken

plainly, but in the spirit of Friendship, Love and Truth.—We believe it is always best to look the truth in the face; to know our real position and wants, that we may be prepared the more speedily to remedy whatever evil may beset us.

Let every brother feel, then, that the strength and efficiency of the Order should be his special care; and that these depend not so much on the number of its Lodges and members, as on their character. Strength, so far as Odd Fellowship is concerned, lies not in figures or in funds merely, but in purity and moral influence. These wanting, and we are weak as a rope of sand, though our numbers be as the stars of heaven, or as the leaves of the forest. To this the world will look, and on this point it will hold us to a strict account.

Let every member of the Order, therefore, feel a special responsibility in this respect, both as regards his own conduct, and the proposition of candidates. Let no unworthy person find entrance into our Lodges—let no such one, on any consideration, be proposed for admission. Let committees of investigation faithfully attend their duty, and suffer no personal considerations to prevent their making such report as the good of the Order may require. The spirit of the law is to be observed, and the purpose of the appointment. It is always better and easier to avoid a mistake, than having made it, to correct it again. And let it ever be remembered that the loss of one good and true man, of one whose weight of moral influence and integrity of character are acknowledged of all, can never be balanced by any possible increase of mere numbers. T. B. T.

A SHORT CHAPTER ON CIVILITY.

It has been remarked that there is a great difference in the attention which different Lodges observe towards strangers and invited visitors. This is not owing to any want of good feeling, but to a want of knowledge as to what is due, and what ought to be the practice. We cannot see into the hearts of men and know what are their feelings, and hence the only index of those feelings is the conduct. This, though not an unerring test, because, like roses over the grave, smiles may conceal an evil heart: yet it is all that we can safely be governed by. If we are neglected by one, while another is watchful for our comfort, and mindful of the means to secure it, the latter awakens our gratitude, while the former is forgotten. Now, without accusing the officers or committees of any Lodge with *intentional* disrespect, we have from time to time heard accounts of their treatment towards invited guests, which to say the least, may justly be termed uncivil, and contrasts strangely with the extreme watchfulness of comfort shown by others. We are led to these reflections by the remarks of a friend at our elbow, of the civilities manifested at a recent celebration, towards an invited speaker. Our friend was in company with the speaker on his journey, who was stating in rapturous terms the attention he had received a few days previous at another celebration. He said: "I arrived at the place at 3 o'clock in the morning. I found an Odd Fellow on the wharf enquiring for me. He took me in his carriage to his residence a few miles off, where I breakfasted, and after being shown around the farm, and partaking of such fruit as was ripe, I was again taken in the carriage, and was shown all the prominent scenes and dwellings in the neighborhood. I was then taken into town and delivered over to the care of another brother, a clergyman, and carried to his house, where refreshments were provided. As I was to speak at 2 o'clock, I was offered the use of a room for preparation. Feeling fatigued from the travel, I preferred a few hours sleep, and was immediately furnished with a bed, and told to have no care, as I would be awakened in time. I accordingly slept soundly until called to dinner. After dinner I went to the Lodge and was received with full honors, and escorted to the church where the address was delivered. Afterwards, finding that a boat would soon pass on its way to the city, I concluded to return in it. As the brothers had provided for my entertainment for the night, they desired me to

stay, but yielded to my wish to depart, and escorted me back again to the Lodge, where, after the interchange of usual civilities, the Lodge formed in procession and escorted me to the boat. I left fully satisfied that they could not have done more if they had tried their best."

Our friend gives the following account of his treatment on the last occasion. He arrived at the place of the celebration; no one enquired at the landing for him. A few marshals on horseback were busy forming the procession, and soon it moved, leaving the speaker on the wharf. A brother who was in company with him, spoke to one of the marshals, informing him that the speaker was left alone, and could not be expected to walk a mile in the hot sun, and afterwards deliver an address; the marshal drove off without knowing exactly what to do. Another marshal was spoken to, and he directed the speaker to get into a carriage, where the back seats were occupied by strangers. No Odd Fellow accompanied him, and in this way he was carried to the place for the exercises, rather the worse in health and feelings from riding backwards and being so neglected. Though indisposed, he managed to go through with his address, and was then directed to march on foot through the hot sun, nearly a mile, to dinner. He arrived there overheated, and was placed at the public table, with no committee man or officer near him. He ate his meal alone, and when finished, he met the landlord at the door ready to *receive pay* from each guest for his dinner. He looked around for the committee, but saw none—went to the boat and returned to the city, sick from over fatigue, and mortified at the neglect.

We give these two accounts as being founded on very recent events. In the one case the speaker was entertained as he should have been; in the other, his treatment was unworthy of Odd Fellowship, and shows a gross neglect on the part of those who had the management of affairs. If Lodges invite strangers from a distance to travel miles to address them, the least they can do is to see that they are well taken care of. In celebrations, every branch should be provided for, beforehand; otherwise, great neglect and mismanagement will ensue, as what is everybody's business is nobody's.

That we received no invitation, ourselves, to this last celebration, after our aid had been solicited and rendered in giving publicity to it, we care nothing for; though it stands out in singular contrast to the many warm and pressing invitations we have had extended to us from other quarters. We hear, also, from the Editor and Publisher, that in their progress through the country, every possible courtesy and attention is shown them, and they are not allowed to be at scarcely a shilling's expense. We hope these matters will not be overlooked by those who have charge of public celebrations.

THE SPIRIT OF ODD FELLOWSHIP—AWFUL SHIPWRECK.—The Brig Sutledge, Capt. Graham, from Picton, N. S., for Fall River, with 56 passengers, men, women, and children, besides the crew, was wrecked on a ledge of rocks, in Martha's Vineyard, on the night of the 26th ult., and went down in ten fathoms' water. Thirty lives were lost. The crew and 28 passengers were picked up by the brig's boat, and the schooner Duaky Sally, which brought the survivors and sixteen dead bodies to Newport, R. I. The passengers were mostly Scotch, on their way to Pennsylvania, to find employment in the coal mines.

Immediately on the intelligence becoming known, extra meetings were called of Ocean Lodge No. 5, and Rhode Island Lodge No. 12, of the I. O. of O. F., Newport, and the sum of fifty dollars voted by each for the relief of the unfortunate sufferers, who were entirely destitute. Thus it is that the noble institution of Odd Fellowship fulfils its high mission, of relief to the distressed; and shows to the world that its charities are not confined to its own members, but that it is ever ready and prompt, whenever there is occasion for its ministrations of mercy.

The funeral of these unfortunate passengers took place last Sunday, attended by a vast concourse of people. They were buried in three large graves, and as coffin after coffin was passed from the hearse to its last dark place of abode, the agonizing moans of the survivors were heart-rendering in the extreme. A collection was taken up in all the churches for the survivors, amounting to \$637.29.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE—SPECIAL SESSION.

The R. W. Grand Lodge of the State of New York, held a special session on Monday evening, the 29th inst., 1846, at the Room, National Hall, Canal street. D. G. Master Joseph R. Taylor presiding.

Two charters for Subordinate Lodges were granted, viz:

—Lodge No. 239, to be located at the village of Westchester, county of Westchester. The petitioners selected the name of "Knight Templars," which the Grand Lodge refused to grant, and directed them to select a new one not already in use, to be approved of by the D. Grand Master.

Waterville Lodge No. 246, to be located at the village of Waterville, Oneida county.

Permission was granted the following named Lodges to appear in public on the 4th of July proximo, and to invite the Lodges in this immediate neighborhood to unite with them:

Farmers' Lodge No. 200, Holland Patent, Oneida county.

Syracuse Lodge No. 109, Syracuse, Onondaga county.

Koinonikos Lodge No. 224, Fulton, Oswego county.

MADISON LODGE No. 142 has been removed from Oneida Depot to Canistota, Madison county, to which place all communications for the Lodge should be addressed. Meets on Saturday evenings.

CONNECTICUT.

NORWALK, June 26, 1846.

MR. EDITOR,—Herewith I send you a list of officers of Our Brothers Lodge No. 10, I. O. O. F., located in this place, for the current term: E. S. Quintard, N. G.; Thos. B. Butler, V. G.; S. E. Olmstead, Sec.; J. F. Bennett, Assis. Sec.; Levi Clark, Treas.

The Golden Rule is received as a welcome visitor by its subscribers here, and I think it is considered as a valuable auxiliary in the cause of Odd Fellowship, not only by us but by the Order at large.

I have been frequently surprised at the scarcity of your correspondence concerning the Order in this State, contained in the department of the Golden Rule headed "News from the Lodges."—It seems to me that there is a remissness somewhere; and in order to fill up this void in a measure, I have ventured to send you some account of the I. O. O. F. in this county.

We now number six Lodges in old Fairfield; three of them have sprung up within the last nine months, and all are prospering finely. Olive Branch No. 34, located at Reading, 12 miles north, had a public procession and address on the 23d inst. It was well attended by the Fraternity from this and other Lodges, and, on the whole, passed off well, and will no doubt have a good impression upon the minds of the people in that neighborhood, who are a good deal prejudiced against the Order. The address was delivered by Bro. P. G. Asa Hill, of Our Brothers Lodge, and is spoken highly of by all who heard him. Olive Branch Lodge will, undoubtedly, reap solid advantages from this celebration. They are but little over two months old and number thirty zealous members.

Rippowam Lodge No. 24, located at Stamford, was instituted last October, and now numbers some seventy members, all good men and true, so that she is already firmly established; and when the Brethren get into their new Room, which they intend to do by fall, they will be well prepared to give practical demonstrations of the blessings of Odd Fellowship.

Our Brothers Lodge No. 10 is on the high road to prosperity,—a long roll of members,—a comfortable room to meet in,—considerable surplus funds, and efficient officers, and more than all, a desire on the part of the members to do their duty as Odd Fellows, and thus circumstanced, the old man's *bundle of sticks* is a fit illustration of our condition.

On the whole, the I. O. O. F. in this county and State, has assumed a character which will withstand all the efforts of prejudiced and evil-minded men to injure it, (and they have not been few;) and the good people of the State will, no doubt, soon learn to appreciate the benefit of having such an Order,—secret though it is termed,—located in their midst. So may it be, is the wish of yours in F. L. and T.,

VERITAS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ASHUELOT LODGE No. 19 was instituted at Winchester, on the 17th ult., by G. Master S. H. Parker, assisted by G. Sec. Silsbee, and others. The following officers were installed: Rev. J. W. Ford, N. G.; Dr. Hosea Pierce, V. G.; Roswell Weeks, Secretary; Edwin Pearce, Treas. Sixteen candidates were initiated, and one admitted by card, making the whole number of members 32. So says the Odd Fellow.

PENNSYLVANIA.

MONTROSE, June 22, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—By request, I send for your excellent paper a brief statement of the condition, &c., of Montrose Lodge No. 151, I. O. of O. F. of Pennsylvania. This Lodge, an offshoot from Wyoming Lodge, was instituted on the 14th of March last, and has proved itself worthy of its sturdy parent. It is out of debt and numbers some 60 members by initiation, brethren all of the mystic word and grip, and adhering strictly to those principles of F. L. and T. which are the foundation stones of our beautiful Order.

At the election, which has just been held, E. Patrick, jr., was chosen N. G.; Wm. J. Mulford, V. G.; T. P. St. John, Sec.; R. J. Niven, Assis. Sec. and M. C. Tyler, Treas., all of whom were duly installed into their respective offices by P. G. St. John.

The sentiments of this community, with regard to Odd Fellowship, has almost entirely changed. The ladies are our friends to a man.

Yours truly,

S. B. MULFORD.

A new Lodge, styled "Kishacoquillis Lodge No. 184," was opened in Lewistown on the 11th inst., by D. D. G. M. John Hamilton, and the following officers elected: J. R. McDowell, N. G.; A. G. Harvey, V. G.; H. J. Walters, S.; Wm. P. Milliken, A. S.; S. S. Cummings, T.

OHIO.

CELEBRATION AT HILLSBOROUGH.—Lafayette Lodge No. 25 had a very pleasant Celebration, on the 3d June. Lodges were in attendance from Chillicothe and New Lexington; and the services were witnessed by a large concourse of ladies and citizens with the greatest satisfaction. The Oration was by Rev. Bro. A. B. Wombough, of Columbus, and was listened to with deep interest. The festivities were wound up with an elegant supper, given to the ladies and gentlemen of the choir, in the Lodge-room, on the evening of the 5th, at which the beauty and accomplishments of the former made great havoc among the hearts of the Odd Fellows, and we shall consequently look for many initiations into Hymen's ancient and honorable fraternity.

MISSISSIPPI.

We have received a printed copy of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of this State at its April communication. From a letter, however, in the July No. of the Covenant, from the Grand Secretary, John B. Dicks, we make the following extract, comprising the latest intelligence of the progress and state of the Order in Mississippi:

"On the 7th day of February, 1837, the first Lodge, Mississippi, No. 1, was organized in this city. During the following year two other subordinates were instituted, one in this city and one in the city of Vicksburg, and a Grand Lodge organized. The present strength consists of the Grand Lodge, three Encampments and fourteen subordinate Lodges, and in location embracing the two extremes of the State, north and south. Our other Encampment No. 4, now chartered and to be located at Woodville, Wilkinson county, the location of one of our most flourishing Lodges, from unavoidable contingencies, has not yet been organized, also, there are in the hands of the Grand Master applications for charters for two other Lodges. Dispensations will be granted for the institution of Robert Neilson Lodge No. 18, to be located at Fort Adams, and Stockman Lodge No. 19, at Macon, Noxubee county, the last named in honor of our present worthy Grand Master, both of which will go into operation before the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge in July next. The last named Encampment will in all probability be instituted in all of next month. At a quarterly meeting of the Grand Lodge, convened in this city, on the 20th ult., the Lodges having all reported but one, the following abstract from the reports of the several Lodges, show actual contributing members 566. Past Grand Masters 6. Past Grand Members 150. Revenue for past quarter \$2,094.45. Amount of relief for the same period \$292.88. Initiations for the past quarter 59. The meeting was well attended and the Lodges within this jurisdiction represented to be in a flourishing condition, harmony prevailing with all."

TEXAS.

The Independent Odd Fellow for June, contains the Annual Report of the Grand Master of Texas, L. P. Sundberg, from which we gather the following information of the condition of the Order in this young State. There are now three working Lodges in the State—Galveston Lodge No. 3, at Galveston; Ridgely Lodge No. 4, at Houston; and a new Lodge in Galveston, called Herman's Lodge No. 5, which is increasing rapidly in numbers, and will, in a short time, vie with any other in strength and standing, as well as in numbers. A dispensation had been granted to open a Lodge at Corpus Christi; but was afterwards revoked, for reasons given to the Grand Master. The G. M. recommends to the Grand Lodge, the establishment of a widows' and orphans' fund; also, the purchase of a suitable lot in Galveston, on which to erect an Odd Fellows Hall. The unsettled condition of the country, growing out of the War of Independence, and the difficulties incident to a new government, has retarded the growth of Odd Fellowship; but all obstacles are rapidly diminishing, and prosperity and usefulness is dawning upon the Order in that distant field.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1846.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

✂ We print extra copies of this number; but the regular edition of the half-yearly volume will be strictly limited; and brothers who wish to have their files complete, had better send in their names to the office as regular subscribers. We shall not be able to supply complete sets of this volumes for more than two or three months to come. Send early.

✂ Brothers whose term of subscription expired with the last number are requested to renew the same without delay. Those who desire to discontinue (we hope they are but few) will please to notify us immediately, by return of this number.

✂ NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN.—Subscribers in this city and Brooklyn, who prefer to pay in advance at the Office, receive the GOLDEN RULE at their residences for \$2.50 a year. When taken of the carrier the terms are 6¢ cents, payable weekly.

✂ BACK NUMBERS.—We have full sets of the last volume, which we can supply to all new subscribers who wish them. Odd numbers, to complete volumes, will be supplied *gratis*, if the request is made free of postage.

✂ PHILADELPHIA.—Our subscribers and the Order in this city are informed that we have appointed Bro. Wm. CURTIS, G. S. of the G. L. of Pa. and Bro. DANIEL NORCROSS, sole Agents for the city and county; to whom all payments are hereafter to be made. The GOLDEN RULE will be served to all subscribers at their residences by leaving their names at the Office of the Agents, new Odd Fellows Hall in Sixth street. Brothers wishing to subscribe will please hand in their names. Several good canvassers wanted as above.

✂ DIRECTORY.—We intend to issue a complete Directory of Lodges and Encampments under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the U. S. early in the month of August, and we wish all Secretaries, Scribes and others, to send us returns, giving the following particulars: 1. Name and number of the Lodge or Encampment. 2. Location. 3. Time of meeting. 4. Number of members. 5. Names of Officers. These returns must be received before the 1st of August, in order to be of service. We trust there will be a full compliance with this request.

BY-LAWS, BLANKS, ODES, REGALIA, &C.

Lodges and Encampments are informed that we are prepared to print By-Laws, and furnish all Blanks used in the Order at short notice. Also, Orders for Regalia, for Lodges, or individual members—or for any articles necessary to Lodge or Encampment work, will be promptly attended to at manufacturers prices.

✂ Being members of the R. P. D. we can answer any inquiries in reference to matters of the Order, and shall always be happy to give every assistance to committees.

ANOTHER GREAT QUESTION SETTLED.

In our last number we had the pleasure of announcing to our readers the settlement of the Oregon question. With equal satisfaction we now announce the definitive settlement of the great Templeton Black Mail controversy.

We gave some account of the early stages of this controversy, some time since, and then recommended the parties interested to drop the matter where it was, because it was a very pretty quarrel as it stood, and also because it was not likely that the parties to it would be much benefitted by farther developments. We knew that only the tail of the cat was then out of the bag, so as to be visible to the uninitiated, and as we then anticipated they would do, the parties have since been silly enough to let out the entire animal.

Although the facts in the case were developed tail foremost,—that is—beginning at the end and proceeding to the beginning, we propose briefly to recapitulate them in chronological order.

About five years ago, this Mr. Templeton was smitten with the desire to visit Yankeedom in the capacity of vocalist. He employed Mr. Clirehugh, of this city, to procure him an engagement at some one of our principal theatres. Clirehugh endeavored to do so, but found no manager silly enough to offer him any certain salary—partly because they knew he could not sing, and partly because they feared he would not draw. This negotiation lasted something more than a year.

Failing in his attempts upon the pockets of the managers he determined to try the gullibility of the people. He therefore employed Clirehugh to get up the proper quantity of humbug and prepare the way for a successful predatory excursion among the innocent Yankees. Clirehugh knew how to do this thing, and did it. It took him nearly three years, it is true, to complete the arrangements, but then we must, in justice to him, admit

that he had a most unpromising subject to make a “great English tenor” of, and a man of less genius and perseverance would have given it up as a desperate undertaking. But stimulated by the prospect and promise of a reasonable share of the spoils, in case of success, he went on without flinching. The means employed we need not recapitulate, as the parties have taken sufficient trouble to parade them in the newspapers. Disgraceful as those means were and humiliating as it is to acknowledge it, we must admit that Clirehugh did get up, with and for Templeton, the most completely successful, unmitigated and unadulterated humbug that ever was brought forth in this country.

But Templeton, with unapproachable meanness and incomprehensible folly, elated with success and inflated with vanity, refused to compensate Clirehugh, refused to pay the newspaper reporters, Jewed his accompanist, and set up on his own hook, in defiance of the wrath of those who made for him all the reputation he ever had.

Well—Clirehugh, the most practical and honest of the lot, sued him to recover compensation for services and expenses, and the reporters set about pulling down the tinsel structure of popularity they had labored so hard to erect.

Poor deluded Templeton! He found the popular favor capricious and deceptive. The underpinning of his popularity began to tremble. His footing became uncertain. Instead of taking the back track and trying to repair the damages his reputation had sustained, he got angry, took bad counsel, published private confidential letters, called the demands of his creditors attempts to levy black mail, and pushed forward toward the end to which such a course could not fail to lead him. His whole Southern tour was a series of disappointments. He returned to New York bursting with rage and disappointment, and sought, by maligning his own countrymen, to curry favor with Americans. Poor deluded Templeton! If this was your own idea, you are more ignorant and more malignant than we supposed. If anybody advised you to this course, be assured that the adviser meant to ruin you by his counsel.

After thus attempting to regain popular favor, he advertised a concert. But the manifestations of indignation and contempt were too palpable to be mistaken. He feared he should be ignominiously driven from the face of a New York audience. He never dreamed he was sunk so low that even his enemies despised him too much to wish to injure him, and had too much self-respect to be guilty of a breach of the peace in order to manifest their contempt. He therefore engaged a strong police force to protect him, and still fearing he would not be safe, he employed Captain Rynders with a band of bullies to assist the police in keeping the peace!! The evening arrived—the doors were opened,—but lo! the people didn't come. A few boys and idlers, led thither by the hope of witnessing a row, the police force, with the Empire Club, constituted the entire audience. To them the “great English tenor” made his bow, flourished his kids, and squeaked his falsetto. By them was the “accomplished artist and finished gentlemen” crowned with wreaths! Here was the beginning of the end.

A second concert was announced. But the empty benches of the grave Tabernacle were quiet and silent. In short, it was no go. The receipts could not pay one-half the expenses, even supposing he did not pay the Empire Club anything for their attendance. The “Achilles of song” was wounded in the only vulnerable spot. The pocket nerve was struck. Here was the end.—Twice had he essayed to attract a house, and twice he had miserably failed, and he gave it up.

The great Black Mail controversy was settled upon a firm basis. All parties ought to be satisfied. Foreign charlatans have received a wholesome lesson. Templeton has got his deserts. But neither Clirehugh nor the reporters have got their money. The only persons to be pitied, however, are those who crowded his first concerts and made themselves ridiculous to all sensible people, by their irrepressible admiration of the feeblest and worst vocalist, and the most vulgar actor that has ever appeared among us.

VILLAGE HOTEL, BALLSTON SPA.—We forgot to speak of this House, in our notice of Ballston, a few weeks since. Bro. Clark, the proprietor, is a gentlemanly man, courteous, and obliging, and those visiting Ballston will do well to call and see him.

MONTGOMERY LODGE No. 164.—This Lodge is located in the pleasant village of Fort Plain, and prospers exceedingly. Bro. Lindsay, S. D. D. G. M., writes: "I am happy in being able to add that this Lodge is in a prosperous and flourishing condition. We are initiating some of the best men in the place. Number of contributing members 61."

SCHOMER LODGE No. 179.—Extract from a letter to the Editor: "Our Lodge was instituted last October, since which time the Order has steadily advanced. In fact, from the size of the place and the prejudices existing against Odd Fellowship here, we have progressed almost unprecedentedly; and now that the Order begins to be more understood and appreciated, we look forward with bright anticipations to see a large brotherhood of genuine Odd Fellows."

ILLINOIS.

NEILSON ENCAMPMENT No. 4, was instituted at Belleville, on the 2nd of June last, by D. G. S. Allen, of St. Louis. The following officers were elected and installed: C. G. Y. Taylor, C. P.; W. G. Gaforth, H. P.; Geo. W. Hook, S. W.; Thompson Williams, J. W.; Wm. M. Parker, Scribe; James Gibbons, Treasurer. The Order is thriving well in the congenial and fertile soil of the Great West, and harmony and zeal prevail among the brotherhood.

CONNECTICUT.

ODD FELLOWS' CELEBRATION.—The Odd Fellows of Middletown, Conn., celebrated their third anniversary on the 12th inst. Some three or four hundred, including invited guests of other Lodges, formed in procession and marched to the Methodist Church, where they listened to a plea in behalf of Odd Fellowship from a member of the New York Bar, D. P. Barnard, who is said to have executed his task to the satisfaction of his hearers.—[New London Democrat.

MAINE.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL, GARDINER, ME.—The brothers of *Nathan's Lodge No.*—have completed a Hall in which to hold their meetings hereafter. The following is from the *Yankee Blade*, one of the sharpest wits of the press in all Yankee-land:

"We were invited a few evenings ago to take a peep into the room, and were equally surprised and delighted at the richness, costliness and splendor of all the appointments. The Hall itself is very large and spacious, occupying nearly one-half the entire length of a large block of stores, and being handsomely arched at the ceiling; and as regards the furniture, trimmings, &c., they can hardly be equalled, certainly are not surpassed, in elegance and beauty, by anything similar in New England, or perhaps in the United States. The carpet, chairs, trimmings about the chief officers' thrones, are all of the most expensive kind, and to crown the whole, a gorgeous chandelier hangs from the ceiling in the centre of the hall, shedding a flood of soft and mellow radiance on all quarters of the room. We doubt not the Odd Fellows of Gardiner will now feel prouder than ever of their noble Institution, and it will be with a feeling akin to exultation that they will henceforth see brothers from distant towns and cities enter their Lodge-room."

NEW JERSEY.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL AT TRENTON.—A very handsome building is about to be erected in Trenton, by the several Lodges, for which we understand the sum of about \$14,000 has already been subscribed. The following is a description of the "Hall," copied from a Trenton paper:

"The building will present one front on Hanover street of 92 feet, and another on Green street of 50 feet. It will be three stories high, the first built of granite—the remainder of brick. An elegant balustrade will surround the building on the roof. The first story will be divided off into splendid stores—to the number of five on Hanover, and three on Green street. The second story will be devoted to a magnificent saloon, 46 by 70 feet in the clear, and 20 feet ceiling—elegantly ornamented with beautiful cornices and rich stucco work. A music gallery will also be constructed in the saloon.

The third story will be divided off into large rooms, 22 by 60 feet, and finished in a style of classic elegance.

The basement, occupying the whole length and breadth of the building, can also be used as a refectory, or for any like purpose.

The architect, Wm. Johnson, Esq., of Philadelphia, has manifested great taste and skill in the whole design."

CITY OF NEW YORK, July 13th, 1846.
GREENWICH LODGE No. 40, I. O. of O. F. }

To the Officers and Brethren of all Lodges of O. F. throughout the U. S. in F. L. and T. Greeting:

You are hereby warned against receiving two Visiting Cards, emanating from this Lodge, bearing date of March 9th 1846, one for two, the other for three months, regularly signed by the officers of the Lodge at that time, viz: Joseph A. Hoyt, N. G., H. L. Hewitt, V. G., S. J. Smith, Secy. now in the possession of EDMUND MOSHER, as they were obtained by false representations, and have been used for improper purposes, for which the said Mosher has been expelled from this Lodge. By Order

W. FERRY, N. G.
S. J. SMITH, V. G.

ANDREW B. TROTTER, Secy.

☞ The Gavel, Symbol, and other papers of the Order will confer a favor by noticing the above.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1846.

☞ Subscribers in Auburn, who desire it, will receive their papers at the bookstore of Alden & Markham, free of postage. Those who wish their paper changed from the post-office will leave word with Bro. Markham, 74½ Genesee street.

☞ Utica subscribers will hereafter find their papers at the Great Western Depot of Cheap publications, of Bro. G. N. Beeseley, who has kindly undertaken to receive and deliver them from his store. Some postage will be saved in this way.

"GLEN COVE PAVILION."—FASHIONABLE WATERING PLACES.—Bro. WM. M. WEEKS has recently made very extensive alterations and additions to his splendid Hotel and Boarding House, and is now prepared to entertain any number of visitors. The Pavilion is beautifully situated on the margin of Long Island Sound, of which it commands an extensive view, beautiful landscape scenery surrounds the place, and those fond of sporting will find fish and game in abundance. Taken altogether, it is just such a spot as we would wish to escape to, were we not one of the doomed to swelter in this oven-like city.

When we state that the "Pavilion" is under the direction of Bro. EDWARD A. WILSON, it is a sure guarantee that every thing is *comme il faut*. Families who may desire retirement, and prefer a rural retreat to the "Pavilion," will be accommodated at the "Branch" of the Pavilion, at Red Spring, a perfect love of a place, which is situated on the Sound, about half a mile from Glen Cove, and is peculiarly adapted for pleasure and health.—The steamboat Croton stops at Glen Cove daily.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE CONNECTION OF THE PHYSICAL SCIENCES. By Mary Somerville. Harper and Brothers. pp. 460.

Those who know any thing of Mrs. Somerville, will require no commendatory notice of this work, to induce them to read it. The author is one of the most remarkable women of the present age, and has abundantly shown that the field of science may be trodden as successfully by woman as by man. Her attainments in the highest branches of mathematical studies, are worthy of a Hewson or a La Place. And, by the way, one of the neatest compliments, ever paid man or woman, was unconsciously bestowed on her by this latter author. Mrs. Somerville had distinguished herself before her marriage with Mr. Somerville; and was known under her maiden name of Miss Adams, we think, for her contributions to science. When La Place published his great work, "The Mechanism of the Heavens," embracing the highest developments of mathematical astronomy, he remarked to a friend, that there were only two women in the world who would read his books. "Who are they?" asked his friend. "Miss Adams, and Mrs. Somerville." If the reader would gather some idea of this extraordinary woman, and be at the same time delighted and instructed, let him obtain "The Connection of the Physical Sciences." The title indicates that the field occupied is large, and the perusal will show that it is well cultivated. The price is only 50 cents.

THE GUIDE TO CAMP AND GARRISON DUTIES, REGULATIONS, &c. Compiled and arranged for a Regiment of Artillery or Infantry. By Augustine Kimball, Adjutant 2d Foot Artillery, N. Y. S. For sale at all the Book stores.

Here is a neat pocket manual, giving a complete view of the various duties devolving upon the soldier, in a clear and comprehensive style. We should think it indispensable to every one connected with the military service; and we perceive it has met the approval of Col. Bankhead, and other officers. Speaking of this little work, Col. Page, of Philadelphia, says: "I regard your book, therefore, a necessary and valuable acquisition. Its details are simple and concise, and touch a part of the duties of the service, in regard to which but little is known out of the regular army. It ought to be in the hands of every volunteer." We recommend it to all who need the information it embodies.

THE DEVOTIONAL FAMILY BIBLE No. 27 has been sent us by the publisher. The great feature of this edition is its superb engravings on steel, themselves worth the price of the work. The text is clear and beautiful. Geo. Virtue, 26 John st.

THE IRIS comes to us weekly, and is always opened with satisfaction. It is conducted with great spirit, and is doing good service to the cause of Odd Fellowship.

MARRIAGES.

July 5, at Staten Island, by Rev. Mr. Winslow. Bro. ARM. BROWN, Jr. of Mutual Lodge No. 57, to Miss LAVINA STILLWELL, daughter of Bro. James Stillwell, of Staten Island.

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.
NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and
 71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would in-
 vite the attention of those families intending to pur-
 chase CARPETING, or any article in the line dur-
 ing the present spring, to his very extensive assort-
 ment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Car-
 peting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and
 steamboat cabins, together with every article con-
 nected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform
 his friends and patrons, that he has, during the win-
 ter, entered into arrangements with the most exten-
 sive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for
 an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such
 terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make
 satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any
 other store in the city. ap25:tf

George Smith,
PRACTICAL UPHOLSTERER,
 449 Pearl-st., has on hand a general assortment
 of Upholstery and Bedding, Rich Gilt Wood and
 Metal Window Cornices, Satin and Worsted De
 Lanes, Gimpes, Galoons, Cords, Tassels, Window
 Shades, White Shade Linen, Lace and Muslin, Rich
 Embroidered Curtains, Paper Hangings, Fire Board
 Prints, Live Goose Feathers, Curled Hair, Moss, &c.
 G. S. will give his attention to all kinds of Uphol-
 stery, Jobbing Work in person. ar25:tf

Artists in General, No. 7,
 Spruce street, N. Y. Manufacturers and Im-
 porters of Transparent Window Shades. Signs,
 Banners, and Interior Decorations. ap25:5m

Organ Manufactory,
83 ANTHONY STREET, N. York.
 GEORGE JARDINE manufactures all kinds
 of Church and Parlor Organs, and also his celebrated
 instruments with Barrel Attachments, which are so
 admirably adapted for country Churches, Lodge
 Rooms, &c. He has lately supplied Oriental, Mag-
 nolia, Montague, Kniekerbocker, and other Lodges,
 with these organs, containing the music of the re-
 vised work on the barrels. And he will be happy to
 answer communications, and to receive orders from
 other Lodges. mar7

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
 West Broadway. A large and Fashionable as-
 sortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, con-
 stantly on hand. ap25:ly

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Cal-
 nal street. m16:4m

Lewis Child,
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor
 to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 133 Bowery, be-
 tween Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full as-
 sortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND
VISITING CARDS. The subscriber ex-
 cutes in a superior style at short notice and on
 reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER
 PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and
 warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on
 stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, Comular, Notaries, So-
ciety, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior
 manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on
 extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled,
 at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer,**
 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y.
 Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cut-
 tery, &c. jan10:tf

Mrs. E. Hoyt,
PIE AND CAKE BAKERY, No.
 249 Grand street, New York.
 P. S.—Weddings and Parties supplied at the
 shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap4

The Cheap Hat and Cap
MANUFACTORY removed to 72½
 BOWERY. HENRY SHAW having re-
 moved from his old stand to 72½ Bowery, between
 Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve
 all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap.
 Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and
 Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to
 sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the
 latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to
 \$3.50; and Fur Hats from \$2.50 to \$5.00. Children's
 Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats
 made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget
 the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the
 BIG HAT. april

The Fair Isabel;
OR, THE FANATICS OF THE
CEVENNES: By EUGENE SUE. Trans-
 lated by HENRY W. HARRIS, Esq. with Original
 Illustrations, will be speedily issued complete in one
 volume. Price 50 cents.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

The Mutual Benefit
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is
 distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by
 all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires
 only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly,
 monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted
 from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no loan, either nominal or real, to pay
 interest for; having a sufficient capital funded,
 from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave
 them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping
 at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in
 five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the
 Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent
 interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the
 profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumu-
 late, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and
 children, in such a way, that although he may lose
 every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether
 married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sick-
 ness, and Ward, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any
 time after the first year, and receive its equitable
 value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured
 can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its
 amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a
 change of circumstances, or inability to pay the pre-
 mium.

11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and
 the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States,
 New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks,
 and in real estate in New York and New Jersey,
 wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loan-
 ed; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors.
 It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older
 than he is—but from six months less to six months
 more, so as to equalize the estimates between all
 parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the
 profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; invest-
 ments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad
 only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33½ per cent re-
 served; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish
 a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on
 every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten
 pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is
 taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law,
 to the amount of his premium note. m2:tf

JAMES S. MAGNUS, 104 Fulton
 street, N. Y., takes this opportunity to ac-
 quaint brothers, and Lodges in general, that he
 manufactures and keeps on hand Fringes, Tassels,
 Cord, and every article appertaining to regalias of
 Lodges, in the best manner and style, and on the
 lowest terms. Regalias of every description made
 to order on the shortest notice. ap4

1846.—Buffalo and Chicago.
 THE new, fast and com-
 modious Steamboat OREGON,
 Capt. L. H. CORRON, will run be-
 tween Buffalo and Chicago, during the season of 1846
 as follows: m16:6m

Leaves Buffalo.	Leaves Chicago.
Wednesday, May, 6	Thursday, May 14
Thursday, " 21	Friday, " 29
Friday, June, 5	Saturday, June 13
Saturday, " 20	Monday, " 28
Sunday, July, 6	Tuesday, July 14
Thursday, " 21	Wednesday, " 29
Wednesday, Aug. 5	Thursday, Aug. 13
Thursday, " 20	Friday, " 28
Friday, Sept. 4	Saturday, Sept. 12
Saturday, " 19	Monday, " 28
Monday, Oct. 4	Tuesday, Oct. 13
Tuesday, " 20	Wednesday, " 28

Important to Travelers and House-
keepers.

LIFE AND PROPER-
TIES PRESERVERS. Patent
 Self-Cooking Revolving Pistols.
 Improvement.
 Manufactured, wholesale and
 retail, by
J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway,
 Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

J. W. & N. ORR,

ENGRAVERS
ON WOOD.

OFFICE, 75 Nas-
sau Street,
mar14:tf NEW YORK



Report of the

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANY of New-York, No. 59 Wall-st.,
 at the close of the third year, ending 31st Jan. 1846:

Number of policies issued 2133.
 Amount of Receipts.....\$280,732.59
 Losses and expenses..... 65,310.91—\$15,571.68
 Of policies issued 1823 were for whole life; 601 for
 seven years; and 249 for different periods; of which
 245 were to merchants; 211 to mechanics; 133 to
 lawyers; 170 to clerks; 64 to clergymen; 74 to phy-
 sicians; 16 to druggists; 67 to ladies; 18 gentlemen;
 25 cashiers of banks; 71 brokers; 35 bookkeepers; 66
 manufacturers; 10 professors in colleges; 30 teach-
 ers; 10 secretaries of companies; 10 to engravers; 33 to
 agents; 6 to editors; 5 cartmen; 6 presidents of com-
 panies; 33 students; 14 hotel keepers; 51 farmers;
 45 officers of U. S. Army and Navy; 12 ship carpen-
 ters; 7 laborers; 9 millers; 8 bank tellers; 65 other
 pursuits.
TRUSTEES:
 M. Robinson, Z. Cook, Jr., J. C. Thoburn,
 W. Barnwell, R. B. Minturn, Robert Schuyler,
 Stacey B. Corliss, J. S. Wadsworth, T. Sedgwick,
 Gov. W. Wilks, Charles Ely, D. C. Colden,
 B. D. Stilliman, Jon. Miller, R. L. Lord,
 J. H. Swift, C. W. Faber, A. S. Perry,
 J. V. Prayn, H. W. Hubbell, Joseph Blunt,
 W. Moore, J. C. Cruger, I. G. Pearson,
 R. H. McCurdy, Fitz'gen Halleck, W. S. Wetmore,
 J. B. Collins, Mor. Livingston, Jos. Tuckerman,
 T. W. Olcott, Alfred Pell, W. J. Bunker,
 Gideon Hawley, MORRIS ROBINSON, Pres.
 SAMUEL HANNAY, Sec.

MINTURN PEET, M.D. Physician to the Company
 504 Broadway. mar28:ly

I. O. F. Breasted Pine, Jewelry, &c.

G. A. BRETT, has removed from
 No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No.
 46 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs)
 where he respectfully invites the attention of Mer-
 chants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his
 extensive and handsome assortment of French, Eng-
 lish and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table
 Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles;
 Peruvian Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and
 Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Le-
 pine and Varge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows'
 Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Sil-
 ver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel
 Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, japan-
 ed, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn,
 wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling
 Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth,
 shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Sus-
 penders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread;
 sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all
 kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-
 glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great
 variety of other goods, especially adapted to the
 Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at
 moderate prices. mar26:tf

Mechanics' Tools,
44 FULTON STREET. The sub-

scriber keeps constantly receiving large addi-
 tions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and
 general Hardware, and respectfully informs all
 wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assort-
 ment of goods as any house in the trade, particu-
 larly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at
 such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all.
 Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full
 assortment of Goods, most of which are war-
 ranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools,
 which are all warranted, are also his best quali-
 ties of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, &c.
 Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortis-
 ing Machines; also many other articles not gen-
 erally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large as-
 sortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho"
 Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty ac-
 companying each, an important thing to those who
 wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned
 if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished
 with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—al-
 ways kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amate-
 urs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the
 lowest market price. **HENRY F. FAIRBANK,**
 april 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff) N. Y.

F. W. Bell,

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTU-
RER, Printer and Stationer, 27 Ann and 1
 South-William streets, keeps on hand a large and
 general assortment of the best of Blank Books,
 suitable for all business purposes, bound in every
 style; Paper, Business Blanks, and all kinds of
 foreign and domestic Stationery, which he offers for
 sale at the very lowest rates. Blank Books ruled
 and bound to order; Circulars, Cards, Bill Heads,
 etc., printed with neatness and dispatch.

N. B.—F. W. B. is constantly supplied with
 Lithographic Articles, such as Lithographic Rollers,
 Ink, Crayons, etc., of his own importation, direct
 from Paris; also all kinds and sizes of Lithographic
 Stones. april

J. F. Green and E. J. Mercer's
COFFEE AND DINING-ROOMS,
 Corner of Ann and Nassau streets. Every
 luxury served during its season in the best style
 and at moderate charges. jan

Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers,
 and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every
 description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior
 quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up
 stairs. Jy25:3m

Odd Fellows' Depot.

THE subscribers respectfully inform
 the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken
 a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth
 street below Race street, where they intend to keep
 on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications,
 Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books,
 Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used
 by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other
 articles used in furnishing Lodges.

They also intend keeping on hand a general as-
 sortment of Books, Stationery, &c.

WM. CURTIS,
 D. NORCROSS.

The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above
 store.

J. C. Booth & Co.

CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
 187 Broadway, have received an additional sup-
 ply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings,
 to which they would invite particular attention. Our
 stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods
 ever before offered in this city, and having great fa-
 cilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets,
 we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower
 than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broad-
 way must be dear, but we would assure such persons
 that our prices (at all times low) were never so low
 as at the present; and that since our removal, by our
 much increased business, we have been enabled to
 reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style
 and workmanship of our garments have been very
 much improved. We would invite all these persons
 to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such
 erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision
 of Mr J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee
 of its being properly and efficiently conducted. Jelt3f

Dr. James Ashley,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A.
 M. and 5 P. M. d13 ly

Joseph Davis,

**MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
 AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA AND BAN-
 NERS,** No. 160 South Second street, 4th door above
 Spruce street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners
 of every description, either plain, painted, or em-
 brodered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as
 above. Jelt3f

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.
THE subscriber respectfully informs
 his friends, and the public in general, that he
 has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No.
 108, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows'"
 Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c.
 wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and
 others are requested to call and examine before pur-
 chasing elsewhere. (m23:1f) F. W. CORINTH.

Livingston K. Miller,

**ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO
 LICITOR IN CHANCERY,** No. 20 Nassau
 street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promp-
 tly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Jos. P.
 Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus &
 Nixon, Merchants. m16:5m*

Chas. F. A. Hinrichs,

**AT 150 Broadway, and 75 Liberty
 street—Successor to M. Werckmeister—Im-
 porters of German, French and English FANCY
 GOODS.** All kinds of Toys, Fancy Articles, Ger-
 man Glassware, French China Vases, Musical In-
 struments. Masks of all kinds, Dominoes, Backgam-
 mon, and every thing that can be desired in the line
 of Fancy Goods. m23:1f

Wm. Werts,

ENGRAVER AND PLATE PRINTER.
 Book Plate, Commercial Blanks, Labels, Watch
 Papers, Hat Tips, Cards, Lodge and Encampment
 Seals, Engraved and Printed at short notice. N. B.
 Members of the I. O. O. F. wanting Plate Printing
 done, will do well to call at his Office, 104 Beekman-
 street, corner of Pearl. ap18f

Classen's

**FASHIONABLE VISITING
 CARD ESTABLISHMENT.** 25 per cent be-
 low his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed
 for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from
 Engraved Plates at 60 cents per pack. A SILVER
 DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved
 for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at
 CLLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, cor-
 ner of Broadway. m30:1y

**JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and
 Printer,** No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

Coffee and Dining Rooms.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCEK, respect-
 fully informs his friends and the public, that
 having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his
 entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, cor-
 ner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the estab-
 lishment will continue to receive not only the sup-
 port of his friends, but also be recommended to the
 patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them
 all his energies will be devoted on his part to make
 his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.

N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms
 will still be continued as heretofore, under the es-
 pecial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21
 Ann street. aug:1f

John Osborne,

MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA,
 No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that
 he manufactures every description of Regalia for
 Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to re-
 ceive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing
 all articles required by the Revised Work.

Samuel Hammond & Co.,

**IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCH-
 ES,** No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in
 William street. Have constantly on hand a large
 and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of
 their own importation, which they are now selling at
 lower prices (when quality is compared), than can be
 purchased of any dealer in New York. A written
 warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.

S. Hammond having attended solely to the repair-
 ing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches,
 in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will con-
 tinue to give his undivided attention to that branch
 of the business, in connection with his present part-
 ner, whose reputation has long been established,
 having worked for the last ten years for the trade in
 this city. m23:1f

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

**For the cure of COUGHS, COLDS,
 CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, SPIT-
 TING OF BLOOD, and all diseases of the
 Lungs and their appendages, is the most wonderful
 remedy ever compounded for giving speedy relief in
 these most distressing complaints.**

Let no one hesitate to make trial of these Pills,
 under the idea that they are but one of the many
 quack medicines which are sounded in the public
 ear. DR. LAENNEC, the inventor, is one of the
 most eminent physicians of France, who has devoted
 more time to and written more largely upon diseases
 of the Lungs, than any medical man in modern
 times.

Most of the boasted medicines for the cure of
 Consumption which have been ushered into exist-
 ence within the last few years, have, after a brief
 duration, fallen into utter insignificance, and been
 forgotten, having entirely failed in fulfilling the ob-
 ject of their design. The reasons are perfectly obvious;
 for the fact has long since been established by medi-
 cal men, that acute and chronic diseases, and even
 the same disease in its different stages, cannot be
 cured by the same means. The proprietors of the
 various syrups, balsams and balms, recommend them
 to cure all diseases, no matter whether they are acute
 or chronic, which have their seat in the chest or ab-
 domen; which shows conclusively that their inven-
 tions must either be ignorant of the first principles of
 medicine, or have great faith in the gullibility of the
 public. Not so with Laennec. He does not recom-
 mend his medicines to cure everything, but has di-
 vided diseases of the Lungs and their appendages
 into two general classes: acute, or INFLAMMATORY,
 and CHRONIC; and prepared the appropriate reme-
 dies for each. To this has been owing their great
 success and popularity—a popularity so unexampled,
 that all France has been filled with wonder and ad-
 miration at their astonishing effects. Medical men
 have been paralyzed with amazement to see patients
 who had been abandoned by them, or pronounced be-
 yond the reach of the healing art, restored to perfect
 health by these medicines. The use of a single dose
 cannot fail to satisfy the skeptical of their extraor-
 dinary power.

A FEW PILLS ONLY

Will cure the most obstinate recent cold, no matter
 how severe. The action of this medicine is so speedy
 —so perfectly magical, that ONE DOSE will satisfy
 any one of its magical power.

The agent has used these Pills himself, and in his
 own family, and therefore knows their effect. In a
 case of severe cough from a recent heavy cold, a
 SINGLE PILL, taken at night, relieved the cough and
 tickling in the throat, and gave a night's rest with-
 out ANY RETURN OF THE COUGH WHATSOEVER, and
 by taking two or three he was entirely cured in two
 days—and, in fact, was well after the first night.
 The same relief was given in the case of a child only
 16 months old, to whom a quarter of a pill was ad-
 ministered.

Price 81 per box, with full directions. Sold
 by J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann-street N. Y.
 In Brooklyn, at Mrs. COOLEY'S, 176 Fulton-street,
 and S. P. LEEDS, cor. of Court and Atlantic streets.
 Dr. LAENNEC'S FAMILY PILLS, a mild, safe
 and effective purgative, are recommended to all who
 are troubled with Dyspepsy or Indigestion. Price
 25 cents a box.

Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 No. 11 Wall st. It is now a year since this In-
 stitution commenced the business of Life Insurance
 on the liberal plan then first announced in its pro-
 spectus. That the principals therein contained have
 met with the approbation of those who have sought
 the advantages which such an Institution affords in
 making provision for a family needs no other proof
 than the statement of the fact that 1701 Policies
 have been issued, and that premiums to the amount
 of \$154,269 25 have been received during that
 period.

The amount of funds received for premiums has
 already established a large capital, which must
 rapidly increase by the payments of the second
 year's premiums, the securing interest and the cur-
 rent receipts for new Policies. The accumulation
 from these sources enables the Directors to fulfill
 their promise to lay up a reserve fund to meet the
 increasing ages insured—equal to reinsuring every
 life—pay all demands for losses, and to divide large
 profits among the insured. m3:1f

STATEMENT OF POLICIES ISSUED IN APRIL, 1846.

To Merch'ts & Traders	To Sea Captains and
Manufacturers.....16	Mariners.....2
Mechanics.....27	Farmers & Planters 3
Clergymen.....10	Engineers.....3
Physicians.....13	Cashiers.....4
Lawyers.....6	Accountants.....7
Professors.....1	Clerks.....10
Teachers.....7	Students.....3
Editors & Printers 6	Ladies.....25
Public Officers.....4	Gentlemen.....5
Officers of Navy.....7	Servants.....5
Innkeepers.....3	
Total.....	273

Policies issued from 1st May, 1845, to 31st
 March, 1846—11 months.....1429

Whole number of Policies first year.....1701
 Whole amount of Premiums first year.....\$154,264 25
 207 new Policies issued in May.

This company has met with but two losses, amount-
 ing to SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.

BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.

Jos. L. Lord, Agent.
 JAMES STEWART, M. D. (No. 2, Bond street,) Medical Examiner. Je 6:1f

To Odd Fellows.

**SUBSCRIBERS OF HARPERS BI-
 BLE.** The subscriber respectfully informs his
 brethren that he has made such arrangements as
 will secure to them a substantial Binding, with the
 Emblems of the Order beautifully stamped on the
 sides. Specimens can be seen at No. 270 Delancey
 street, or No. 116 Nassau street, N. Y.
 Jy:1f GEORGE W. B. WHITING.

Stephen H. Gimber,

**HISTORICAL, PORTRAIT AND
 LANDSCAPE ENGRAVER,** No. 30 Abing-
 don Square, Eighth Avenue, New York. Designs
 for Certificates, Lodge and Encampment Seals clas-
 sically done to the rules of the Order. Letters from
 the brotherhood in the States must be post-paid. all

"Odd-Fellows' Offering," for 1847.

**EDITED BY PASCHAL DONALD-
 SON.**—THE FIFTH VOLUME of this popular
 publication is so far advanced as to warrant the
 Publishers in announcing that it will be issued as
 early as the first day of August, 1846.

In order to make the Offering one of the best Amer-
 ican Annuals, the Publishers have determined to
 embellish it with TEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS,
 mostly descriptive of subjects appropriate to Odd
 Fellowship, the designs for which are from eminent
 Artists, and entirely original.

They have also made arrangements to print it in
 type smaller than that used for the last volume,
 which will greatly increase the amount of reading
 matter.

Also, in every other respect the book will be im-
 proved. It will be issued at the low price of the Of-
 fering of last year.

The Brotherhood will, no doubt, observe, that as
 the work will be published at a much greater ex-
 pense than the one for 1845, it will be important that
 a greater number be sold, in order to remunerate
 those concerned in its publication.

The Offering has been acknowledged a desirable
 and useful book. It has proved valuable to the Frater-
 nity as well as interesting to the public; and it is
 therefore hoped that the enterprise of the Publish-
 ers in presenting a volume creditable to the Inde-
 pendent Order of Odd Fellows will be appreciated,
 and meet with a corresponding response.

Orders for the Offering must be addressed to—
 PUBLISHERS, DONALDSON, WHITING & ST.

Mrs. Brady, 115 Division-street,
RESPECTFULLY informs her

friends and the public generally, in the city and
 vicinity, that she has opened her stock of SPRING
 BONNETS, consisting of Straw, Shirred and Plain
 Silk Hats, made of rich materials, all of which will
 be sold at the lowest prices. Ladies own materials
 made to order. Dress-making in all its branches.
 m3:1f



ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 6.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 8, 1846.

WHOLE No. 110.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC.

Book Second—The Discovery.

CHAPTER IX.—A BREAKFAST SCENE.



READER, the Seven are in action. Two days have elapsed since the death of Zorah.

A deed of brutal violence has been accomplished; the corpse of the victim has been deposited, with appropriate ceremonies, in the tomb; and tears of bitter agony have been shed by the mourners. In the great city, there has

been no cessation of the ordinary routine of traffic and amusement. The intervening Sabbath has scarcely lessened the din of the crowded streets, or sobered the brisk activity and gaiety of the people.

Yet there are many houses visited by the voice of cheerful kindness. Go where we will, among rich or poor, learned or ignorant, the sad experience of the world convinces us how seldom the presence of Love can be distinguished among the household gods.

The mansion of Owen Tracey was a brick building in Third street, three stories in high, respectable in its external appear-

ance, containing ten or twelve apartments of different sizes, suitably, and even elegantly furnished. In a pleasant dining saloon, communicating with the hall, three persons were seated at the breakfast table. These were Owen Tracey, his wife, and brother.

The master of the house was attired in a slovenly morning gown, coarse linen pantaloons, and slippers. His attention was principally occupied by the New York Herald, which was lying before him on the table.

"Will you take coffee, Mr. Tracey," said Mrs. Tracey, timidly extending a cup of the beverage toward her husband.

"Of course I will, madam," he replied, gruffly, raising his eyes from the newspaper. "Don't I always take coffee at breakfast?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Tracey, still holding the cup toward him.

"Then what the deuce is the reason that you ask me such a question? I hate to be pestered with useless questions. There, don't spill the coffee over my dressing gown."

"It was not my fault."

"Certainly not, madam. I am always to blame, whatever may happen. You are an immaculate personage, my love;" said the elder Tracey, with a sarcastic sneer.

"I am at least to be treated with respect," said the lady, with an undefinable dignity of expression.

"Who wishes to treat you with disrespect?" said the husband; "but don't bother me when I am reading the newspaper—I hate to be interrupted."

Mrs. Tracey turned to Alfred Tracey, and silently dispensed the hospitalities of the table. The young man received her attentions with a mixture of deference and regard, which she could not fail to observe. He gradually diverted her mind from its depression by a conversation upon general topics. His voice was subdued and low, his manner kind and gentle; and she was insensibly beguiled into a frank expression of her opinions.

"By the by," said the young man, "we had a pleasant party at the Willoughbys the other evening."

"I do not estimate the pleasures of large assemblies very highly," said Mrs. Tracey, with a sigh.

"Nor I; but the Willoughbys belong to the ton, and one is always sure of meeting the best society in the city at their soirees."

Mrs. Tracey assented, and the young man continued: "The lion of the evening was Mr. Montessor, the rich traveler, whose

singular recognition of you excited my surprise. He seems to have been an old acquaintance of yours?"

"I knew him previous to his departure to the East," said the lady, reservedly.

"His riches, or his eccentricities, have excited some interest in the fashionable circles," said Alfred Tracey, keenly scrutinizing the countenance of the person whom he was addressing. "His name has been connected also with a nice bit of scandal. It is said that he has had a beautiful Georgian woman under his protection, and that his residence, in A—— street, where he has been living *en garçon*, is fitted up in a style of oriental magnificence. All the young fellows about town have been crazy to see her, but in vain. Fred. Willoughby told me, last evening, that she had been taken ill suddenly, on Friday night, during the absence of Mr. Montessor, and died a few hours afterwards. He added that Montessor had refused to see his friends, and was in a state of mind bordering on distraction."

These sentences, slowly and distinctly uttered, were listened to by Mrs. Tracey without interruption. The unembarrassed countenance of the listener defied the penetrating gaze of the young man. If any suspicions in relation to the former acquaintance of Mrs. Tracey and Wilfred Montessor had gained access to his bosom, they were at least, for the time, completely destroyed. Her reply was calm and collected.

"I pay little attention to scandal, Alfred. We cannot judge of a man like Mr. Montessor by the ordinary rules of human conduct. The qualities of his mind and heart, at the time I knew him, were such as to excite universal esteem."

"Of whom are you speaking?" asked Owen Tracey, turning abruptly from the newspaper.

"Mr. Montessor."

"Ah! the proud upstart we met at Mrs. Willoughby's the other evening. Pray, madam, where did you become acquainted with him?"

"He visited at my mother's, occasionally."

"And you met him in society?"

"No, sir."

"Ah! you did not go much into society at that time, I believe."

"No, sir."

"Money makes the mare go. You are rich now, madam; that is, your husband is rich, and you visit where you please. That was before you had the happiness of becoming my wife?"

"Yes, sir."

"No, sir," and "yes, sir." You are devilish short this morning," said the elder Tracey, with the glance of a demon. He slowly folded up the journal he had been perusing, and threw it carelessly upon a sofa behind him.

At this moment a domestic entered the apartment and handed a card to the master of the house.

Owen Tracey glanced at the inscription, and audibly pronounced the name "Francis Mortimer."

"The gentleman is waiting," said the servant.

"Show him into my sitting room," said Mr. Tracey; "I will be there in a few minutes."

The domestic retired, and the elder Tracey commenced sipping his coffee.

"It is cold," said he, returning the cup to Mrs. Tracey; "another cup, madam."

He sipped the smoking beverage, then glancing toward his wife, he inquired:

"Who made this coffee?"

"I made it."

"You! so I supposed; and why, in the name of common sense, did you not suffer Margaret to make it—she is hired for such purposes?"

"Margaret prepared the coffee yesterday morning, and you did not like it."

"You have improved on it with a vengeance. It is devilish poor stuff, madam; devilish poor stuff."

"Brother!" interposed Alfred Tracey.

"Well, sir?"

"You are unreasonably harsh this morning."

The retired merchant, musingly inquired of the young man:

"When did this lady, my wife, constitute you her champion?"

"Brother, you forget yourself strangely. I constitute myself the champion of any lady who is grossly insulted in my presence."

"Stop, Alfred, for Heaven's sake!" cried Mrs. Tracey.

The eyes of Owen Tracey glowed with the ferocity of a tiger. With his hands placed upon his knees, he bent forward on the table, and in a harsh, grating voice, muttered distinctly:

"It is you, Alfred, who forgot yourself. I received you into my house to save you from want, not to endure your impertinence."

A cold, glittering smile, played upon the features of the young man; but he did not reply, and the next moment Owen Tracey left the apartment.

Mrs. Tracey burst into tears.

"This brother of mine is a heartless scoundrel," said the young man.

The lady instantly checked her tears, and turning to Alfred observed, gravely:

"The man of whom you are speaking is my husband."

"And my brother."

"Say no more, Alfred; my feelings have been sorely tried, and triumphed for the moment over the necessities of my position. Do not aggravate the sufferings which you cannot relieve. And remember, also, that a wife who respects herself, and who desires the respect of others, cannot listen to remarks derogatory to her husband from any quarter."

The young man was about to reply, but Mrs. Tracey continued, imploringly:

"Spare me, Alfred."

"I am silent on the forbidden topic. Yet surely you will permit me to regard you as a dear sister, and to evince my desire for your happiness, and my sympathy for your sufferings."

Mrs. Tracey listened, not without surprise, to the young man's appeal. Her judgment of his disposition and character was insensibly shaken by the apparent openness and earnestness of his language.

"I am not ungrateful for the kind wishes of those who take an interest in me," she said, tremulously; and then added, with a faint smile—"but not a word of sympathy."

"You will accept my friendship?" said Alfred Tracey, eagerly.

"You will be my friend?"

"If you deserve it," replied the lady, seriously.

"I comprehend you, Mrs. Tracey. I have heretofore suspected that you had formed an unfavorable opinion of me—perhaps not without reason. I plead guilty to many of the follies and some of the vices, of youth. The restraints of parental tenderness, and the benefits of a regular system of mental training, have been wanting to me; and I have grown up to manhood under the influence of associations which have not tended to instruct or elevate me. I cannot palliate my faults, but I sincerely regret them."

"You have talents, Alfred—good feelings."

"I know what you would say. Do not seek to flatter me into a more reputable course of action. What I need, principally, is a friend to whom I can freely unburden myself, who will be interested in my progress, and will reciprocate my esteem. It seems to me that the existence of such a tie would add new charms to life, and render the world a theatre of honorable exertion."

It would be difficult to analyze the precise effect which the language of the young man produced upon Mrs. Tracey. Her thoughts had been agitated by the vulgar coarseness of her husband, and the interference of Alfred Tracey had excited a sense of mingled sorrow and displeasure. She had been accustomed to regard the latter as a young man, not destitute of intellect or acquirements, whose time was devoted to frivolous, perhaps profligate, pursuits. But the display of manly feelings and honorable intentions, which he had just made, disarmed her prejudices and her suspicions.

"You do not answer me, my sister," continued the young man, in a tone of entreaty.

"My friendship can avail you little," said Mrs. Tracey, sadly.

"I live among my books, and have accustomed myself to their society."

"It is thither, chiefly—to your pleasant library and its silent guests—that I desire to be admitted."



"OF WHOM ARE YOU SPEAKING?" ASKED OWEN TRACEY, TURNING ABRUPTLY FROM THE NEWSPAPER.

"You will be welcome, there, Alfred, at any time."

"And we will read together the works of the great authors who have rendered themselves immortal by their genius. Shall it not be so, my sister? I am constrained to acknowledge that I have only dipped occasionally into the best English classics. I feel that the delights of novelty will be greatly enhanced by the assistance of your refined taste and critical knowledge."

"Flattery, Alfred, between friends," said Mrs. Tracey, with a very grave expression of countenance.

"I do not flatter you, but I am not insensible of your merits."

"Praise and flattery are so nearly connected," replied the lady, "that they are not easily distinguished by the best understandings. It is too much the way of the world to seek to win friendship by appeals to self-love; yet, I presume, that few are satisfied with the results of such efforts. True friendship, Alfred, is sparing of words, and prodigal of deeds."

The young man bowed respectfully. On rising from the table, he expressed his intention of commencing his visits to the library at the earliest leisure.

CHAPTER X.—THE BROKER—THE LOAN.

THE gentleman who was ushered into the sitting apartment, usually occupied by Owen Tracey, was Francis Mortimer himself, a stock broker, engaged in heavy operations in Wall street.

His person was tall and commanding—his countenance prepossessing; though the features were large and somewhat irregular. His dark hair curled gracefully upon his temples and forehead, and his eyes, of a jet black, had a mingled expression of keen penetration and amiable mildness, which rarely failed to inspire confidence and esteem,

even in a stranger. He was fashionably dressed in an olive-colored casimir coat, a figured Marseilles vest, striped pantaloons, and French boots.

He threw himself into a large arm chair which stood near the hearth, and played carelessly with a watch key that dangled from his bosom. His mind was occupied, perchance, with the details of some financial speculation.

At the entrance of Owen Tracey, he rose and advanced with a friendly air toward the retired merchant. He shook hands with him, and addressed him in those bland, persuasive tones, which give peculiar force to the merest common places.

"Good morning, Mr. Tracey. I trust that I have the pleasure of seeing you in good health this morning."

"Good morning, Mr. Mortimer: pretty well, sir?"

"Time has touched you lightly, with his frosty fingers; you have changed but little, my dear sir; since you were a daily visitor at your counting room in Front street."

No man, of fifty years of age, receives a compliment upon his personal appearance with indifference. The countenance of Owen Tracey relaxed into a smile, and he said even jocosely:

"Those were the golden days of my life, Mr. Mortimer."

"Ah! my dear sir; whatever you touch turns into gold, or good bank notes and available securities, which are quite the same thing."

"Except my Hallowell stock," said Owen Tracey, with a quick, sharp glance at the broker.

"No, Mr. Tracey, not excepting the Hallowell stock. Your usual good fortune has saved us in that adventure. A sudden rise occurred at the Board on Saturday, and I deemed it for our interest to sell out our joint shares at the advance."

"At cost and interest, Mr. Mortimer?" inquired the merchant, eagerly.

"Rather better than that, my dear sir," replied the stock broker, with additional suavity of manner. Then taking from an inner coat pocket a leathern wallet of diminutive size, he opened it and handed a piece of paper, covered with figures, to Owen Tracey.

"Be seated, Mr. Mortimer—be seated."

The merchant put on his spectacles and began to examine the figures.

"The paper contains a statement of all the transactions in the Hallowell stock," said Mr. Mortimer, by way of explanation.



mildness, which rarely failed to inspire confidence and esteem,

"You can go over it carefully at your leisure. You will perceive that we have extricated ourselves from a hazardous speculation, not only without loss, but with a clear profit of one thousand dollars. *Ecce signum!*"

The broker again resorted to his wallet, and taking therefrom a roll of bank notes, he counted out five bills, of the denomination of one hundred dollars, and placed them on the desk of the old merchant. A gleam of pleasure played upon the countenance of Owen Tracey, as he glanced alternately from his visitor to the bank notes.

"The golden days are not yet over," continued Mortimer, with a ringing, musical laugh, that echoed the miserly delight of the other.

"You have done well, very well indeed," replied the merchant; "I had made up my mind to a loss on the Hallowell."

"Fifteen per cent in twenty-four hours, is a great rise, Mr. Tracey. There has been some tight cornering in the Hallowell stock which has not leaked out as yet."

"Might we not have done better still, by holding on a few days?"

"A great risk, my dear sir—a great risk. I should not be surprised if the Hallowell stock were to-day as flat as a pan-cake."

"Indeed! well you know best." The speaker laid his hand upon the bank notes and continued: "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

"Not always, not always, Mr. Tracey. You have embarked with me several times, not unsuccessfully, in hazardous speculations. Now if you are disposed to venture a grand hit, I feel confident that I can propose a scheme to you by which we can pocket twenty thousand dollars a piece in thirty days."

"Twenty thousand dollars!" said Owen Tracey, elevating his voice.

"Not a cent less, at the most moderate calculation of success. It may be swelled to a much larger amount."

The merchant rubbed his hands briskly together.

"Explain yourself, Mr. Mortimer."

"The nature of my occupation," said the broker, with the most unpretending suavity of manner, "enables me to acquire, oftentimes, an intimate acquaintance with the position of a particular stock. The communication which I am about to make to you will be considered strictly confidential."

"Certainly, sir," replied Mr. Tracey, nervously. "Proceed at once."

Mortimer glanced at the merchant with a keen, yet furtive, look of inquiry. Then taking a memorandum book from his pocket, he carelessly turned over the leaves until he arrived at the page which he sought.

"Ah! here it is. The main facts to which I ask your attention are these: The stock of the Wexford Rail Road Company has been selling very low in the market on account of reported losses. On Friday last it was quoted at 29. I have ascertained from the most reliable sources that the whole stock of the company, with the exception of about fifty thousand dollars, has been recently transferred to a wealthy gentleman of this city. I do not know whether you are acquainted with the individual to whom I allude, Wilfred Montessor, Esq?"

"Yes—yes—I have seen him."

"Well, my dear sir, this gentleman is immensely rich and somewhat eccentric, withal. He has investigated the alleged losses of the Wexford Rail Road Company, and is so well satisfied with the result of the examination that he has determined to regard his stock as a permanent investment. He is confident that it will become, in a few years, a good seven per cent stock."

"But I do not see the exact bearing of all this, Mr. Mortimer."

"No!" said the broker, with a tone of surprise. "Permit me to exhibit the foundation of a most beautiful, most striking, operation. By no possibility can there be over one thousand shares of this stock in the market. The original shares were fifty dollars. We will go into the street on our joint account and buy all that is offered at market prices, and on time, my dear Mr. Tracey, on time, at thirty or sixty days, without limit. In a few days we shall hold bona fide the greater portion of the above named one thousand shares. At the end of the thirty or sixty days where will the sellers on time be? nicely cornered, my dear sir; in the trap, Mr. Tracey, to the snug sum of cent per cent."

"But are there no obstacles?"

"None, whatever. Of course there will be a necessity for cash funds to a reasonable amount. Our daily operations will probably be attended with a daily rise in the stock, but holding the game in our own hands we can afford to play the cards boldly. We must not hesitate until we have rendered every thing positively certain."

"The scheme appears to be framed with your usual judgment," said the retired merchant, coolly, yet with a twinkle of satisfaction in his dull grey eyes.

"And you will participate with me in the hazard and success of the operation?"

"It is indeed very tempting; but the ready money. My funds on deposit won't exceed ten thousand dollars at the utmost."

"Modest—exceedingly modest—upon my word," said the broker, with a low silvery laugh. You forget that I am a denizen of Wall street, where the signature of Owen Tracey to any amount for which it can be obtained is as good as that of the greatest operator on 'Change."

A feeling of pride involuntarily flushed the merchant's cheek. As was his custom when greatly pleased, he rubbed his hands briskly together, and observed: "It looks well, Mr. Mortimer; it looks well."

"Now is the time to strike, my dear sir. Will you consent to join me, and go at once into the field?"

"A little time for reflection," replied Mr. Tracey: "a few hours, only, and I will inform you of my determination."

"Be it so, then," rejoined the broker, rising. "Every thing depends upon you; for the operation not only requires more funds than I have at disposal, but the agency of two persons apparently unconnected with each other."

"Yes, yes,—I understand. You shall hear from me soon, Mr. Mortimer."

The broker, with a low bow and a mellifluous "good morning," took his departure.

The old merchant, absorbed in his reflections, did not hear the slight tap upon the door of his apartment, which preceded the entrance of another visitor. But the sound of approaching footsteps arrested his attention, and as he became sensible of the presence of Alfred Tracey, a frown, black as a thunder-cloud, gathered upon his countenance.

"Keep cool, brother," said the young man, with a smile; "keep cool, and hear me. I owe you an apology. I confess that I was a fool to interfere with your family discipline, this morning."

"Your insolence—"

"No hard words, Owen. They lead to quarrels, and I have no leisure for a quarrel at this moment. Besides, I come to ask a favor of you." He glanced at the bank notes, which were lying upon the merchant's writing desk, and continued: "I want the loan of a hundred dollars for a few days."

Owen Tracey clutched the bank notes in his grasp, and replied, in a coarse, husky voice:

"Your insolence and your extravagance are intolerable."

"As for my insolence, as you call it, I have made an ample apology, and there is nothing more to be said; but as for extravagance, I defy—"

"What have you done with the fifty dollars which I gave you three days ago?"

"Loaned me, Owen; not gave me."

"Loaned you," said the merchant, with a sneer. "What security for repayment have I from a penniless vagabond, who squanders every dollar he can obtain in riot and debauchery?"

"Upon my word, you are complimentary," said Alfred Tracey, laughing; "you are the best judge of the security of your loans; but pray, what is fifty dollars to a young man in New York?"

"When I was at your time of life, my board and lodging, and fifty dollars, was the reward of a year's hard service."

"A merchant's clerk!"

"What are you?" demanded the elder brother, angrily.

"A gentleman," replied the younger Tracey, tapping the heel of his boot, repeatedly, with a small whalebone cane.

"A gentleman vagabond."

"Do you really intend to insult me?" said the young man, with a singular glance, half ironical, half in earnest.

"A man who has not pride enough to maintain himself independently, has not enough to feel or resent an insult."

"A sententious maxim, Owen; but not true, I assure you. However, an indispensable engagement hinders me from indulging in the luxury of a quarrel this morning. I am out of money entirely, and I have occasion for one of those bits of paper that you grasp so tightly."

"Not a cent—not a cent more, to uphold you in your present vicious courses."

"Nonsense; you don't mean it. With your hundreds and thousands in actual possession, you will not refuse me this trifling accommodation?"

"But I will, though," exclaimed Owen Tracey. "Every dollar given to you is thrown away: yes, worse than thrown away. I am resolved that no more of my money shall be scattered among your vile associates."

"My associates are gentlemen."

"You may hoodwink others, Alfred; but I am too well informed of your habits to be deceived by you. You are a disgrace to my name and house."

"Complimentary, again," said the younger Tracey, laughing. "After expending so many fine words upon me you cannot do less than grant me the loan I solicit. I am confident you will oblige me."

"I will not," said the merchant, doggedly.

"You will, Owen." The features of the young man were illumined by the cold, glittering, fiendish smile, we have attempted to describe. "You are rich, my dear brother, and I am poor. Fortune plays strange freaks in this world. You were once as poor as I. On the other hand, I might have been as rich as you."

Owen Tracey turned, inquiringly, towards the speaker.

"Richer, perhaps, if—if—"

"If what, Alfred?"



"If I had forged a will!"

These words fell upon the ears of the merchant with crushing power. He started from his seat convulsively, and glared wildly in the face of his brother. The cold, sneering smile which met his gaze seemed to freeze his vitals, and he sank back upon the chair. His head rested languidly upon the table near him, and the bank notes which he had clutched so determinedly fell from his relaxed fingers.

"Aha! my dear brother," said Alfred Tracey, approaching the table and taking up one of the notes, which he folded carelessly and thrust into his vest pocket. "You have changed your mind, as I predicted. I understand your temper better than you do yourself. You are not, after all, the miserly old curmudgeon that people call you, and I am deeply grateful for this act of generosity. You have my free permission to scold or beat your wife as much as you please; only, if you love me, do it in my absence."

A deep groan burst from the stunned and bewildered merchant.

There was a strange sense of relief to his oppressed faculties as he heard the door of the apartment, and the outer door of the mansion, open and close in rapid succession.

It was needful for him to be alone and to reflect.

Original Poetry.

A MORNING DREAM.

"Me paros, paros O!"

"The curfew tells the knell of parting day,
The lowing herds wind slowly o'er the lea,"
The village children gape, and leave their play,
To see a load consign'd to Ass & Bray
Of Gas and Moonshine.

"What beck'ning ghost, along the moonlight shade,
Invites my step, and points to yonder glade,"
As heavy laden through the lane I go,
With freight, consign'd to Sexton, Spade & Co.
Of Ready made Coffins.

"There's mist on the mountain, and mist on the ground,
There's mist on the waters, and mist all around,"
And the cows are rejoicing to see the mist flow
From a barrel I'm taking to Sky-blue & Co.
Of Hot Barley Swill.

"The clock strikes *one*; we take no note of time,
But by its loss!" still duty bids me go
With speed to overhaul that load below
Of Bells, consign'd to Berrien & Co.
For Trinity Chimes.

"How happy could I be with either,
Were th' other dear charmer away,"
But now by the looks of the weather,
My cargo will no longer stay
Of Mottos and Kisses.

"Fare-thee-well; and if for ever!
Still for ever, fare-thee-well;"
A something strikes me, and I never,
Try'd to hear that Breakfast Bell
For Tea and Toast.

Brooklyn, 1846. Wide awake, 7 A. M.

G.

Original Sketches.

REMINISCENCES OF COLLEGE LIFE.

"In the morning of life when its cares are unknown,
And its pleasures in all their new lustre begin;
When we live in a bright beaming world of our own,
And the light, that surrounds us, is all from within:
Of our smiles, of our hopes, 'tis the gay sunny prime.—(T. Moore.)"

Or all the beauties of the mind, there is none, the exercise of which is capable of affording to man a purer source of enjoyment than memory.

It may with propriety be called the link that binds, in indissoluble connection, the past to the present; and without this link, the soul of man would be but a poor, destitute, naked being, with an everlasting blank spread over it, except the fleeting ideas of the present moment.

When, at times, man yields to the pressure of untoward events from without, and naught but disaster appears to await upon his every present adventure; while, in the sullen aspect of the future, no beam of hope breaks upon the view; at such times of despondency, memory, like an angel of mercy, offers a solace to assuage the keenest sorrow. By swallowing up the present in the past, the burden of existing trials and afflictions gives way to the recollections of "Auld Lang Syne," with its cheering associations, in contemplation of which the eye beams with re-animated hope, and the countenance becomes radiant with new kindled joy.

There is something peculiarly attractive about a College life, and the recollections of it are always sure to inspire the mind with agreeable and inspiring influences. The similarity and nature of the pursuits which engage the attention of young men, brought together from different sections of the country, who occupy common walls, naturally creates a kind of clannish feeling, which, in a measure, sets them apart and distinguishes them

from the world without. There is, too, among college students generally an "*esprit du corps*," which is an ennobling characteristic, and is seldom found except where cultivated intellect is associated with the nicest sense of honor.

Byron has somewhere said, that it was one of the saddest feelings of his life, to think that he was no longer a boy; and a kindred sentiment might be feelingly uttered by one who, having passed through the prescribed course of studies, finds himself arrived at the period when he is called upon to bid adieu to the halls of his "*Alma Mater*," around which cluster so many pleasing recollections, and to be ushered upon "the world's wide platform."

It is sometimes an employment fraught with interest and pleasure to retrace the years, and running back through the vista of time, to allow the mind to dwell upon this halcyon period of life. Memory performs for the mind, what the retina does for the eye; the images it paints, however, it preserves, while with the natural eye the object and the image vanish coincidentally. When we thus revisit the scenes to which we allude, the college buildings, the halls, the recitation rooms, the chapel, and the countenances of remembered associates, and even the incidents which transpired, assume all the magical vividness of the reality. We recall to mind the words of wisdom and admiration, as they fell from the lips of learned instructors, with all their original impressions, while the memory of hours spent over the love of Ancient Greece and Rome, and the indefatigable mental toil in the solution of intricate mathematical problems, is not forgotten.

Of those that now remain, of those who were the co-partners with us in the pursuit of knowledge, there is one who occupies the foremost place in the mind's eye, and is especially remembered as the fellow occupant of room No. —: we mean our chum. There are few of the uninitiated who can adequately appreciate the true import and significance of this trisyllabic term. A chum, in college, is, aside from your own blood relations, the nearest and dearest friend you possess in the world, and as such, you are bound, at least by college jurisprudence, to regard his reputation as your own, to vindicate his character from the aspersions of malice or jealousy, and should occasion require, you are not to avoid even personal altercation, if necessary to defend his character or his person from injury. The individual who sustained to us the relation, the import of which we have endeavored to explain, had been endowed by nature with great powers of mind, which had been further enriched by study and cultivation; upon his countenance there usually beamed an air of satisfaction, and apparent cheerfulness: nor did the external indications belie his natural disposition. He never gave loose rein to anger, resentment, or any kindred passion. But, withal, he was a great lover of mischief, and, in whatever circle he was found, an effervescence of some kind was the never failing accompaniment. We have now in mind an incident in which he was the main actor.

It was a cold and bleak night in the month of January, 182—, the wind whistled around the corners and through every chink and crevice of the building. Its dirge-like and plaintive music was well designed to inspire the mind with melancholy and gloom, while the clouds of snow which were driven furiously by the wind, added to a keen frosty air, rendered the night a severe and tempestuous one. It so happened that at the period referred to, the morning recitation was held at some considerable distance from the place of study, so that the prospect of saving an early morning walk, through an untrodden path, and a piercing air, might have had its influence in prompting to the following adventure:

My chum had been seated for some time apparently deeply engaged in his studies, when, rising abruptly from his seat, he threw aside his *Xenophon* and *Lexicon*, and addressing me with a significant gesture, left the room. Not caring to trouble myself with his plans, the tenor of which I had, from long intimacy, grown familiar with, I continued engaged with my studies, and while thus occupied, I was, after the expiration of about one hour, slightly startled at hearing footsteps, apparently with measured tread, stealthily approach the door. What was my surprise at soon seeing the door open slowly, and a person of ebony hue, most fantastically accoutred, enter! I was at first disposed to dis-

pute the entrance of the unknown person, when, closely surveying the intruder, I succeeded, despite the application of burnt cork and disguised apparel, in recognizing the well known physiognomy of my room mate.

"Why," I exclaimed, "P—, you look like an imp of Vulcan, just escaped from the forge." He made no reply, but divesting himself of his outer garment, he proceeded to deposit at my feet the spoils of his evening's expedition, which proved to be a ponderous piece of iron, about three feet in length.

After I had examined it, he proceeded to find a place in which to secrete it, which having accomplished, he divested himself of his disguises, and committed himself to the arms of the "dreamy god."

On the ensuing morning the bellman discovered his task to be one of much difficulty, for by dint of great laboring and pulling at the rope not the faintest echo of sound could be obtained.— Surprise and astonishment, however, reached its culminating point, when it was ascertained that the bell had been sacrilegiously robbed of its clapper. Morning recitations were, therefore, necessarily omitted, and my chum was among the first to express his surprise and chagrin that the bell had not, as usual, aroused him from his morning slumbers.

This is but one of the many exhibitions of youthful insubordination to the severe disciplinary regulations of the faculty of the institution.

On another occasion on an intensely cold night in the month of February the bell had been placed in an inverted position, and thus filled with water, which freezing, rendered it entirely unfit for any of the purposes for which it was intended. And not long after this last event transpired, the bellman, in the performance of his morning duty, could find no trace of the rope which furnished the connecting link between himself and the morning alarm. His duty was, therefore, as on a former occasion, omitted.

How far my chum was implicated in these last mentioned exploits, I am unable and unwilling to say; but regard for veracity compels me to state, that on each of the nights preceding these occurrences, his bed, at the "noon of night," was without an occupant.

But, anon, the buoyant period of youth, teeming with its incidents of mirth and frivolity, passes away. A sober judgment and purer reason, chastened by the experience of years, asserts supremacy in the mind.

It need not, therefore, surprise any one to be informed that the hero of the belfry and steeple is now a respected clergyman, having charge of a large and wealthy parish, and himself enjoying a wide spread and well earned reputation for talent and ability of the first order, as rector of a Protestant Episcopal Church, located in one of the first cities of the Union.

The time passed in college may be said to embrace the poetic period of existence; it is spent devoid of care, and is generally a period of unsullied enjoyment.

The youthful imagination at this time invests life with all the enchantment of romance. Time and experience often disclose the delusion, and, like the gems which glisten on the dew-drop, which swiftly vanish before the morning sun, the visions of happiness and ambition, so common in youth, are dissipated by the stern realities of life. Some, indeed, attain the goal of their ambition; but with the great majority, the best years of life are spent, while wealth, distinction, and happiness, prove to be airy phantoms which pass away "like the baseless fabric of a vision."

Canandaigua, N. Y.

J. M. S.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.—The nett proceeds of the sales of the public lands for the last fiscal year were \$2,077,022—or about one million five hundred and sixty-seven thousand acres; and from the last sales in 1787 up to the end of the last fiscal year, \$118,607,835. The average annual sales have been below two millions of acres; yet the aggregate sales in 1834–5–6–7, were a fraction over fifty-one and a quarter millions. In consequence of the speculation mania of that period, the sales of a single year amounted to about fifteen millions, and formed one of the principal items in the vast increase of the public revenue. In 1837 they were suddenly reduced to about the usual amount.—[*Jour. of Com.*]

MOVEMENT OF THE ATMOSPHERE.—It has been found by long-continued anemometric observation, that the atmosphere in our latitude is moving constantly northward at the rate of about ten miles an hour.—[*Mechanics' Magazine.*]

Choice Selections.

MY HEART IS LIKE THE BEE.

BY R. E. B. MACLELLAN.

Oh! my Heart is like the Bee—
For it danceth up and down
O'er each happy thing it sees,
In the country, in the town.

Oh! my Heart is like the Bee—
For 'tis ever murmuring
A low tune of quiet joy
O'er each fair and lovely thing.

Oh! my Heart is like the Bee—
For from every thing it meets,
Be it fair, or be it foul,
It sucks nothing but the sweets.

Oh! my Heart is like the Bee—
For from every lowly flower

It doth bring a solace home
For the cold and wintry hour.

Oh! my Heart is like the Bee—
For all gently it shall creep,
At the even-song of life,
To its nest, and go to sleep.

But my Heart's not like the Bee—
It shall wake again, and fly
Where the sweet things never wither,
And the bright things never die.

And my Heart's not like the Bee—
'Twill be then a bliss to know,
That 'twas a wise and faithful heart,
To see NOUGHT BUT GOOD BELOW!

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

Amongst the feathered tribe we have emus, black swan, wild fowl, eagle haws, cockatoos, crows, parrots, &c.; we have a few swallows; they are smaller than those at home. The finny tribe are barracoota, native salmon, flat-head, rock cod, trumpeter, crawfish, rock oysters, muscles, cockles, &c. I have stood on the wharf and seen boys dip their hats in the water and catch fish by haphazard. The animals are the forester, wallaby, and bantecoot, all of the kangaroo species; opossums; the last run about the trees like monkeys, at night; I have been out two or three times, on moonlight nights, shooting them; native dog, native devil, wombat, musk rat, &c. There are no wild black natives in the Colony, owing to there having been several bloody encounters between them and the settlers; all the blacks were caught and sent to Flanders' Island, where they are maintained at the expense of Government. Of the venomous reptiles, the most numerous are the black, the diamond, and the whip-snake, the deaf adder, guanas, and the blood-suckers; the snakes are all deadly; a person bitten by the deaf adder survives only five minutes; if by the others perhaps an hour or two, and others till sun-set. A poor boy, the other week, put his hand into a rabbit hole, was bitten by a snake and died that night; his father went and dug a snake out five feet long; some measure ten and twelve feet. A man was bit on the finger, and instantly cut it off; a few days after he went to show it to another man, who took up the finger, smelt of it, and such was the noxious state of the poisoned finger that he dropped dead. The only cure is by instantly cutting out the part bitten, or sucking, or getting sucked out, the poison. The blacks have saved many lives by the last method. A young lady, in the bush, was bitten on the leg; a Crown prisoner sucked out the poison, and saved her life, for which Government gave him his pardon. A favorite terrier bitch, belonging to our people, was with me in the bush one day; she made a rush at something at my feet—I instantly saw a snake, a twenty-minute gentleman—I knocked her on one side and killed it myself. Shortly afterwards, I gave the bitch to Mr. Young, of the Grange farm; she seized a large diamond snake near his house—her temerity cost her her life—she was bitten and died in an hour.

Of the venomous insects, the chief are the scorpion, which stings with its tail, the centipede, as fatal as the snake, and the tarantula, whose bite, it is said, is cured only by music. The principal timber trees are the gum, peppermint, sassafras, she-oak, Huon pine (equal to maple), and Minioea, or black wattle; the bark of the latter is sent to England for tanning. All vegetables and fruits, common to England, thrive here, but do not attain that perfection. The stone fruit is more abundant, without the flavor. No frost nips the bud or blights the blossom. Peaches and apricots are very plentiful, half-a-quarter being sold for one penny, a quart of green gages for a penny, and other kinds of fruit equally cheap. The fig, date, orange, lemon, pomegranate, and almond, also flourish here; grapes delicious—at this time you can have a pound for a penny; the peach and apricot trees are not trained on the wall, but grow in gardens like apple trees; the passion-flower grows and runs up the fronts of houses; geraniums reach an amazing height, and are twined into hedge-rows; fuchsias prosper well; I have seen tall and elegant bushes of the latter, a beautiful sight; I have also seen a cactus, in the front of a gentleman's house, twenty feet high; American aloes are very common, and very soon attain an immense size; all the flowers and plants I have mentioned are planted in the garden, and remain there throughout the winter,

and flourish most luxuriantly; any thing you like to stick in the ground appears to grow. From these facts you will infer that it is a fine climate; I can assure you it is; very healthy, though very changeable—the sky generally clear, unclouded and brilliant; very little troubled with rain in the summer; when it does come, we have it for a day or two in torrents; one day will be almost insupportably hot, and perhaps the next very cold—or the morning will be extremely hot, and about 4 o'clock, p. m., a sea breeze will set in, and the afternoon and evening will then be very cold. It may be that the injurious effects of these sudden changes are counterbalanced by the salubrity of the sea breeze; at the time I write, the weather is positively enchanting, neither hot nor cold, beautifully warm, sunny days. Owing to the dryness of the weather, and the great heat of the sun in summer, the eye cannot detect, in the landscape, that luxuriant aspect which decks the fertile plains of Old England. We have hot winds, and I have seen the leaves of hawthorn hedges, and of fruit trees completely withered by them. The month of March was considered hotter than any summer I ever experienced in England. Our Alpine kind of scenery is every where wild, romantic, and picturesque. It would be presumptuous and futile in me to attempt to depict or delineate the natural beauties of the colony; picture to yourself glens, dells, gullies, caves, ravines, and Indian jungles, and you have it.—[Van Diemen's Land as it is.]

STRANGE MEDICAL ANECDOTE.—A man was pressed on board one of his Majesty's ships early in the late revolutionary war. While on board this vessel in the Mediterranean he received a fall from the yard-arm, and when he was picked up he was found to be insensible. The vessel soon after making Gibraltar, he was deposited in an hospital in that place, where he remained for some months, still insensible; and some time after he was brought from thence to a depot for sailors at Deptford. While he was at Deptford, the surgeon, under whose care he was, was visited by Mr. Davy, who was then an apprentice at this hospital; the surgeon said to Mr. Davy, "I have a case which I think you would like to see. It is a man who has been insensible for many months: he lies on his back with very few signs of life; he breathes, indeed, has a pulse, and some motion in his fingers: but in all other respects he is apparently deprived of all powers of mind, volition, or sensation." Mr. Davy went to see the case, and on examining the patient found a slight depression on one part of the head. Being informed of the accident which had occasioned this depression, he recommended the man to be sent to St. Thomas's Hospital. He was placed under the care of Mr. Cline; and when he was first admitted into the hospital, I saw him lying on his back, breathing without any great difficulty, his pulse regular, his arms extended, and his fingers moving to and fro to the motion of his heart, so that you could count his pulse by this motion of his fingers. If he wanted food he had the power of moving his lips and tongue; and this action was the signal to his attendants for supplying this want. Mr. Cline, on examining his head, found an obvious depression; and thirteen months after the accident he was carried into the operating theatre, and there trephined. The depressed portion of the bone was elevated from the skull. While he was lying on the table the motion of his fingers went on during the operation, but no sooner was the portion of bone raised than it ceased. The operation was performed at one o'clock in the afternoon; and at four o'clock, as I was walking through the wards, I went up to the man's bedside, and was surprised to see him sitting up in his bed. He had raised himself on his pillow. I asked him if he felt any pain, and he immediately put his hand to his head. This showed that volition and sensation were returning. In four days from that time the man was able to get out of bed and began to converse; and in a few days more he was able to tell us where he came from. He recollected the circumstance of his having been pressed, and carried down to Plymouth or Falmouth; but from that moment up to the time the operation was performed (that is, for a period of thirteen months and some days), his mind had remained in a perfect state of oblivion. He had drunk, as it were, the cup of Lethe; he has suffered a complete death, as far as regarded his mental and almost his bodily powers; but by removing a small portion of bone with the saw, he was at once restored to all the functions of his mind, and almost all the powers of his body.—[Sir Asley Cooper.]

THE ENERGETIC SPIRIT OF AMERICANS.—The Hon. John Wentworth, of Illinois, himself an emigrant to that State from New Hampshire, in a late speech thus happily hits off the emigrating spirit of Americans:—"He had a friend in Ohio, as long ago as it was on the frontier. He had been moving and moving away from the inroads of society, until he had reached the banks of the Mississippi, and was about to move again. He asked him his reason. He said it was the dying advice of his father 'to keep twenty miles beyond law and calomel.' As a doctor and lawyer were now within fifteen miles, he thought it time to pull up stakes and move."

MILITARY POLITENESS.—The most striking instance of military politeness on record, is probably an occurrence at the famous battle of Fontenoy, as related by Voltaire in his 'Siccle de Louis XV.' They (the English) were now about fifty yards distant. A regiment of English guards, those of Campbell, and the royal Scots, were the first; Sir James Campbell was their lieutenant-general, and Mr. Churchill, the natural grandchild of the great Duke of Marlborough, their brigadier. The English officers saluted the French by pulling off their hats. The Count of Chabanne and the Duke de Biron, who were advanced, and all the officers of the French guards, returned them the salute. Lord Charles Hay, captain of the English guards, cried, 'Gentlemen of the French guards, fire!' The Count d'Aueroche, at that time lieutenant of the grenadiers, and afterwards captain, replied in a loud voice, 'Gentlemen, we never fire first—fire yourselves!' The English then gave them a running fire; that is to say, they fired in divisions. Nineteen officers of the guards fell by this single discharge; fifty-eight other officers, and 775 soldiers, killed or wounded: in fact 'the whole of the first rank were swept off. . . . The English advanced slowly, as if performing their exercise, the majors with their canes levelling the soldiers' guns to make them fire low and straight!' One is at a loss which to admire most—the politeness and urbanity of the bequeued, bepowdered, belaced, and beruffled officers on both sides, on the instant of destroying each other wholesale—the coolness of the men—or the imperturbable *sang froid* of the majors, who 'with their canes were levelling their soldiers' guns to make them fire low.' The whole, however, presents a picture of the glories of war—the *ultima ratio regum*, to which it would be difficult, in the whole range of history, to produce a parallel. It would almost compel our acquiescence with the assertion of a certain philosopher, that 'man is by nature a fighting animal.'—[Hood's Magazine.]

THE BALM OF SPEECH.

The hum of insects, as they throng
The summer sunbeam's glorious way;
The soaring sky-lark's early song;
The nightingale's mellifluous lay;—
The murmur of the peaceful wave;
The valley-breezes gently sighing;
The wind's wild voice in mountain cave;
And Echo from her cell replying;—
The soft Æolian lyre, whose notes
Upon the lonely musser rise;
The church-bells' hallow'd tone, that floats
Like music from the distant skies;—
Could never make my spirit feel
So rapt above this lower sphere,
As when affection's accents steal,
All musical, upon mine ear.
The harmonies of mortal art,
And e'en of nature's varied strain,
Ne'er touch, as when another's heart
Reveals in words our own again.
Oh! may the melody of speech
Sing to me, while on earth I rove;
And may the last faint tones that reach
My dying ear be those of love!

A MESMERIC PHENOMENON.—With the blanket covering her head, her face being turned to the wall, Sophia Jones has not unfrequently described the dress of persons, both male and female, who have entered the room, even an hour after she has been lying down in the position stated—her back being towards the parties. If, under these circumstances, I threw some sparks at her, she spoke of their influence being very agreeable, and was delighted in describing their colors, so brilliant and yellow and blue. Sometimes she has spoken of occurrences in the streets; then she would revert to me, and if I went into the dining-room to breakfast, she would describe to persons remaining in the library, occurrences taking place in the room in which I happened to be. She has gone to sleep at eight in the morning in the library, the servant has taken up the breakfast things at nine into the dining-room, she has described to me what he has been doing, the color and the pattern of the plates, the urn, the tea-pot, the pattern of the damask table-cloth. One morning she was puzzled about the contents of an oval dish, which she described very accurately as being placed on a side table, with a knife in front of it,—the gilt rim of the dish and a colored landscape in its centre. She could not make out the remains of a ham, which she spoke of as having four large red knobs. I went into the room, and found a large ham bone, which she had very accurately described. There was very little meat upon it, and when I re-

turned and told her what it was, she apprehended at once the real thing, and observed that it should not appear there again, for it was too shabby to put upon table. It must be remembered that she was on the floor, her head and body covered with a blanket, and a bookcase full of books, besides a wall, interposed between her and the objects which she beheld and clearly described. Here was another instance of transmission of light through opaque masses of matter from or to her cerebral organs. *Critic.*

MERIT AND ITS REWARDS.—The newspapers announce that Jenny Lind, a singer, is going to St. Petersburg, on promise of a salary of fifty thousand francs (£2000) per month. Thomas Carlyle, who writes books that set mankind a-thinking, lives in an obscure house at Chelsea, not realising perhaps £500 a-year by his writings. Fanny Ellsler, a dancer, a few weeks ago concluded an engagement at Venice amid a shower of *flowers and jewels*, and then had a Cleopatra-like sail on the Grand Canal, with twenty barges of nobility after her, while "Long live Fanny, the divine artist!" was shouted from the multitude. At the same time Mr. Wilderspin, who has conferred inestimable benefits on mankind by the establishment of infant schools, is announced as sinking into poverty, and in need of a subscription for his relief. A child, called General Tom Thumb, passed through England and other countries of western Europe in 1844 '45, realising large sums for his exhibition as a dwarf; the receipts in Edinburgh were, if we recollect rightly, £400 in one day. At the same time Father Mathew, who has produced, by the labor of a great and good mind, a moral reform unexampled in our age, languished in debt incurred through the exertions, and was only saved from immediate difficulty (not, as we understand, placed in permanent safety) by a collection, hard-wrung, as such collections usually are, from a limited number of persons endowed with an extra share of benevolence, the mass of the public as usual looking calmly on, with their hands in their breeches-pockets.

CANINE JEALOUSY.—Mr. Charles Davis, huntsman of her Majesty's stag hounds, informed me that "a friend of his had a Newfoundland dog, who was a great favorite with the family. While this dog was confined in the yard, a pet lamb was given to one of the children, and which the former soon discovered to be sharing a portion of those caresses which he had been in the habit of receiving. This circumstance produced so great an effect upon the poor animal that he fretted, and became extremely unwell, and refused to eat. Thinking that exercise might be of use to him he was let loose. No sooner was this done, than the dog watched his opportunity, and seized the lamb in his mouth. He was seen conveying it down a lane, about a quarter of a mile from his master's house, at the bottom of which the river Thames flowed. On arriving at it, he held the lamb under water till it was drowned, and thus effectually got rid of his rival. On examining the lamb it did not appear to have been bitten or otherwise injured, and it might almost be supposed that the dog had chosen the easiest death in removing the object of his dislike.

(Jesse's Anecdotes of Dogs.)

SYMBOLS.—An Indian of the interior of North America, ignorant of the use of letters, supplies the defect by figures of plants and animals drawn rudely on rocks, stones, and trees. These, from use, are readily understood by the persons of his tribe, so that the European regards with wonder the extent and accuracy of the communication effected by such simple means. The like necessity of the use of similar figures must have obliged Adam and the patriarchs of the early antediluvian world to have recourse to the same practice, and to signify acts of every kind by the figures of plants and animals: the personification of the evil spirit in the history of the fall, proves that they did so: and thus the figurative or symbolical use of plants and animals may be said to have been nearly coeval, if not with the creation of man, at least with his fall: it was intimately connected with religion in every way: the institutions of the Mosaic Law show that the use of symbols has been ever sanctioned by the Deity.—[Dudley's Naology.]

A NEW KIND OF POTATO.—John Digby, a cottager of Buxton, in Norfolk, and the grower of four crops of potatoes in one year, in a letter to the *Norfolk Chronicle*, says: "I have discovered a berry which I will gather from the banks or hedges, and which will produce the finest potato or potatoes in quality that ever were grown. One quart of these berries will produce as much as one bushel of our common potato. These berries are of a small substance, and are to be planted whole. They must go through a regular process in the course of the winter, which is scarcely any trouble, and of no expense. I now have in my possession a quantity of potatoes raised from these berries last year, and it is my intention to grow crop after crop this year, until the fourth crop. The size of the potatoes raised from the berries the first year is about that of a duck's egg. The berries are so numerous that all England can be supplied."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P. H. P., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1846.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR.—NO. VII.

STEAMBOAT OREGON, LAKE MICHIGAN, July 25, 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE:

From Alexander, N. Y., where we wrote our communication, we proceeded to Buffalo, to await the sailing of the boat which was to take us over the lakes, into that far-off land which has been so often glorified by golden dreams. We had two entire days in Buffalo, but a temporary illness, of some severity, prevented our employing them advantageously, in acquiring a knowledge of the resources, life, and character of the city. We hope to have better opportunities of observation on our return. We sojourned, while there, at the Mansion House, called one of the first hotels of the West. There is much room for improvement in many respects, and especially in its *cuisinery*. The table is rather indifferent. Buffalo has, however, some finely kept hotels.

At a quarter before seven, on Tuesday evening, 21st inst., we found ourselves comfortably seated in the large and elegant saloon of the steamer Oregon; and at a quarter after seven we were *en route* for Chicago.

These lake boats, if all of them resemble the Oregon, are very unlike any thing we have ever seen. They have all the strength and firmness of our European steamers, but are more elegant and commodious. They seem to combine, in a measure, the strength and durability of those, with the beauty and grace of the North River boats. The Oregon has three decks, upon the second of which are the saloon, and state-rooms, &c., for the cabin passengers. As the engine works horizontally, all the machinery is below, and the saloon, in consequence, extends nearly through the whole length of the boat. The state-rooms, too, for the same reason, are more convenient than they otherwise could be. They have, each, two doors, one opening into the saloon, and one opening upon the promenade deck. A free circulation of air through them is thus secured. The Oregon, taken as a whole, is a splendid vessel. She spreads a table equal to our first class hotels, luxurious, and various enough to satisfy the most exquisite epicure. Captain Cotton, and his associate officers, are intelligent and skillful in their profession, and the gentleman who has charge of the domestic arrangements, the *maitre d'hotel*, or Steward, is literally and constantly, everywhere, "going about doing good," ministering to the comfort of the passengers. Should circumstances require us to make this tour again; we should mourn much if we could not find Captain Cotton and the Oregon.

Our excursion, thus far, has been one of exceeding

pleasantness. It is impossible to describe the delicious, pure, and invigorating atmosphere which breathes over these lakes. Upon the salt water, the air being strongly impregnated with saline particles, is rough, oppressive, and to most persons in general, and ourselves in particular, is disagreeable in the extreme. But the balmy, soft, and animating breeze, which whispers around us, to-day, is as sweet as the zephyrs of Tempé. The waters of the lakes have a transparent brilliancy, which is really remarkable—the clean bottom being easily discerned where they are many fathoms deep; and, seen, as they have been for these few days, so calm, so gentle, scarcely raising a murmur upon their silvery shores, one might suppose that they were always thus calm. But it is said that fiercer, and often more destructive, storms rage here than upon the ocean. We should be very glad to see a specimen of a lake storm; but the ladies and children, of whom there is an abundance on board, would not thank us for expressing any such wish.

Some of the passengers employ their time in reading, others in playing, and others in conversation, and in the discussion of various grave topics, social, religious, and political. We, however, give our attention to the ladies, and aid them in the care of their children; and some of these little ones have become so attached to us, that we believe they would actually leave their mothers, and travel with us to the ends of the earth.

It was a morning of almost pearly softness, when we entered the river St. Clair, one of the three connecting links between Lake Erie, and the beautiful Lake Huron. As the boat stopped two or three hours at an obscure place on the Canada shore, to take in wood, the passengers had an opportunity to march into her Majesty's dominions, and "spy out the land." Few discoveries, however, were made. The soil is fertile, and the forests luxuriant and grand; but as yet all is desolate and solitary. We found there, only three log huts, a regiment of black stumps, and four pigs, that wore their tails after a most mysterious fashion.

Lake Huron is a most enchanting sheet of water, and we regretted very much that we had no opportunities of examining the country, on either of its shores. At Mackinaw, where one might have spent a day very profitably, the boat did not stop above thirty minutes. There are many objects of interest there, which it would have been agreeable to visit. Yesterday, at twelve o'clock, we passed through the Strait of Mackinaw into Lake Michigan. This great inland sea, which washes the shores of Michigan and Wisconsin, is destined to be, in a few years, as populous with shipping of various descriptions as our Atlantic bays; it will be the thoroughfare of a commerce, the immensity of which cannot now be conceived. The vast territories which, from its western shore, stretch far away beyond the Mississippi, are rapidly filling up with an enterprising and energetic people. Prairie and forest give evidence of their advances. These people seem to possess the miracle-working lamp of Aladdin, so wondrous is their progress, and so fast is the growth of their cities and towns. Most of the productions of this great country must be transported by the lakes to a market. What will that country be twenty years hence? And what an animated scene will this lake present!

At the Manitou Islands, the boat stopped to get a new supply of wood. As this operation consumes some two or three hours, most of the passengers disembarked, and were soon scattered in all directions, along the shore and in the forest. Some sought for flowers, others for raspberries, and others hunted for agates and cornelians on the beach. We penetrated some distance into the wood, but discovered nothing very interesting or peculiar. Of flowers we saw only two species; one, a mere weed, tall, red, and graceless; the other, not much better, resembled the *Balsamina Im-*

patients. These, with a sprig of dwarf yew, and a rod of moose-wood, were the only trophies we brought away with us. We saw no wild animals or birds, large or small, and heard no sound, save the eternal song of the trees, which the Indians imagined to be the voice of Manitou, the Great Spirit, whom they supposed to reside in these islands.

We witnessed, this evening, one of the most beautiful sun-sets mortal eyes have ever been permitted to look upon. The sun, when about an hour high, disappeared behind some broken clouds, which had been floating sometime over the forests of Wisconsin, while he still continued to shoot forth his beams, like arrows of fire, in all directions. A beautiful veil of the most transparent amber, now gradually spread itself over all the west. The clouds, radiant with innumerable dyes, were piled one above another, their scalloped edges trimmed with bands of most brilliant gold. Melting rapidly one into the other, they assumed every moment a new form, reflected a different color, and revealed a new splendor. The vapors and clouds, which are the necessary conditions of a superb sun-set, are ever changing, and it would be strange, if they did not often assume singular forms. Constantine the Great, we are told, saw in a sun-set the glorious Sign of Christianity. Well, our Wisconsin sun-set presented a spectacle more wonderful than the Cross of Constantine. A cloud of considerable extent, parted horizontally, leaving an open space in the sky of apparently some two or three feet in width. On the golden rim of the lower cloud appeared the exact resemblance of a cradle, containing a sleeping infant. Then, from the edge of the over-hanging cloud, a most perfect human countenance gradually developed itself, nearly as brilliant as the sun himself. It descended slowly until it reached the phantom cradle; and then, in a few seconds, a new combination of clouds changed the scene. A few ages back, Christian piety would have said that this singular spectacle was the Madonna saluting the infant Christ. Pagan poetry would have said that it was the Father of Day, bidding his son good-night. We say it was a fortuitous and fantastic combination of clouds and sun-shine! Adieu.

HEALTH INSURANCE—ODD FELLOWSHIP.

We see by the papers that an association, under the name of the "New England Health Insurance Company," has recently gone into operation with a capital of \$200,000. It received its act of incorporation from the Connecticut Legislature sometime in May last. The charter provides that by the annual payment of *five dollars* the insured is entitled to *four dollars* a week whenever he is sick, or rendered by accident incapable of attending to his usual business or occupation. And after the stockholders have their dividend of six per cent, one-half the surplus, if there be any, is to be divided among the stockholders and the insured, in the ratio of stock and the sum paid for insurance. Such are the provisions of the "New England Health Insurance Company," and the benefits it secures to the insured.

We rejoice in the establishment of such an association; for we doubt not it will be the means of preventing much suffering among those who are most exposed to it. We are glad to hear of any new organization which has as its object the alleviation or prevention of poverty and distress; which aims to remove the evils that, from accident or disease, fall upon those least able to bear them. Sincerely do we greet any man, or body of men, who have for their mission the amelioration of the condition of any portion of our race; who seek in any lawful way to lessen the ills and sorrows which the sick and the poor have to struggle against.

And we cannot but think how much good our favorite institution has accomplished in this respect. The world is

more indebted to Odd Fellowship, both directly and indirectly, than it imagines, for the relief of suffering, and the gradual putting away of the evils consequent on want and sickness. We have noticed, within a few months, repeated instances of the formation of societies having these objects in view; and one, we recollect, in direct opposition to Odd Fellowship, an express stipulation of its articles being, that no person should enjoy its benefits who was a member of a *secret society*!

Well, if good is done in this way, we are not of those who would get into a fret, and rail against the society because of its idle fling at us. We remember the utterance of a brave true soul, some eighteen centuries ago:—"Some indeed preach Christ even of envy and strife—what then? notwithstanding, every way, whether in pretence, or in truth, Christ is preached; and I therein do rejoice, yea, and will rejoice." So say we; if the needy are relieved, if the sick and dying are comforted, we are content, even though it be done in strife and contention against our beloved Order. If good is done, we care not how or in what name, we rejoice, yea, and will rejoice.

Odd Fellowship is not narrow, nor selfish. It looks higher than mere names; and if another performs the noble work which it seeks to accomplish, it will not call down fire from heaven upon him, nor hinder his work with idle questionings, or bitter jibes and dark suspicions. It believes its own way the best, but if others believe another way better, it will not quarrel with them, but cheerfully acknowledge whatever good has been wrought out.

We believe the Health Insurance Institution named above will be useful in this way, and that many will have cause to rejoice in the aid it will afford in time of need. It has taken its leading feature from Odd Fellowship, and so far as it follows that it will doubtless succeed, if the additional elements do not work unfavorably. We wish it had copied other features from our Order. As we looked over its provisions, we could not but feel that the insured would want for many things which Odd Fellowship secures to its members.

It is true the person insured receives his *four dollars* a week while sick or disabled; but the *fraternal* element is wanting! There is no *love* here; no kind attentions at the sick bed; no patient watching through the long and weary night; no friendly visits, no pleasant words of sympathy from those who are bound to him by the ties of a noble brotherhood. And if he dies, there end the obligations of the Insurance Company. There is no burial of the dead as enjoined by our Order; no care of the desolate widow, and helpless orphans; none of those delicate attentions, of that tender sympathy and love, which constitute the most inviting features of Odd Fellowship, and make it beautiful as heaven.

All these are wanting in the Health Insurance Company. It is a mere business affair; so many dollars paid for so much received; and thus it seems to us, contrasted with our institution, to be shorn of more than half its worth, and all its glory. The very benefits coming in this shape, are cold and chilling, and are not worth what a tithe of them would be coming from the hand of a brother, warm with the pulse of a loving heart. And O how much to know, too, that, should disease do its fatal work, in every member of the Lodge the lonely widow will find a brother, and the orphan babes a father! What a joy this thought brings to the poor sufferer, and how is death robbed thus of one of its keenest stings! Ah, give me Odd Fellowship, after all; before every other plan thus far devised. It has within it a truthfulness, a love, a beauty which as yet I have not seen elsewhere.—God bless Odd Fellowship.

T. B. T.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.—The readers of the GOLDEN RULE have not failed to relish the valuable and interesting letters from our worthy and esteemed brother, P. G. M. SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE, Esq., which have enriched the columns of our journal during the past year. Though engaged in the arduous duties of a responsible station in the Treasury Department, Bro. AtLee, in his great desire to serve us and benefit the glorious cause of Odd Fellowship, for which his zeal is unbounded, commenced a correspondence which he has continued for nearly a year, "without money and without price"—the free-will offering of a generous heart. For this kindness of Bro. AtLee, as well as for that of our numerous correspondents throughout the Union, we feel under the deepest obligations, and tender them, one and all, our sincerest thanks.

Bro. AtLee having alluded, in his letter of this week, to the circumstances connected with a certain "cane," cut near the grave of Washington, we are compelled to state in explanation, that we "took the responsibility" of returning the cane, properly mounted, without charge, to Bro. AtLee—being glad of an opportunity of showing, in so slight a manner, our estimation of his gratuitous services in behalf of the GOLDEN RULE.

CELEBRATION AT PENNINGTON, N. J.—Pennington Lodge No. 31, is to have a celebration on Saturday, the 22d inst., to which the brotherhood of the State, and all others who can make it convenient, are invited to be present. Addresses are to be delivered by Rev. Bro. T. B. THAYER, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Bro. POTTS, of Trenton. The services will, no doubt, be extremely interesting, and cannot fail to result in much good to the cause of Odd Fellowship there.

CHEMUNG LODGE No. 127, at Elmira, had a celebration yesterday. The invitation to the Editor, mailed at Rochester, on the 20th ult., was mis-sent to Poughkeepsie, and did not reach us until the moment of going to press with the present issue.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.

WASHINGTON CITY, August 3, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—"When it rains it pours." This adage quite in season lately, barometrically speaking, has been remarkably germane to the avocations of your "correspondent" for the past two weeks. The Grand Encampment and the Grand Lodge, together with the subordinate Lodge and Camp all requiring attendance in the same week engrossed all my evenings. These meetings, combined with such extra diligence in business, during the days, as would justify a brief absence from town, effectually precluded all letter writing.

The hurry, toil and trouble is at last over; and I resume, with pleasure, the routine of my voluntary labors for the Golden Rule.

You have been already furnished, through the politeness of the Grand Scribe and Grand Master, with the list of officers installed for the current term, and I notice in the last number that our Right Worthy brother Donn has supplied you with the statistics of Odd Fellowship generally in the District of Columbia. Something new, however, occurring since, offers an untouched topic for my pen.

Several brethren of good standing drew their cards some two or three weeks ago, and subscribing a petition, in due form, sent the same, accompanied by their cards and the necessary fee, to our Right Worthy Grand Lodge, respectfully asking a charter to open a new Lodge, to be hailed as Oriental Lodge No. 19. The said petition was duly referred to a special Grand Committee of five, which reported unanimously in favor of granting the desired charter. The question of concurring in the recommendation of the Committee being in due course taken, resulted disastrously for the petitioners; for the negative voices seemed to be loudest if not strongest. A division was called, and finally, the yeas and nays were demanded; and the consequence was that, by an excess of some eight or nine NAYS, the petitioners were denied a charter, and found themselves, like the poet's fancies, without a local habitation or a name. Beacon Lodge, however, on the same evening, received them into her bosom; and they again became part and parcel of the old family circle. The Grand Lodge, in the meantime, adjourned for two weeks.

During the interval of repose the Orientalists were not sleeping, or if so, they were sleep-walking, and the dreamer showed that they understood the science of somnambulism.

When the G. L., in pursuance of the vote of adjournment, were again assembled on Monday, the 27th ult., a petition was, in due course of proceedings, laid before them, signed by ten brethren in

good standing, accompanied by cards and the necessary fee, asking a charter to open a Lodge, to be hailed as Oriental No. 19. This was a remarkable coincidence, so remarkable indeed as to induce several to consider it one and the self same. But it appearing that the cards of the petitioners bore a date subsequent to the late communication of the G. L., and that it was bona fide not identical, the M. W. Grand Master decided it to be an application *ab initio*, which decision being sustained by the G. L., the petition was referred to a special Grand Committee of five, who reported favorably thereon, and the question recurred on issuing a charter for Oriental Lodge No. 19! The same kind of discrepancy of opinion appearing to exist on this occasion, recourse was had to the yeas and nays; and the consequence was that, by an excess of some eight or nine yeas, the petitioners were granted a charter! Here was another remarkable coincidence, and to carry out the evenness of resemblance, the G. L. adjourned until to-night, Monday, 3d of August.

On Thursday night, the 30th ultimo, Oriental Lodge No. 19, was instituted in ample form. The M. W. G. M., delivered a very impressive and appropriate address to the members of the new Lodge, on presenting them the charter, and the solemnity of Installation was never witnessed with more respectful attention. The R. W. D. G. Master, and every Grand Officer, save the G. T., were in their proper stations, and discharged their several duties with dignity and ease.

The officers installed for the current term are:

Samuel L. Harris, N. G.; Alexander V. Fraser, V. G.; John Thaw, Secretary; George Lumpkin, Per. Sec.; James A. McLaughlin, Treasurer.

The Lodge will hold its regular meetings on Thursday evenings.

Contrary to custom, no "work" was done by Oriental Lodge on the night of Institution, although many sought admittance. It was deemed best to devote the occasion to the establishment of its internal economy. I counted about 14 or 15 resolutions, making provision for every contingency likely to arise in the affairs of a new Lodge. Committees on Constitution and By-Laws, Regalia, &c. &c., were all appointed; and, when this stage of the proceedings closed, I could not detect the omission of any thing necessary for the complete and harmonious administration of a Lodge. The whole business was most admirably arranged. The N. G. was cool, self-possessed, and ready; and, by his strict order and method, lost no time in parliamentary blunders. Nothing remains for the Lodge in its future meetings but to hear reports of committees, and act on applications for membership.

But my pen is rapidly approaching the end of its hebdomadal career, and I must occupy the remaining space by an incident, not of much import to the Order in general, but very gratifying to me, and honorable to some friend of mine in New York.

On the 5th of May last, Bro. Fraser, Capt. in the U. S. Rev. Marine, while on a visit to Mount Vernon, cut a stout hickory stick near the grave of Washington, and presented it to me. I transmitted the relic to Bro. Robert Rait the jeweller in Broadway, as *fit* in such matters, with instructions to mount it neatly in gold, the only appropriate metal. Some persons, it appears, took umbrage at my orders, and assumed the responsibility of amending the "instructions," and the express of the 29th ultimo, brought me the Hickory most splendidly finished, and decorated with a head of gold most richly and elaborately chased, the cost of all, as per the receipted bill accompanying the same, being \$18.

Can you explain this mystery? I apply to you, because, on the reverse of the card exhibiting my address, I discover the name of Jonas Winchester. If you find out the liberal donor, thank him most heartily in my behalf, and assure him that I earnestly desire his avowal of the courteous deed; for I should rejoice in associating his name with the precious reminiscences which consecrate the staff.

Yours, in F. L. and T.

S. Y. A. L.

NEW HAVEN, August 4, 1846.

SIR,—I very cheerfully comply with your request, to communicate to you the result of the election in the R. W. G. Lodge of this State, at its recent Session.

Before giving which, however, allow me to indulge a just pride in the rapid advancement of the Order in this State. The number of Lodges has more than doubled within the short space of two years. We now have thirty-three Lodges, all in a prosperous and healthy condition, both as it respects the character and standing of the members in the community, and the amount of funds they possess. Harmony and brotherly love seem to pervade the entire fraternity, and the only strife to be witnessed is in the effort to exceed each other in promoting the greatest good of our beloved Order. We congratulate ourselves on the fact, that while the great mass of our brothers in this State would not suffer in comparison with *any other mass* of Odd Fellows, we number in our ranks those that would reflect honor on any institution to which they might be attached, in any state or city in the Union, or in the world. The precise number of Odd

Fellows in this State is not known at this moment; but it would be safe to say that they embrace as large a proportion of the whole population as those of any State in the Union; especially when we take into the calculation the length of time since which Odd Fellowship was first introduced here.

The rapidity with which new Lodges are springing into existence within our narrow geographical limits, and sparse population, is a good indication of the estimation in which the principles of F. L. and T. are held in the land of steady habits.

LIST OF THE OFFICERS OF GRAND LODGE.

Prelate Demick, G.M.	John Greenwood, jr., R.W.D.G.M.
Rev. Junius M. Willey, R.W.G.W.	Lucius G. Peck, R.W.G.S.
Samuel Bishop, R.W.G.T.	Philo M. Judson, R.W.G. Rep. G.L.U.S.
Rev. Townsend P. Abell, W.G.C.	P.G.M. H. S. Miller, do. do.
Newel C. Hall, W.G.M.	Cholwell J. Graman, W.G.C.

Edmond Fessenden, W.G.G.

I also enclose to you the printed proceedings of the R. W. G. Encampment of this State, at its last Session, from which you may learn the names of its officers, &c.

When I inform you that only about half an hour has been allowed, to dot this down, before the closing of the mail, I trust you will excuse the want of order and neatness so glaring. I beg you to make any necessary correction, which the want of time prevents me from detecting and making.

In F. L. and T. I remain yours, &c.,

P. DEMICK.

MOUNT VERNON, July 25, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—I am requested by Marion Lodge No. 13, I. O. O. F., to forward the annexed preamble and resolutions to you for publication.

Believing that you have the good of the Order at heart, and that their publication will benefit the Order, by preventing imposition, I have consented to do so. Hamilton drew his card from this Lodge before the circumstances of the case (which was seduction of a Brother's daughter) were known. And our Lodge has deemed it incumbent on them to prevent his card from benefiting him in any way. Yours, in F. L. and T. JOHN W. GREATHAM, D.D.G.M.

Whereas, Bro. Hamilton drew his card from Marion Lodge, I. O. O. F., a short time since, and a charge of grossly immoral conduct having been since brought against him; we, your committee, appointed to examine into the matter, would respectfully recommend the adoption of the following resolutions, viz:

1st. Resolved, That these resolutions, accompanied by a full statement of the case, be sent to the Grand Lodge of this State, at their next communication.

2d. Resolved, That the G. L. be requested to expel Andrew Hamilton from the Order, or take such other action on his case, as they in their wisdom may deem most for the interest of the Order.

3d. Resolved, That these proceedings, signed by the N. G., V. G. and Sec. of this Lodge, with the seal attached, be sent to the Ark, Covenant, and Golden Rule, for publication, with a request to all papers devoted to Odd Fellowship to copy.

P. G. N. R. CASEY,	} Committee.
GEO. BALTZELL,	
H. B. NEWBY, JR.	
The above preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted.	
JAMES TOLLE, N. G.	
THOMAS METZLOR, V. G.	
W. J. RISLEY, Secretary.	

THE GOLDEN RULE.—This highly-popular paper has recently commenced the publication of a new Original Romance, of thrilling interest, called "Wilfred Montessor; or, the Secret Order of the Seven," embellished with numerous fine engravings. There is not one of our exchanges that we open with more pleasure than the "Golden Rule." Independent of the intelligence which it contains upon matters connected with Odd Fellowship, which renders it invaluable to members of the Order, it is constantly filled with original and selected literary matter, of the most interesting character. Its extensive circulation deserves to be greatly increased.

(Reading (Pa.) Gazette.

DESERVED TRIBUTE.—The Odd Fellows of Ocean and Rhode Island Lodges, in Newport, R. I., won golden opinions from the citizens and press of St. John's (N. F.) for their generous conduct towards the shipwrecked passengers of the Sulej. Great praise is also bestowed upon the inhabitants generally, of the good old town of Newport, for their humane and very charitable acts to the survivors of that melancholy disaster. Such compliments, and from such a source, are far more desirable than the greenest laurels ever won by successful conquest on the battle field.—[Symbol.

MARINE LODGE, PROVINCETOWN.—We learn by Captain Josiah Sturgis, P. G. of Marine Lodge, that the brethren of that Lodge, which consists of but fifty-five members, have contributed and sent to the Nantucket sufferers, three hundred dollars!—[Symbol.

§3—The Lincoln Lodge of Odd Fellows, in Bath, has contributed \$20, for the relief of the Nantucket sufferers.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

ANNUAL SESSION OF THE R. W. GRAND LODGE.

The R. W. Grand Lodge of this State, held its annual session on Wednesday, 5th inst., present M. W. G. M. Smith, presiding, and all the Grand officers. A large number of new members were qualified. The polls were opened at 3 o'clock, P. M., and continued open until 10 P. M. On counting the ballots, the result of the election was found to be as follows: Elected, JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, Grand Master. JAMES BATCHELLOR, Deputy Grand Master. JOHN G. TREADWELL, Grand Secretary. MATTHEW BIRD, Grand Treasurer. JOHN G. SPERLING, Grand Chaplain. DAVID D. EGAN, G. Rep., No. 1.

The election was closely contested. We are confident that many members suffered from the excessive heat, and we were yesterday, more than ever convinced of the necessity of such a change in the Constitution, as would enable the election for Grand Officers to be held in Districts. We see no reason why members should be compelled to endanger their health, by being crowded in a heated room in the intolerably warm weather generally found in the month of August, nor do we see the necessity for so much time being lost in this matter of election, when it can be accomplished without it. We trust that this subject will engage the early attention of the G. L. of this State.

There was also elected a Trustee for the Grand Lodge stock in the Odd Fellows Hall Association—P. G. John Green.

Also, a Trustee for the Grand Lodge was elected—Wm. Fardon.

There was no choice for the office of Grand Warden and Grand Representative, No. 2.

THE R. W. GRAND LODGE of the State of New York held a Special Session, on Wednesday evening, the 29th July, 1846, and granted four charters for subordinate Lodges, viz: Gansevoort Lodge No. 242, to be located at Rome, Oneida county; Pilgrim Lodge No. 243, to be located at the city of New York; Auburn Lodge No. 244, to be located at Auburn, Cayuga county; Golden Rule Lodge No. 245, to be located at Phoenix village, Oswego county.

THE GRAND ENCAMPMENT meets in Annual Session, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of other business, on Monday evening, 10th inst., at 8 o'clock, P. M.

PILGRIM LODGE No. 243 was instituted on Friday evening of last week, at the corner of Broome and Forsyth streets. The following are the officers elected and installed: Wm. Phelon, N. G.; Charles S. Miller, V. G.; L. Hassert, Sec.; J. R. Kelly, Per. Sec.; J. Mulholland, Treas. The Lodge meets on Monday evenings.

CONNECTICUT.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT OF CONNECTICUT.—Through the kindness of Bro. Demick, M. W. G. M. of the State, and Scribe of the G. E., we have been put in possession of the proceedings of this body at its Annual Session, on the 9th of July last.

A charter was granted for Charity Encampment No. 10, at Mystic, New London county.

The following are the Grand Officers elect for the ensuing year:

WILLIAM L. BREWER, of No. 3, M. W. Grand Patriarch.
MUNSON A. SHEPARD, of No. 5, M. E. G. High Priest.
JOHN W. JOHNSON, of No. 7, R. W. G. S. Warden.
PRELATE DEMICK, of No. 1, R. W. G. Scribe.
SAMUEL BISHOP, of No. 1, R. W. G. Treasurer.
JUNIUS M. WILLEY, of No. 2, R. W. G. J. Warden.
JOHN GREENWOOD, JR., of No. 5, R. W. G. Representative.

After the ceremony of the installation of the Grand Officers had been completed, the Grand Patriarch made the following appointments: H. Hobert Roath, of No. 3, G. Sentinel; James S. Parmelee, of No. 6, Deputy G. Sentinel. Also, the following D. G. Patriarchs: Sassacus, No. 1—Newel C. Hall; Oriental, No. 2—Thomas C. Bordman; Palmyra, No. 3—Theodore Raymond; Unity, No. 4—Charles E. Hewit; Devotion, No. 5—James R. Greenwood; Sowheag, No. 6—Thomas C. Simpson; Midian, No. 7—Aaron Morley; Mount Hermon, No. 8—George S. Sanford; Ka-baosa, No. 9—Peter L. Cunningham.

The petition, (continued from last session,) of Patriarchs residing in New London, for a new Subordinate Encampment, to be located there, was by vote taken up, and leave granted the petitioners to withdraw the same.

On a call of the Grand Encampment, the Grand Representative to the Grand Lodge of the United States, proceeded to instruct the members in the work of the Patriarchal Branch of the Order.

No further business offering, the Grand Encampment was closed in ample form, according to the ancient ceremonials of the Order.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PITTSBURGH.—The "Ark" for August has a letter from the Iron City, from which we make the following extract: "The Order is progressing finely here, and has never been so prosperous in our community; comprising a great many of the most respectable, honest and industrious citizens. Although we had already four well supported Lodges in our city, another has been regularly opened."

Iron City Lodge No. 182 was instituted on the 6th July.

OHIO.

Our Worthy Brother ALEX. E. GLENN, publisher of "The Ark," at Columbus, has been elected a Representative to the Grand Lodge of the United States. The Grand Master is also a Representative, making a full delegation, this year, from Ohio.

CENTRAL LODGE No. 23, of Columbus, has resolved to have a public procession and address, on the 10th of September. The address is to be delivered by Bro. Nelson Doolittle, and an invitation has been given to the brotherhood throughout the State to be present on the occasion.

CHANDLER ENCAMPMENT, No. 16, was instituted at Springfield, Ohio, on the 16th of July, by Grand Patriarch HEPLEY. The following are the officers: Jacob M. Kills, C. P.; Charles Anthony, H. P.; Wm. A. Kills, S. W.; Andrew M. Taylor, J. W.; Joseph E. Anthony, Scribe; John S. Harrison, Treasurer. Meets on the first and third Saturdays in each month. There is excellent material at Springfield for an Encampment, and we entertain no doubt but they will raise up one creditable to the Order and to the members. The character and standing of the officers, speak well for the beginning.—[The Ark.]

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1846.

TO ADVERTISERS.—We announce to our advertising friends that a few vacancies have occurred in our columns, which will enable us to accommodate a small number of business cards, &c., "First come," &c.

CAUTION.

We caution the Order against the impositions of a young man, by the name of JAMES T. GOODWILL, of Alexander, N. Y., who represents himself as a member of Tehoscoron Lodge No. 48, of Buffalo. This young man, under a plea of distress, passed a draft of \$25 on a brother of this city, drawn on his uncle, T. G. Goodwill, Esq., of Alexander, who states that it was entirely unauthorized. His friends having exhausted every effort to save him from disappoinment, seem to have abandoned him; and it is with great regret that we publish this notice that the Order may be protected from imposition.

BRO. MOSES MORRIS.

Several weeks ago we were compelled to revoke, by a circular to Lodges, the commission of Bro. Morris, as Agent for the Golden Rule, for weighty and sufficient reasons. This revocation reached him at Cincinnati; and he not having returned to explain the charges against him, we very reluctantly issue this notice. Brothers who have subscribed to Morris, and have not received the paper, are requested to enclose their receipts to this Office. Information is solicited of his whereabouts. He holds a visiting Card from Friendship Lodge No. 11, of the State of New Jersey.

THE SECOND GRAND "INDIAN CLAM BAKE," GLEN COVE, L. I.

THIS interesting, intellectual, and gastronomic *fete*, came off on the 31st ult. Early in the morning of that day, we found ourselves on board the elegant steamboat "Excelsior," which was comfortably filled with ladies and gentlemen; who, although we would not hazard the charge, that "their souls were in arms," yet, if we are a judge of physiognomy, we can safely aver that all were "eager for the fray." A splendid brass and cotillon band accompanied the party, and dancing was the order of the day all the passage up, while the bands discoursed sweet music. The passage up was one of the pleasantest we ever had; the scenery on the river and Sound, although it cannot compare with that of the Hudson as to grandeur, yet it rivals it in beauty of a more delicate and pleasing nature. The elegant country-seats and villas peeping out here and there from either side, the richly undulating farms now and then met with, the bold bluffs, the modest islets and their picturesque scenery, the broad, mirror-like surface of the Sound dotted here and there with little fairy-looking islands—oasis' on the desert of ocean—all combine to render a passage up the East River and Sound, one of the most delightful in the world. The—but our speculations are leading us from the "bake."

We arrived at Glen Cove about eleven o'clock, and were re-

ceived on the dock by a gentleman whom we were informed was the President of the Committee on Clams—the identical committee that won such laurels at the previous bake—and by whom we were escorted to one of the prettiest little groves in the world for a pic-nic. Here we found a number of "beds" of clams, of assorted sizes, ready for the fire. Many were the tears shed for the untimely fate of the sweet, tender young things, and consoling was the sympathy expressed for them; but we are sorry to say that a some few of gentlemen were so lost to the commonest feelings of humanity, and were actuated by such cannibal-like appetites, that they tore the unoffending clams from their innocent beds, and actually eat them *alive*! We turned away in disgust.

However, the fire was soon applied, and as the savory smell was wafted through the grove, the company began to exhibit signs of preparation. "Committee on Clams, 'tend to biznis!" exclaimed a huge darkey who superintended the fires, and who sported an enormous imperial, moustache, whiskers, and a broad-rimmed straw hat profusely bedecked with red ribbon, and then commenced the work in earnest—and didn't the people eat! The motto seemed to be,

"Let him now eat who never eat before,
And those who've always eat, now eat the more."

And the company did justice to the motto. What, with the sail up the river, the sea-breeze, and the fresh country air, our appetites were all well braced; but as there must be an end to every thing, so there was to our appetites. Then came the exhibition of Dr. Valentine and Sig. Blitz, and Mons. Moysten's comic medlies, and then the dance on the green. The utmost hilarity and good feeling prevailed; the party embarked at five o'clock for the city, and reached home early in the evening. If Bro. WEEKS gets up many more such "bakes," we hear it mysteriously whispered, that the clams in Hempstead Harbor Bay will openly rebel.

We did not return to the city with the party, but spent a few days with Bros. WEEKS and WILSON, at the Pavilion; and we know from actual experience, that instead of doing justice to the house, our previous notice of the Pavilion did not. We were prepared for something nice, but were surprised to find the Pavilion fit for a dwelling-place of princes and kings. Such admirable management and arrangements, such accommodations, such superb tables as were set, such facilities for sailing, fishing, shooting, riding, &c., such good attendance, and so agreeable a company, we never witnessed or enjoyed before at any watering-place or hotel we ever visited. We know that this will be considered, by some, to be high praise; but it is just. Should any of our friends wish to spend a few days in the country, and enjoy themselves, we would recommend the Pavilion at Glen Cove, as being one of the very best hotels in the country.

VIEW OF BROOKLYN, L. I.

We have before us a large and beautiful picture of one of the most beautiful cities of the Union, drawn on stone by E. Whitefield, and printed in tints, giving it a rich and life-like appearance. The view is about 16 by 36 inches, taken from the top of the United States Hotel, (late Holt's,) near the Fulton Ferry, and exhibits every point of the city from the Navy Yard to the Atlantic Dock, a frontage on the East River of nearly two miles. The Heights, the shipping, the churches, the hills beyond the city, every thing, are faithfully depicted—presenting at one view a panorama of the most pleasing description.

The city of Brooklyn, since we have resided in it, has increased from a village of 10,000 inhabitants to its present compass of between 60 and 70,000, ranking as second in the State, and, we think, the sixth city of the Union. We have visited most of the large cities and towns of the United States; and while we have been charmed with the situation of many of them in respect to location and surrounding scenery, we must be allowed to express our preference for Brooklyn, as a place of residence, over any other in the country. Its quiet and beautiful streets, embowered amid every variety of forest and ornamental trees; the neatness and taste displayed in its dwellings and public edifices; its airy situation upon high ground, backed by a country of surpassing fertility; its magnificent prospect over the city and bay of New York; its proximity to the Capital city of the Union—

together with its cleanliness, good government, and the elevated character of its population, render Brooklyn one of the very pleasantest residences which the heart of man can desire. It is no wonder, then, that its growth has been perfectly unparalleled in the history of American towns—doubling its population more than three times in less than twenty years.

The admirable view of Mr. Whitefield should be possessed, at least by every resident of Brooklyn, and would be an elegant *bijou* for all who admire correct delineations of American scenery.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A TREATISE ON THE RIFLE, MUSKET, PISTOL, AND FOWLING-PIECE: Embracing Projectiles and Sharp-shooting; also the Manufacture of Guns, and the Preparation of the materials suited to their construction. By N. Bosworth, Civil and Military Engineer. J. S. Redfield, Clinton Hall, New York.

The above title will exhibit to the reader the scope of one of the best works on the subjects treated of, which has ever come under our notice. It contains, within the compass of 113 pages, duodecimo, the research and experience of a whole life devoted to the science of gunnery, and to the study of Natural Philosophy and Mechanics, as connected with Civil and Military Engineering; interspersed with interesting personal incidents, curious statistical information, and embodying full and minute instructions in rifle, musket, pistol and artillery practice, indispensable to all who would thoroughly understand these matters. Indeed, this little treatise is a perfect mine of knowledge, interesting as well to the general reader, as the man of science.

It is but a short time since we had the pleasure of a visit from the author, and we were never more charmed, than with his relation of the incidents in his eventful life. With surprise, therefore, and deep sorrow, did we hear, a few days since, of his decease. In the words of a cotemporary, Mr. Bosworth was "distinguished for clear and philosophical accuracy of observation, sound science, large and varied experience, and combined, in the mechanical productions of his genius, simplicity of structure with efficiency of result, in the most eminent degree. Independence of character, perseverance in scientific and mechanical pursuits, at times under the most discouraging circumstances, with a personal experience of no ordinary interest, would render the biography of this self-made man an instructive volume. He was born in Massachusetts, but a large portion of his life was spent at the South, where his memory will long be cherished."

NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.—The August number of this beautiful work is on our table; and we must say it is greeted with a large measure of satisfaction. Four splendid engravings adorn the present issue. They are engravings, worthy the name; and while they illustrate the magazine, illustrate also the large generosity of the publishers, who are willing to give their subscribers an equivalent for their money. If there is a magazine in this country that deserves the patronage of Americans, we are perfectly safe in saying it is the New York Illustrated Magazine. The four engravings a month, are worth four times what is asked for the whole.

ILLUSTRATED WANDERING JEW.—The 18th number of this splendid edition of Sue's novel is out—by the Harpers. The illustrations are as abundant and beautiful as at the opening.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamship *Hibernia*, from Liverpool on the 19th ult., arrived at Boston on Monday morning. The news was dispatched by Magnetic Telegraph at half past six o'clock, A. M., and was in this city at twenty minutes after six. The difference in time between the two cities is about fifteen minutes.

The *Hibernia* brings to the United States the Oregon Treaty, ratified by the British Government, under the seal of the new Minister of Foreign Affairs, Lord Palmerston.

This important document was signed by his Lordship and Mr. McLane on the 17th ult., at the Foreign Office, and afterwards conveyed by dispatch to the *Hibernia*, by Mr. McLane, the American Minister.

In the House of Lords, on the 17th ult., the Marquis of Lansdowne rose and said that it was his duty to lay before their Lordships and that House, the Treaty which had just been concluded between her Majesty and the Government of the United States, in reference to the Oregon Territory. He had the satisfaction of informing their Lordships that ratifications had that day been exchanged.

A similar motion was made in the House of Commons by Lord Palmerston. The new Ministry has got fairly to work, and the business of the country is again in a state of progression.

The affairs of this session of Parliament will be wound up probably by the middle of August.

The great movement to reimburse Mr. Cobden for the loss of health and money is progressing rapidly. There seems every chance that the hundred thousand pounds fixed upon as the maximum of the amount to be given to him, will be raised.

Efforts will be made to raise a splendid monument to Sir Robert Peel, by means of many subscriptions throughout the British Empire, as an expression of the nation's gratitude.

The manufacturing districts were busy, and confidence prevailed. The season continued all that we could desire.

The cotton market was firm, with a good steady business, and prices had an upward tendency.

The timber trade was in a more flourishing condition.

The potato disease of last year is doing the work of destruction to the growing crops. The same reports reach us from Ireland.

The iron trade had received an impetus during the last fortnight.

The corn trade was in a lethargic state, owing to the large quantities which were released from bond a fortnight previously, and the low duty, which had more or less affected the market since.

The intelligence of the ratification of the Oregon Treaty by the American Senate, conveyed by the Great Western, has been read with satisfaction and delight in every town and hamlet of England.

OFFICIAL CIRCULAR—I. O. O. F.

Office C. & Rec. Sec., Baltimore, }
July 23d, 1846, R. W. G. L. U. S.

To D. D. Grand Sires, Grand Secretaries, Grand Scribes, and Secretaries and Scribes of Subordinate Lodges and Encampments under this jurisdiction:

These Officers will please take notice, that the annual period of session of the R. W. G. L. of U. S. is now rapidly approaching, and it is of the utmost importance that the official returns, &c., shall be within the reach of the Grand Officers, in season, to enable them to collate and prepare their usual Annual Reports, which are required by law to be on the desks of Representatives at the opening of the Session. They are, therefore, earnestly and respectfully requested to observe the following enactments in relation to this subject, viz:

"That the fiscal year of this Grand Lodge commences on the first day of July, and terminates on the 30th of June."

"That the charters of all Subordinate Lodges and Encampments working under the immediate jurisdiction of this Grand Lodge, which fail to make their returns for four successive quarters, shall be forfeited, and that whenever such remission occurs, the Grand Sire take proper measures to reclaim the same."

"That D. D. Grand Sires be required to report quarterly with their dues, particularly designating what Lodge or Encampment is to be credited."

It is desirable that D. D. G. Sires shall make, in addition to the quarterly reports now required by law, an annual report, recapitulating the details of the year, within their respective jurisdictions.

JAS. L. RIDGELY, C. S.

Periodicals of the Order will please copy the above.

Local I. O. O. F. Directory.

City of New York.

THE GRAND LODGE meets at National Hall, Canal street, quarterly, on the first Wednesdays of August, November, February, and May: John G. Treagwell, G. S. Office 82 Barclay street.

THE GRAND ENCAMPMENT meets at National Hall, semi-annually, on the Mondays following the first Wednesdays of February and August. Wm. N. Lewis, G. Scribe. Office 187 Chatham street, corner of Oliver.

ODD FELLOWS' LIBRARY, National Hall—open every day and evening.

National Hall, Canal st.	35 Egyptian.....13 Fri	Lodge.	182 Blooming Grove. Thr
14 Tentonia.....Mo	19 Lebanon.....13 Sat	No. 71 West 17th-st.	84 Chelsea.....Wed
23 Mariner's.....do	No. 132 Bowery.	210 Silman.....Tue	Encampment.
43 La Concorde.....Tu	Lodges.	31 Mount Zion.....13 Fri	City of Brooklyn.
11 Getty's.....do	178 Oregon.....Mo	Fulton cor. Cranberry.	Lodges.
12 Washington.....do	165 Hermitage.....Tu	59 Atlantic.....Mo	26 Brooklyn.....Tu
151 City.....Mon	158 Independence.....Wed	66 Fulton.....Wed	39 Nassau.....Thr
49 Hancock.....do	183 Alleghania.....Thr	Degree Lodge.	13 Franklin 13 Fr 24 Sa
10 New York.....do	228 Beacon.....Fri	7 Salem.....24 Fri	Montague cor. Court-st.
1 Columbia.....Thr	No. 187 Bowery.	Lodges.	190 Stirling.....Mo
33 Metropolitan.....do	Lodges.	153 Montague.....Tu	133 Steuben.....Wed
68 Oriental.....do	140 Diamond.....Mo	Encampment.	25 Mispah.....13 Fri
13 Germania.....Fri	82 German Oak.....Tu	Henry-st. cor. Atlantic.	Lodges.
Degree Lodge.	78 Croton.....Wed	94 Eagle.....Mo	166 Magnolia.....Tu
1 New York.....Fri	3 Covenant.....Thr	Encampment.	32 Bathiehem.....24 Fri
Encampments.	Degree Lodge.	63 Long Island.....Tu	194 Myrtle.....Thr
18 Damascus.....24 Wed	5 United Bro's.....13 Th	Willie'sburg.	61 Crossroads.....Thu
12 Mt Horeb, Ger 24 Th	Hudson-st. cor. Grove.	46 Kings County.....Wed	Degree Lodge.
3 Mount Sinai.....13 Fri	40 Greenwich.....Mo	14 Washington.....13 Tu	Richmond Co.
2 Mt. Hebron.....24 Fri	9 Tompkins.....Tu	Ca Union House Castle	88 Richmond Co.....Wed
Clinton Hall.	42 Meridian.....Wed	Masonic Hall Tompkin's	152 Neptune.....Thu
Lodges.	58 Grove.....Thr	Queens County.	85 Pacific, Flushing, Mo
30 National.....Mo	Degree Lodge.	81 Jamaica, Jamaica, Tu	141 Hempstead, Heni Wed
67 Commercial.....Tu	Encampment.	144 Protection, Rusten Sat	35th-st. cor. 9th Av.
150 Merchants.....Wed	28 Jerusalem.....Fri	21 Pembroke, Glen Cfr	
235 Templar.....Thu	Clinton-st. cor. Grand.		
126 Excelsior.....Fri	Lodges.		
No. 411 Broadway.	20 Manhattan.....Mo		
Lodges.	36 Enterprise.....Tu		
107 Himan.....Mo	23 Ark.....Wed		
177 Eureka.....Tu	44 Harmony.....Thr		
31 Olive Branch.....Wed	Encampments.		
67 Fidelity.....Thr	6 Niswae.....13 Fri		
233 Sincerity.....Fri	37 Mamre.....24 Fri		
Encampment.	Forsyth cor. Broome.		
9 Palestine.....24 Sat	129 Schiller.....Tu		
No. 71 Division street.	213 Pilgrim.....Mon		
Lodges.	No. 327 Bowery.		
64 Empire.....Mo	Lodges.		
57 Mutual.....do	46 Jefferson.....Tu		
17 Mercantile.....Tu	237 Acorn.....Wed		
52 United Brothers.....Tu	Av. C. cor. Third-st.		
40 Howard.....Wed	Lodges.		
117 Continental.....do	113 Mechanic.....Mo		
22 Knickerbocker.....Thr	231 Eckford.....Tu		
31 Marion.....do	Degree Lodge.		
73 Mount Vernon.....Fri	2 Manhattan.....Thr		
Degree Lodge.	Encampment.		
6 Clinton.....Sat	10 Mount Oliver.....24 Fri		
Encampments.	35th-st. cor. 9th Av.		

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.
NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and
 71 Division street—W. H. GUION, would in-
 vite the attention of those families intending to pur-
 chase CARPETING, or any article in the line dur-
 ing the present spring, to his very extensive assort-
 ment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Car-
 peting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and
 steamboat cabins, together with every article con-
 nected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform
 his friends and patrons, that he has, during the win-
 ter, entered into arrangements with the most exten-
 sive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for
 an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such
 terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make
 satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any
 other store in the city. ap25:tf

George Smith,
PRACTICAL UPHOLSTERER,
 449 Pearl-st., has on hand a general assortment
 of Upholstery and Bedding, Rich Gilt Wood and
 Metal Window Cornices, Satin and Worsted De-
 Laner, Gimpes, Galoons, Cords, Tassels, Window
 Shades, White Shade Linen, Lace and Muslin, Rich
 Embroidered Curtains, Paper Hangings, Fire Board
 Prints, Live Geese Feathers, Curled Hair, Moss, &c.
 G. S. will give his attention to all kinds of Uphol-
 stery Jobbing Work in person. ap25:tf

Hartel, DeMauny & Co.
ARTISTS IN GENERAL, No. 7,
 Spruce street, N. Y. Manufacturers and im-
 porters of Transparent Window Shades. Signs,
 Banners, and Interior Decorations. ap25:tm

Organ Manufactory,
83 ANTHONY STREET, N. York.
 GEORGE JARDINE manufactures all kinds
 of Church and Parlor Organs, and also his celebrated
 instruments with Barrel Attachments, which are so
 admirably adapted for country Churches, Lodge
 Rooms, &c. He has lately supplied Oriental, Mag-
 nolia, Montague, Knickerbocker, and other Lodges,
 with these organs, containing the music of the re-
 vised work on the barrels. And he will be happy to
 answer communications, and to receive orders from
 other Lodges. mar7

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
 West Broadway. A large and Fashionable as-
 sortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, con-
 stantly on hand. ap25:tf

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Can-
 al street. m16:tm

Lewis Child,
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor
 to L. Townsend & Co.) No. 133 Bowery,
 between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full
 assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND
VISITING CARDS. The subscriber exe-
 cutes in a superior style at short notice and on
 reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER
 PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and
 warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on
 stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, CONULAR, Notaries, Soc-
iety, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior
 manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on
 extra-porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled,
 at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer,**
 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y.
 Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutl-
 ery, &c. jan10:tf

Mrs. E. Hoyt,
PIE AND CAKE BAKERY, No.
 249 Grand street, New York.
 P. S.—Weddings and Parties supplied at the
 shortest notice, with all kinds of AKE. ap4

The Cheap Hat and Cap
MANUFACTORY removed to 72½
 BOWERY. HENRY SHAW having re-
 moved from his old stand to 72½ Bowery, between
 Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve
 all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap.
 Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and
 Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to
 sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats of the
 latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to
 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's
 Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats
 made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget
 the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the
 BIG HAT. ap11

Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS. Wholesale Dealers,
 and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every
 description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior
 quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up
 stairs. Jy25:3m

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
 Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is
 distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by
 all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$30, it requires
 only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole

2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly
 monthly, or weekly.

3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted
 from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.

4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pa-
 tient for; having a sufficient capital funded
 from premiums received.

5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave
 them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.

6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping
 at 60.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in
 five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the
 Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent
 interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the
 profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumu-
 late, at the option of the Assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and
 children, in such a way, that although he may lose
 every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether
 married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sick-
 ness, and Want, as well as for Death.

9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any
 time after the first year, and receive its equitable
 value.

10. At any time after the first year, the Assured
 can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its
 amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a
 change of circumstances, or inability to pay the pre-
 mium.

11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and
 the Assured votes according to his interest.

12. The funds are all invested in United States,
 New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks,
 and in real estate in New York and New Jersey,
 wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned;
 or loaned to the Assured as above.

13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors.
 It lends money to neither.

14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older
 than he is—but from six months less to six month
 more, so as to equalize the estimates between all
 parties.

15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the
 profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; invest-
 ments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad
 only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33½ per cent re-
 served; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish
 a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on
 every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten
 pounds paid in!

16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is
 taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.

17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law,
 to the amount of his premium note. m9:tf

1846.—Buffalo and Chicago.

THE new, fast and com-
modious Steamboat OREGON,
 Capt. L. H. COTTON, will run be-
 tween Buffalo and Chicago, during the season of 1846
 as follows: m16:tm

Leaves Buffalo.		Leaves Chicago.	
Wednesday, May,	6	Thursday, May	14
Thursday, "	21	Friday, "	29
Friday, June,	5	Saturday, June	13
Saturday, "	20	Sunday, "	28
Sunday, July,	6	Monday, "	14
Monday, "	21	Tuesday, "	29
Tuesday, Aug.,	5	Wednesday, "	13
Wednesday, "	20	Thursday, "	28
Thursday, Sept.,	4	Friday, "	12
Friday, "	19	Saturday, "	27
Saturday, Oct.,	4	Sunday, "	13
Sunday, "	20	Monday, "	28

Important to Travelers and House-
keepers.

LIFE AND PROPER-
TY PRESERVERS. Patent
 The Last Self-Cooking Revolving pistols.
 Improvement. Manufactured, wholesale and
 retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway,
 jan10:tf Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

J. W. & N. ORR,
ENGRAVERS
ON WOOD.
 OFFICE, 75 Nassau-Street,
 mar14:tf NEW YORK

Livingston K. Miller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO
 LICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau
 street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly
 attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Jan P.
 Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus &
 Nixon, Merchants. m16:tm

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE

COMPANY of New-York, No. 56 Wall-st.,
 at the close of the third year, ending 31st Jan. 1846:

Number of policies issued 2133.

Amount of Receipts.....\$260,782.50

Losses and expenses..... 65,210.91—\$215,571.59

Of policies issued 1823 were for whole life; 571 for
 seven years; and 249 for different periods; of which
 245 were to merchants; 211 to mechanics; 133 to
 lawyers; 170 to clerks; 64 to clergymen; 74 to phy-
 sicians; 16 to druggists; 67 to ladies; 18 gentlemen;
 25 cashiers of banks; 71 brokers; 35 bookkeepers; 66
 manufacturers; 10 professors in colleges; 30 teach-
 ers; 10 secretaries of companies; 10 to engravers; 33 to
 agents; 6 to editors; 5 cartmen; 6 presidents of com-
 panies; 33 students; 14 hotel keepers; 51 farmers;
 45 officers of U. S. Army and Navy; 12 ship cap-
 tains; 7 laborers; 9 millers; 8 bank tellers; 65 other
 pursuits.

TRUSTEES:
 M. Robinson, Z. Cook, Jr., J. C. Thatcher,
 W. Barnwell, R. B. Minturn, Robert Schuyler,
 Stacey B. Corlies, J. S. Wadsworth, T. Sedgwick,
 Gov. W. Wilks, Charles Ely, D. C. Colden,
 B. D. Stillman, Jon. Miller, R. L. Lord,
 J. H. Swift, C. W. Faber, A. S. Porry,
 J. V. Pruyn, H. W. Hubbell, Joseph Blunt,
 W. Moore, J. C. Cruger, I. G. Pearson,
 R. H. McCurdy, Fitzg'en Halseok, W. S. Westmore,
 J. B. Collins, Mor. Livingston, Jos. Tuckerman,
 T. W. Olcott, Alfred Peill, W. J. Hunker,
 Gideon Hawley, MORRIS ROBINSON, Pres.
 SAMUEL HANNAY, Sec.

MINTURN POST, M.D. Physician to the Company
 604 Broadway. mar26:ly

G. O. C. & Co. Jewelers, &c.

G. A. BRETT has removed from
 No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No.
 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs)
 where he respectfully invites the attention of Mar-
 chants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his
 extensive and handsome assortment of French, Eng-
 lish and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table
 Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles;
 Percussion Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and
 Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Le-
 mine and Varge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows'
 Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Sil-
 ver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel
 Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, Japan-
 ed, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn,
 wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling
 Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth,
 shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Sus-
 penders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread;
 sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all
 kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-
 glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great
 variety of other goods, especially adapted to the
 Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at
 moderate prices. mar26:tf

Mechanics' Tools,
44 FULTON STREET. The sub-

scriber keeps constantly receiving large addi-
 tions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and
 general Hardware, and respectfully informs all
 wishing to purchase, that he has as good an as-
 sortment of goods as any house in the trade, particu-
 larly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at
 such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all.
 Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full
 assortment of Goods, most of which are war-
 ranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools,
 which are all warranted, as are also his best qual-
 ities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Brasses, Bits, &c.
 Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortis-
 ing Machines; also many other articles not gener-
 ally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large as-
 sortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho"
 Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty ac-
 companying each, an important thing to those who
 wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned
 if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished
 with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—al-
 ways kept on hand suitable for mechanics and ama-
 teurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the
 lowest market price. HENRY F. FAIRBANK,
 apr11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff) N. Y.

F. W. BELL,

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTU-
RER, Printer and Stationer, 27 Ann and 1
 South-William streets, keeps on hand a large and
 general assortment of the best of Blank Books,
 suitable for all business purposes, bound in every
 style; Paper, Business Blanks, and all kinds of
 foreign and domestic Stationery which he offers for
 sale at the very lowest rates. Blank Books ruled
 and bound to order; Circulars, Cards, Bill Heads,
 etc., printed with neatness and dispatch.

N. B.—F. W. B. is constantly supplied with
 Lithographic Articles, such as Lithographic Rollers,
 Ink, Crayons, etc., of his own importation, direct
 from Paris; also all kinds and sizes of Lithographic
 Stones. apr11

J. F. Green and E. J. Mercer's
COFFEE AND DINING-ROOMS,
 Corner of Ann and Nassau streets. Every
 injury served during its season in the best style
 and at moderate charges. Jan

Just Issued, Price 25 Cents.
PART TWENTY-EIGHT OF VIR-
TUE'S DEVOTIONAL FAMILY BIBLE,
 containing an engraving of Raphael D'Urbino's celebrated painting the "Madonna and Child." Geo. Virtue, late R. Martin & Co. 26 John-st. aug8:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
 ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:

Str—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earl, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 12th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours, respectfully,
 N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.
 Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES,
 Sheriff of the City and County of New York.
 All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.
 See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d article 3d—part 1st, page 140. a08

Odd Fellows' Depot.
 The subscribers respectfully inform the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth street below Race street, where they intend to keep on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications, Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books, Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other articles used in furnishing Lodges.

They also intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Books, Stationery, &c.

WM. CURTIS,
 D. NOECROSS.
 The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above store.

Joseph Davis,
MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA AND BAN-
NERS, No. 150 South Second street, 4th door above Spruce street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. j06:tf

Chas. F. A. Hinrichs,
AT 150 Broadway, and 75 Liberty
 street—Successor to M. Werckmeister—Im-
 porters of German, French and English FANCY
 GOODS. All kinds of Toys, Fancy Articles, Ger-
 man Glassware, French China Vases, Musical In-
 struments, Masks of all kinds, Dominoes, Backgam-
 mon, and every thing that can be desired in the line
 of Fancy Goods. m23:tf

Wm. Worts,
ENGRAVER AND PLATE PRINTER.
 Book Plate, Commercial Blanks, Labels, Watch
 Papers, Hat Tips, Cards, Lodge and Encampment
 Seals, Engraved and Printed at short notice. N. B.
 Members of the I. O. of O. F. wanting Plate Printing
 done, will do well to call at his Office, 104 Beekman-
 street, corner of Pearl. ap18:tf

Classen's
FASHIONABLE VISITING
CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 50 per cent be-
 low his usual prices. A Plate and 25 Cards printed
 for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from
 Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER
 DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved
 for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at
 CLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, cor-
 ner of Broadway. m23:tf

Coffee and Dining Rooms.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respect-
 fully informs his friends and the public, that
 having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his
 entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, cor-
 ner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the estab-
 lishment will continue to receive not only the sup-
 port of his friends, but also be recommended to the
 patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them
 all his energies will be devoted on his part to make
 his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.
 N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms
 will still be continued as heretofore, under the es-
 pecial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21
 Ann street. aug1:tf

John Osborne,
MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA.
 No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that
 he manufactures every description of Regalia for
 Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to re-
 ceive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing
 all articles required by the Revised Work.

Samuel Hammond & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCH-
ES, No. 41 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in
 William street. Have constantly on hand a large
 and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of
 their own importation, which they are now selling at
 lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be
 purchased of any dealer in New York. A written
 warrantee, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.
 S. Hammond having attended solely to the repair-
 ing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches,
 in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will con-
 tinue to give his undivided attention to that branch
 of the business, in connection with his present part-
 ner, whose reputation has long been established,
 having worked for the last ten years for the trade in
 this city. m23:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.
CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
 187 Broadway, have received an additional sup-
 ply of choice Cassimeres, Linen Drills and Vestings,
 to which they would invite particular attention. Our
 stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods
 ever before offered in this city, and having great fa-
 cilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets,
 we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower
 than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broad-
 way must be dear, but we would assure such persons
 that our prices (at all times low) were never so low
 as at the present; and that since our removal, by our
 much increased business, we have been enabled to
 reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style
 and workmanship of our garments have been very
 much improved. We would invite all these persons
 to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such
 erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision
 of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee
 of its being properly and efficiently conducted. j01:tf

Dr. James Ashley,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A.
 M. and 5 P. M. d13 ly

JOHN MCNICOL, Stereotyper and
 Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

Thousands Die Annually
BY CONSUMPTION, induced by
 slight colds, thought too trifling to require at-
 tention. The ravages of this insidious disease among
 the fair and the beautiful of our land, carries woe and
 desolation into many happy families, where other
 wise joy might shed her glorious effulgence around.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS
 Is one of the most sure and admirable specifics for the
 cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and
 all affections of the Lungs, that has ever yet been
 devised by science or skill. It is the invention of the
 greatest physician of France, and their extraordinary
 effects has filled all Europe with wonder and astonish-
 ment.

A common cold can be cured in a day by two or
 three doses only. Put up in two boxes, numbered 1,
 and 2, adapted to the various stages of the disease.

Price \$1 per box, with full directions. Sold
 by J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann-street, N. Y.
 in Brooklyn, at Mrs. HAYS, 139 Fulton-street,
 and S. P. LEEDS, cor. of Court and Atlantic streets.
DR. LAENNEC'S FAMILY PILLS, a mild, safe
 and effective purgative, are recommended to all who
 are troubled with Dyspepsy or Indigestion. Price
 25 cents a box.

The Fair Isabel;
OR, THE FANATICS OF THE
CEVENNES; BY EUGENE SUE. Trans-
 lated by HENRY W. HARRIS, Esq. with Original
 Illustrations, will be speedily issued complete in one
 volume. Price 50 cents.

Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 No. 11 Wall st. It is now a year since this In-
 stitution commenced the business of Life Insurance
 on the liberal plan then first announced in its pro-
 spectus. That the principals therein contained have
 met with the approbation of those who have sought
 the advantages which such an Institution affords in
 making provision for a family needs no other proof
 than the statement of the fact that 1701 Policies
 have been issued, and that premiums to the amount
 of \$154,269 25 have been received during that
 period.

The amount of funds received for premiums has
 already established a large capital, which must
 rapidly increase by the payments of the second
 year's premiums, the securing interest and the cur-
 rent receipts for new Policies. The accumulation
 from these sources enables the Directors to fulfill
 their promise to lay up a reserve fund to meet the
 increasing ages insured—equal to reinsuring every
 life—pay all demands for losses, and to divide large
 profits among the insured. m9:tf

STATEMENT OF POLICIES ISSUED IN APRIL, 1846.

To Merchants & Traders	96	To Sea Captains and	
Manufacturers	18	Mariners	2
Mechanics	27	Farmers & Planters	3
Clergymen	10	Engineers	3
Physicians	13	Cashiers	4
Lawyers	6	Accountants	7
Professors	1	Clerks	10
Teachers	7	Students	3
Editors & Printers	5	Ladies	26
Public Officers	4	Gentlemen	5
Officers of Navy	1	Servants	5
Inkeepers	3		
Total			272

Policies issued from 1st May, 1845, to 31st
 March, 1846—11 months.....1429

Whole number of Policies first year.....1701
 Whole amount of Premiums first year...\$154,264 25
 207 new Policies issued in May.

This company has met with but two losses, amount-
 ing to SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.

BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.

JOS. L. LORD, Agent.

JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 2, Bond street,) Medical Examiner. j06:tf

Stephen H. Gimber,

HISTORICAL, PORTRAIT AND
LANDSCAPE ENGRAVER, No. 30 Abing-
 don Square, Eighth Avenue, New York. Designs
 for Certificates, Lodge and Encampment Seals clas-
 sically done to the rules of the Order. Letters from
 the brotherhood in the States must be post-paid. all

"Odd-Fellows' Offering" for 1847.

EDITED BY PASCHAL DONALD-
EDSON.—THE FIFTH VOLUME of this popular
 publication is so far advanced as to warrant the
 Publishers in announcing that it will be issued as
 early as the first day of August, 1846.

In order to make the Offering one of the best Amer-
 ican Annuals, the Publishers have determined to
 embellish it with TEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS,
 mostly descriptive of subjects appropriate to Odd
 Fellowship, the designs for which are from eminent
 Artists, and entirely original.

They have also made arrangements to print it in
 type smaller than that used for the last volume,
 which will greatly increase the amount of reading
 matter.

Also, in every other respect the book will be im-
 proved. It will be issued at the low price of the Of-
 fering of last year.

The Brotherhood will, no doubt, observe that as
 the work will be published at a much greater ex-
 pense than the one for 1846, it will be important that
 a greater number be sold, in order to remunerate
 those concerned in its publication.

The Offering has been acknowledged a desirable
 and useful book. It has proved valuable to the fra-
 ternity as well as interesting to the public; and it is
 therefore hoped that the enterprise of the Publish-
 ers in presenting a volume creditable to the In-
 dependent Order of Odd Fellows will be appreciated,
 and meet with a corresponding response.

Orders for the Offering must be addressed to

PASCHAL DONALDSON, 30 BOND-ST.

Mrs. Brady, 115 Division-street,

RESPECTFULLY informs her
 friends and the public generally, in the city and
 vicinity, that she has opened her stock of SPRING
 BONNETS, consisting of Straw, Shirred and Plain
 Silk Hats, made of rich materials, all of which will
 be sold at the lowest prices. Ladies own materials
 made to order. Dress-making in all its branches.
 m9:tf

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs
 his friends, and the public in general, that he
 has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No.
 106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows" new
 Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c.
 wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and
 other are requested to call and examine before pur-
 chasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) F. W. CORINTH.



THE GOLDEN RULE

ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 7.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 15, 1846.

WHOLE No. 111.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC.

Book Second—The Discovery.

CHAPTER XI.—THE AUCTIONEER AND THE PAWN-BROKER.



WILFRED TRACEY descended the steps of the entrance to his brother's residence, with a smile of triumph. As he reached the pavement he was jostled by a man, whose rapid movements and self-satisfied expression of countenance involuntarily excited his attention.

"Beg your pardon, sir; in a great hurry, sir," exclaimed the stranger, turning abruptly toward Alfred Tracey. He did not wait to ascertain the effect of his blunt apology, but hurried on at his usual rapid pace—now to the right, now to the left, now through the midst of the passers-by—on he went, with the practised dexterity of a city pedestrian.

Leaving Alfred Tracey to pursue his amusements, or fulfil his engagements, we shall follow the movements of our new acquaintance.

He was a short, slender man, of two or three-and-thirty years of age, with a fair complexion, sandy hair, and whiskers of the

same color, extending to the angle of the lower jaw. His head was of a conical shape, the forehead narrow, retreating, yet lofty and regularly oval; the eyes quick, restless, and penetrating. The other features of his countenance were by no means striking. He was dressed somewhat jauntily, in pantaloons of linen drilling, a fancy vest, a green hunting coat, and a low crowned, broad brimmed, palmetto hat.

Frequently, as he made his way through the crowd, he recognized an acquaintance or a friend by a nod or a brief salutation. Frequently, upon reaching the grateful shade of a row of stately buildings, he placed his hat under his arm, and wiped the perspiration from his heated brow with a red silk handkerchief, which he drew from his bosom.

The sun shone brightly upon the paved thoroughfares, and the edifices of brick, and the shop windows, filled with articles of comfort, taste, and luxury. But these accustomed objects were scarcely noticed by the pedestrian. He threaded street after street with the careless security of a man who knows every inch of his ground, until he arrived at the corner of Grand street and the Bowery. There he paused for a moment, as if reflecting upon his future movements.

As he was on the point of turning down the Bowery, a young man came running towards him, and extending his hand exclaimed:

"Ah! Pettigrew, how are you? It is a long time since I have seen you, before."

The person who was thus familiarly accosted, glanced quickly at the spokesman, and replied, in a tone half of inquiry and half of recognition:

"Tim Hardmann?"

"Yes, Billy Pettigrew; I see you know me."

"As much as ever," said Pettigrew, shaking hands with the young man. "Why, Tim, you are as fat as an alderman, and your round fleshy cheeks would do for a porter house keeper in the city."

"Fresh butcher's meat and good porter have done it. I was as lean as a shad in March, when you and I were fellow clerks together at Edsall & Brown's."

"That was seven years ago, or more. Bless me, how time flies."

"Like a rocket, Billy. But you seem the same old customer yet. What are you at now?"

"I am an auctioneer."

"An auctioneer? You are always at something new. Where is your establishment—your shop?"

"I have no auction store, Tim; but I sell goods at auction whenever I am called upon by my patrons. I collect bills, rents, &c., for several pretty heavy concerns; and my thorough knowledge of the city often throws a nice job into my hands."

"You have a sharp eye and a quick wit in managing an affair, as I have reason to know, Pettigrew; I suppose you are getting rich?"

"Not a bit of it," replied Pettigrew; "and it really seems strange to me, for I have dipped into almost every thing. Since I left Edsall & Brown's, six years ago and upwards, I have been a merchant, a newspaper editor, a speculator in lands and stocks, a hotel keeper, a play writer and actor, a custom house officer, a steamboat proprietor, and an auctioneer. I have worked early and late, at all sorts of schemes and operations, and I am actually worse off to-day than when I abandoned my clerkship."

"You are like me, I fancy," said Tim Hardmann, with a laugh. "You belong to the make-much and spend-more school."

"No: I am as close as a cork-screw; but loss upon loss."

"Ah! Pettigrew," said Tim Hardmann, with a knowing wink, "you were always a sly one."

"Excuse me, Tim," said the auctioneer, suddenly breaking off the conversation, "I am on a wild goose chase this morning, and I shall have to scour the whole city, perhaps, before I run down the game."

The auctioneer caught scarcely a word of the invitation which Tim Hardmann extended to him.

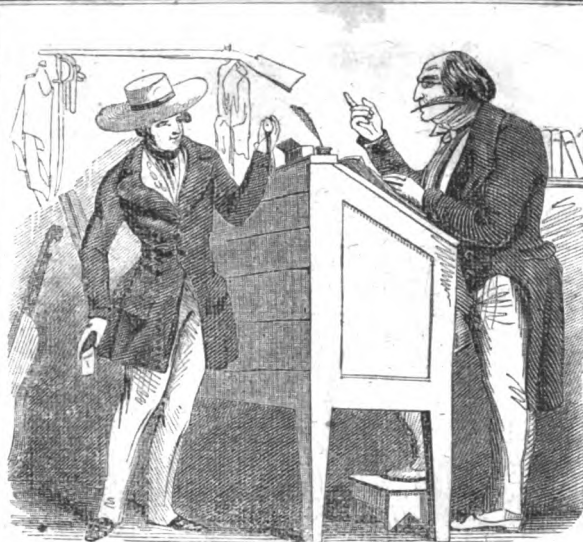
"Pettigrew," he bawled after him, "if you want to see some fun, come up to Bill Smith's porter house this evening, and join Jack Highflyer's squad. Ah! the old fellow's off."

William Pettigrew had employed the moments consumed in the conversation with Tim Hardmann, in arranging the details of his future operations to his own satisfaction. His mind partook of the extraordinary activity of his body. He could pursue a regular train of thought upon any subject within the limit of his capacity, while apparently absorbed in the jollity or business of others.

At the distance of two or three squares from the spot where he had encountered his fellow clerk of the olden time, he pounced suddenly through the open door of a jeweller's shop. He addressed several questions to a young man standing behind the counter. The replies were in the negative, and the auctioneer, with a quick, sharp glance at the cases of jewelry, left the premises. He resumed his walk along the Bowery, but the interruptions to his progress became frequent, and of varied duration. He visited the pawn-brokers' shops on his route, the stores of jewelry and fancy articles, the shops for the purchase and sale of second-hand clothing and articles of value. He dipped into cellars and other nondescript places, many of whose owners and occupants had obtained a degree of public notoriety by their criminal delinquencies. Nor did he confine his visits to the broad avenue of the Bowery. Upon arriving at the *embouchure* of a narrow, filthy street, whose buildings and gutters were alike unprepossessing, it was not uncommon to see Pettigrew traverse it with a rapid, jerking walk, stopping at two or three places to pursue his inquiries, and returning ever to the point of departure from the wide street which seemed to be the centre of his operations.

It was nearly two o'clock in the afternoon that the auctioneer, having approached the lower end of Chatham street, entered a pawn-broker's shop in that region of the city. Half a dozen men and women were standing near the counter with bundles of clothing and other articles, waiting their turn to be served. In the stalls farther on, the doors partially closed, were several temporary occupants, whom pride, or the fear of observation, rendered desirous of concealment. Hardly noticing the customers or the clerks of the establishment, William Pettigrew hastened towards a small room in the rear of the building. A heavy, thick set man, with sharp features and a dark sallow complexion, stood before a mahogany desk writing in a large folio volume. The lower part of the writing-desk contained a number of drawers with locks and brass knobs.

"No time for ceremony this morning, Mr. Hoskens," said the auctioneer, interrupting the man of business.



Mr. Hoskens turned towards the speaker with a surly expression of countenance, but on recognizing him a grim smile stole over his visage.

"Good day, Mr. Pettigrew."

"Warm, warm, Benjamin; but I have business."

The pawn-broker became attentive immediately.

"Have you received any articles of jewelry in pledge since last Saturday morning?"

Hoskens looked inquiringly at the questioner.

"It is all right, Benjamin. The parties are rich and will indemnify you against loss."

Hoskens opened his desk and took therefrom a large blank book, in which the entries of pledged articles were made.

"Jewelry—what kind of jewelry?" he asked, addressing the auctioneer.

"A gold watch and some valuable trinkets," replied Pettigrew, fumbling in his vest pocket for a memorandum.

"Saturday—here it is," said the pawn-broker, opening the blank book; and then commenced running over the items in a half audible voice. "Clothing—clothing—sword cane—clothing—gold pencil—gold snuff box—clothing—diamond cross—"

"What is that?" said Pettigrew, with a gesture of impatience—looking at the memorandum which had been furnished to him.

"A diamond cross."

"A gold cross, richly chased, set with brilliants," continued the auctioneer, reading from the paper.

"The next item," said Hoskens, "is a gold Lepine watch."

"Produce it, Mr. Hoskens," said Pettigrew, quickly.

The pawn-broker unlocked one of the small drawers in the lower part of the writing-desk, and after a moment's search discovered the package which corresponded with the entry in the blank book.

"The name of the maker and the number," asked Pettigrew.

Hoskens untied the package, and carefully removing the envelop, exhibited to his visitor a small diamond cross and a gold watch of exquisite workmanship.

The auctioneer snatched the watch from the hands of the pawn-broker, opened the case and read hastily, "Bonnard, Paris, 6876;" then referring to the memorandum, he exclaimed:

"Right, Hoskens, by the powers. A gold Lepine watch, No. 6876, Bonnard, maker."

"And the cross, Mr. Pettigrew," said the pawn-broker, placing it before him.

"These are the articles, Benjamin," said Pettigrew; "no doubt of it. There are other things enumerated in the memorandum—several rings."

"I see no item of that description among the entries," replied Benjamin Hoskens.

"Enough, enough," said the auctioneer, wiping the perspiration from his brow, and fixing his eyes stedfastly upon the pawn-broker. "Now, Benjamin, by whom were these articles pledged? We want the man more than the trinkets, even."



CAROLINE PERCY AND FREDERICK WILLOUGHBY—THE LESSON FROM SHAKSPEARE.

"His name is on the label—Thomas Smith; resides 46 Thames street."

"An alias, of course. One question, Benjamin; is he an old customer?"

"I do not know," replied Hoskens, with an unembarrassed air; "but I will inquire of the boys. Aaron! Aaron!"

The second summons had scarcely passed his lips ere a young man of seventeen or eighteen years of age made his appearance.

"Have you seen his gold watch and diamond cross before now?" said the pawn-broker, addressing his clerk.

"Yes, sir. They were offered on Saturday morning."

"By whom?"

"A stranger, Mr. Hoskens; a man with coarse, heavy features, pretty well dressed."

"His size, his dress, his appearance—all the particulars," exclaimed Pettigrew, abruptly.

"I did not notice him, particularly," said the clerk; then turning to his employer he continued, "Levi attended the business, sir."

"Tell him to come hither, immediately."

"He has gone into the country for a day or two, with your permission."

"Ah! I had forgotten."

"Would you recognize the person that offered these articles, if you were to see him again?" inquired Pettigrew.

"I do not think that I should be able to do so," said the young man: "I did not observe him closely."

The clerk retired.

"We have a clue, Mr. Hoskens," continued the auctioneer, "which must be followed up. I will satisfy you hereafter that this is stolen property, and the owner will gladly indemnify you to the amount of your loan upon it."

The pawn-broker bowed and Pettigrew rose to depart.

He paused, as he reached the door of the apartment, and inquired:

"When will Levi return?"

"To-morrow evening."

"His information may be very important—I will see him on Wednesday morning."

William Pettigrew left the pawn-broker's shop and hurried down Chatham street to the Park, which he crossed. He began to feel the cravings of a vigorous appetite. After a moment's re-

fection at the Park gate, he traversed Broadway and descended the steps of Florence's saloon. A dish of turtle soup, a beefsteak smothered in onions, with the *et ceteras*, a desert of strawberry pudding, and a bottle of fine Scotch ale soon restored the physical equilibrium of the auctioneer. In less than half an hour he emerged from the saloon, and directed his course up Broadway. The success of his morning's exertions and a good dinner had rendered his countenance the index of a mind filled with satisfaction and triumph.

He walked on, gazing continually about him, yet really absorbed in serious reflection, until he arrived at the corner of Prince street. Then turning the corner he proceeded a short distance, perhaps two hundred yards, ere he stopped at the entrance of a brick house of respectable exterior.

He mounted the steps and rang the bell; an interval of a few seconds transpired, and the door was opened by a tidy chambermaid.

CHAPTER XII.—CAROLINE PERCY.



WITH the unceremonious ease of accustomed familiarity, William Pettigrew advanced through the hall to the door of the front parlor, opened it and entered the apartment. A lady rose to meet him, but upon glancing at the person of her visitor, a slight expression of disappointment flitted hastily over her countenance.

"Have you dropped down from the clouds so suddenly, William," she inquired, a little pettishly.

"No, Caro; it would be a dangerous experiment without wings, and I have not even the wings of a butterfly."

This allusion to her apparel did not seem to please the lady, for she drew up her slight fragile form to its utmost height, and tossing her head with an air of affected dignity, she exclaimed:

"A butterfly! Caroline Percy a butterfly!"

Then she smiled, and in that smile disclosed the dimples of her rosy cheeks, the fullness and glowing vermilion of her lips, and a set of small regular teeth, whiter than the purest ivory. There was a roguish twinkle in her dark hazel eyes which bespoke a love of mirth and gayety. Her hair was parted from her clear translucent brow, and gathered in braids on the back of her head.

Her dress was rich and elaborately tasteful; but the profusion of ornaments indicated a love of finery and display.

"Yes, Caro, a butterfly—a fashionable butterfly."

"You would gratify me, William, if you paid a little more attention to fashion. It is shameful, I protest, that you do not dress more like a gentleman."

"I am dressed for business," replied Pettigrew, "not for pleasure."

"Why, then, have you called upon me," said Miss Percy, tartly; "I am no woman of business."

"Just for one kiss, Caro," said the auctioneer, approaching her.

"Bah! don't come near me," exclaimed the lady, starting suddenly from him; "you have been eating onions."

"One kiss," said Pettigrew, still advancing.

"No, I tell you—no!" said Miss Percy, stamping her little foot angrily on the floor, "you are perfectly odious."

"Good bye, then; I can't parley about it. I hope you will be in a better humor, this evening."

His hand was upon the knob of the door—a gentle word recalled him.

"William."

"Well, Caro?"

"I want a trifle of money this afternoon: twenty or thirty dollars."

"I have not got it."

"Nonsense."

"What has become—"

"All gone."

"You are an extravagant creature; but I can't talk to you now, for I have really very important business on my hands."

Miss Percy watched the retiring figure of the auctioneer with a slight curl of the lip.

"He is a mean, pitiful fellow," she said, half audibly; "and I am glad he has gone. Let me see—"

She remained standing in the centre of the apartment, in an attitude of reflection, with the thumb and fore-finger of her right hand pressed lightly against her chin.

The bell rung; Miss Percy flew to the centre table, took therefrom a volume of an elegant pocket edition of Shakspeare, and threw herself into a fauteuil.

A moment afterwards the door opened and a young gentleman was ushered into the apartment by the servant. Miss Percy rose, with an appearance of languor, advanced one or two steps, and extended her hand to him. It was a small white hand, glittering with gems.

"Mr. Willoughby, I believe," said the lady, with some hesitation of manner.

"Yes, Miss Percy; I have taken the liberty of calling to inquire after your health."

"I am much better to-day—quite well, indeed."

"Your indisposition was sudden and rather alarming."

"I do not know what affected me so strangely. Aunt Percy and I had been at church and were returning very leisurely. The heat of the weather, or—or—I am not skilful in assigning causes," said Miss Percy, smiling; "but I felt a very peculiar faintness and dizziness."

"You clung almost convulsively to your aunt."

"I am deeply indebted to you, Mr. Willoughby," said Miss Percy, with an expressive glance, "for the polite attentions which you lavished upon my aunt and myself."

"Do not speak of them, Miss Percy," said the young man; "I

am happy to have had it in my power to render you any service."

"Aunt Percy is desirous of expressing her gratitude to you; but she has gone out shopping this afternoon."

"And left you to amuse yourself with your books," said Frederick Willoughby, glancing at the volume which Miss Percy still held in her hand.

"I do not know whether the works of Shakspeare are an amusement, or a study, to me," replied the lady.

"His representations of human life, and his delineations of character, are replete with truthful meaning."

"And the passions, the emotions, of the soul—he paints them with the skill of a master. I had just commenced the perusal, for the thousandth time, of the scene between Romeo and Juliet, in the play of that name."

"Will you favor me by reading it aloud," said Willoughby, persuasively.

Miss Percy hesitated an instant, then apologizing for the feebleness of her voice, she opened the volume and commenced with the line:

"Oh! Romeo, Romeo—wherefore art thou Romeo?"

The tones of her voice, so clear, so flexible, so richly modulated, fell like the witchery of music upon the ears of Frederick Willoughby. A sense of delight and fascination stole over him. Caroline Percy continued to read, apparently unconscious of the effect she was producing, or of her own kindling enthusiasm. Her intonation increased in strength and compass, and the expression of her countenance varied surprisingly with every burst of impassioned sentiment. Willoughby gazed at the features of the fair reader with intense admiration.

She closed the volume, but several moments elapsed ere the young man collected himself sufficiently to say—"You read delightfully, Miss Percy. Those passages never seemed to me so surpassingly beautiful. I never understood them till I heard them from your lips."

An arch smile and a merry glance of the eyes illumined the face of the lady.

"You are a flatterer, Mr. Willoughby, like all the rest of your sex."

"No, Miss Percy: indeed you read extremely well—with inspiration, if I may so express myself."

"The poet bestows the inspiration by the beauty of his language and sentiments. As I have remarked, this is one of my favorite scenes; the leaves are well worn, you perceive—and yet I have always had some doubts in regard to its naturalness."

"In what respect?"

"The celerity with which Juliet loves, and the wonderful fackness of her spirit, are hostile to the privileges of her sex," said Miss Percy, with a smile.

"Do you not believe in love at first sight?" asked Frederick Willoughby, with emphasis.

Miss Percy blushed slightly, and stammered out, "I—there are cases perhaps—I—"

"You will not deny the possibility of such love," said the young man, with a degree of assurance.

"No, Mr. Willoughby: yet the pride of the sex revolts at the idea of being the first to acknowledge its existence. The female heart pants for sincere affection, but it desires to be won by words of tenderness and acts of devotion."

"As it ought to be," added Willoughby, gallantly.

"I remember some verses of a quaint old ballad," said Miss Percy, rising and advancing toward a piano which stood in one corner of the apartment, "that illustrates the subject in a common-place manner."

"Sing it, I entreat you."

Miss Percy seated herself at the piano and ran over the keys with a light, delicate touch, which indicated great skill in execution. With a slight inclination of the head and a significant glance at Willoughby, she warbled, in bird-like tones to an old Irish melody, the following verses:

SONG.

"Young knight—Sir Dennis O'Brady:
Is it you would gain the prize?
You must plead with oaths and sighs,
And the language of the eyes,
All for the love of a lady."

"Young knight—Sir Dennis O'Brady:

You must dress in gold and lace,
Smile and bow with easy grace,
Boldly meet a rival's face,
All for the love of a lady.

"Young knight—Sir Dennis O'Brady:

You must learn to sing and dance—
Ride on horseback, gallop, prance—
Cut and thrust with sword and lance;
All for the love of a lady.

"Young knight—Sir Dennis O'Brady:

You must sue in word and deed,
Spare not time, nor gold, nor steed;
Life regard nor danger heed,
All for the love of a lady."

"Quite apropos, Miss Percy," said Frederick Willoughby; and perceiving that she was about to rise from the piano, he added, earnestly: "but will you not favor me with another song?"

"Not to-day, Mr. Willoughby; I am not perfectly in voice."

"You will permit me to call upon you again," said the young man, inquiringly.

"Certainly, sir—with pleasure."

The conversation was continued during a few minutes, upon general topics, and then Frederick Willoughby retired, highly charmed with his new acquaintance.

Original Poetry.

THE PRISONER.

BY THE EDITOR.

"Que me veux-tu?"

SWEET, gentle bird, all wearily,
I see thee round the grating fly,
Of this, my dungeon drear;
Steal softly in, and fear no harm;
For chained, by sleep, is the warder's arm;
—How it joys me to see thee here.

Whence comest thou? What friend sends thee
To bear soft words of love to me,
A prisoner forlorn?

Comest thou from the mountain dear,
Where the air is pure, and the sky is clear?
—From the mountain, where I was born?

Comest thou, from the verdant vales—
—The land of flowers and balmy gales—
Where loved ones still do dwell?
Light-winged jay, come tell me all,
Thou'at heard or seen in my father's hall,
Of the friends that I love so well.

Tell me, if Hope yet lives, and fires
The human heart! If man aspires
To Fame and Honor still?
—If fragrant thorn, and lilac fair,
Like censers wave, through the balmy air,
And invest, with their sweets, the hill?

O tell me, if the forest ways
Are as, what time, in youth-bright days,
I used to sport me there;
And if the merry huntsman's horn
Doth yet resound, in the early morn,
And awaken the slumbering hare.

O tell me if a gentle maid
Yet, lone and tearful, walks the glade,
Or goes, at twilight gray,
To kneel with sad, but pious air,
Before the altar, the place of prayer,
Where the suffering spirits pray.

Say if, when bending low in prayer,
She breathes the name, of one she ne'er
Is destined more to hail;
And if, in dreams, with feverish start,
She clasps him to her unsleeping heart
With a love which can never fail.]

—It rains. The veil, of night profound,
Descends, and wraps the prison round;
Terror and darkness reign;
The unchained winds rage on the deep,
And murky storms, like a giant, sweep.
Dark and grim, o'er the sterile plain.

Alas! poor bird, like me, thou sighest;
Alone, through night and storm, thou flyest,
To find some resting place;
Come, enter now, and share with me,
My home of sorrow and misery;
And repose in my kind embrace!

Thou heedest me not; thou'st fled; thou'rt gone,
And left me, in my grief, alone.

Wise choice! Thou much dost gain!

For LIBERTY is better, far,
Than ease, and pleasure, and plenty are,
If accompanied with a chain!

Choice Selections.

"DEEDS AND NOT WORDS."

BY J. E. CARPENTER.

Oh, call back the thought, let it die on the tongue,
That would answer in anger the old or the young;
Though thy purpose be good, and thy passion be strong,
Will discord convince if you're right or you're wrong?
Let reason and truth be your motto through life,
And your path shall be free from its sorrow and strife;
For the maxim, I hold, that true honor affords,
Is, sincerity prove, and by *deeds*, but not words!

No matter how cheaply the service be bought,
'Tis the *act* and the *deed* that with honor is fraught;
And the humblest attempt can more kindness display,
Than all the fine promises words can convey.
If to preach were to practise, how easy 'twould be
To relieve all the wants and distress that we see;
But since that vain boasting no honor affords,
Your sincerity prove, and by *deeds* but not words.

FLIGHT OF BIRDS.—Every one has remarked the manner in which birds of prey float, as it were, without any effort, and with steady expanded wings, at great heights in the atmosphere. This they are enabled to do from the quantity of air contained in the air-cells of their bodies, which air being taken in at a low level in the atmosphere, of course rarefies and expands as the bird ascends into higher regions. Their rapidity of descent must be accomplished by the sudden expulsion of this air, aided by their muscular efforts. Of all birds, the condor mounts highest into the atmosphere. Humboldt describes the flight of this bird in the Andes to be at least 20,000 feet above the level of the sea. From the cave of Antisana, elevated 12,958 feet above the level of the Pacific Ocean, he saw this bird soaring at a perpendicular height of 6876 feet. It is a remarkable circumstance, says he, that this bird, which for hours continues to fly about in regions where the air is so rarefied, all at once descends into the sea, and thus in a few minutes passes through all the varieties of climate. At a height of 20,000 feet, the air-cells of the condor, which are filled in the lowest regions, must be inflated in an extraordinary manner. Many years ago, Ulloa expressed his astonishment that the vulture of the Andes could fly at a height where the mean pressure of the air is only 14 inches. It was then imagined, from experiments made with air-pump, that no animal could live in so rare a medium; but Humboldt has seen the barometer on Chimborazo fall to thirteen inches eleven lines; Guy Lussac respired for a quarter of an hour in an atmosphere whose pressure was even less than this. At these heights, man generally finds himself reduced to a painful state of debility, while the condor, on the contrary, appears to breathe freely. Of all living beings, it appears to be the one that can rise at will to the greatest distance from the earth's surface. Occasionally, small insects are carried unvoluntarily even higher by ascending currents of air.

THE LOSS OF A FRIEND.—Among the most painful things in human experience are those self-accusations that arise when, having lost a friend, we recall the circumstances in which we are wanting towards his friendship, we feel that now his constancy of regard is beyond a doubt, and the seal put upon his virtue, we bear a load of unanticipated debt which we cannot discharge to his heirs.

SOUTHERN BOUNDARY OF TEXAS.

As this question is exciting a good deal of attention, we have thought proper to give the following article on the subject, which shows the grounds on which our government claim the Rio Grande as the true boundary of Texas:

By the organic law of 1836, the Republic of Texas fixed her boundary at the Rio Del Norte, and with this boundary her independence was recognised by the United States, and by England, France and Holland. After the battle of San Jacinto, the Mexicans retired beyond the Del Norte, and have never reoccupied the country between the river and the Nueces. It was organized into a county of Texas, running from the Nueces to the Del Norte, and has been constantly represented in the Congress of Texas, in their convention, and now in the Congress of the United States. A port of delivery west of the Nueces was authorized by a law of our Congress, unanimously passed in December last, and our revenue laws are now in full operation there. The lower Del Norte was always the boundary of ancient Texas, as a part of Louisiana ceded to us by the treaty of 1803. Such has been the opinion of our distinguished statesmen and Presidents, ever since 1803. Mr. Jefferson distinctly announced in repeated communications, and especially on the 8th July, 1804, his fixed opposition to the "relinquishment of any territory whatever eastward of the Rio Bravo."

Mr. Madison, in his letter of the 31st March, 1804, says, our boundary "extended westwardly to the Rio Bravo;" and he declares that the French commissioner delivered us the possession of Texas with the "Del Norte as its true boundary." On the 8th November, 1803, James Monroe declared that "incontestably" the boundary of Louisiana is "the Rio Bravo to the west;" and Mr. Pinkney united in the declaration. Mr. Monroe, in his letter of 19th January, 1816, and June 10, 1816, says, none could dispute "our title to Texas;" and he adds, "that our title to the Del Norte was as clear as to the island of New Orleans." In his letter of the 12th March, 1818, John Quincy Adams proves our title to Texas, and says, "well might Messrs. Pinkney and Monroe write to Mr. Cevallos, in 1805, that the claim of the United States to the boundary of the Rio Bravo was as clear as their right to the Island of New Orleans." Mr. Henry Clay, in his speech of 1820, in Congress, quotes and repeats the same opinion; and in his celebrated anti-Texas letter of the 17th April, 1844, Mr. Clay says—"The United States acquired a title to Texas, extending as I believe, to the Rio Del Norte by the treaty of Louisiana;" and the distinguished senator from Missouri, Col. Benton, in one of his able letters on this subject, republished by himself in the *Globe* of the 4th May, 1844, says—

"The best and most numerous harbors on the continental coast of the Gulf of Mexico lie between the Sabine and the mouth of the Rio Del Norte. As a naval and commercial power, owning the great river which carries the commerce of an empire into the Gulf, we had the greatest need for these harbors. By the acquisition of Louisiana we obtained them; by the new boundary established on our southwest frontier in 1819 we gave them away." "Before the establishment of this boundary all the country to the west of the lower Mississippi quite to the Rio Del Norte was ours."

That Texas was ours by the treaty of 1803, and that its boundary extended to the Del Norte, is proved by the concurrent authority of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams, Pinkney, Benton, and Clay. It was the boundary fixed by Texas in her organic law of 1836, and beyond which the Mexicans were then driven. And if Texas had no other claim to the country between the Nueces and the Del Norte, that by conquest and occupation would be complete.

HARMONY OF PRINCIPLE AND HARMONY OF ACTION.—Our Order is founded on great and harmonious principles. The wants of man requires its continuance, and it subsists by a regular and practical observance of the principles in which it is based. It, therefore, requires its members to restrain their passions and to be subservient to the dictates of enlightened reason. The pleasures arising from a pure *friendship* tend to harmonize our minds and banish from them all malice, rancor and ill-will. United then as we, are in the bond of *Friendship, Love and Truth*, we ought to live like brethren bound by the same tie, always cultivating fraternal affection and practising those duties which are the basis on which the moral character we would maintain must be supported.

By improving our minds in the principles of our Institution, we enlarge our understanding and improve our heart and more effectually answer the great ends of our existence. Useful knowledge should be one great object of our desire and pursuit. The ways of wisdom are beautiful and lead to pleasure. We should study to impart, as well as to receive knowledge and let our Lodge room be a place of instruction to the initiate and to ourselves. Knowledge must be attained by *degrees* and useful knowledge is not every where learned. Wisdom seeks the secret shade, the silent temple designed for meditation, there

enthroned she sits, delivering her oracles. There at the altars of Odd Fellowship may we seek and find her. If the passage through which we pass appear narrow and difficult, the further we travel the more easy and agreeable it will become. As we find it so in the advancement from one degree to another, so shall we find it as we make any considerable progress in the practice of Odd Fellowship, in the exemplification of its principles. Go on then brethren, and as ye advance in a knowledge of the teachings of our Institution, let the influence of its principles be seen in your conduct, be Odd Fellows indeed, and you can be so only by being honest, kind, and honorable men. That will be a glorious day for us, and for the world, when the same harmony that exists between the principles of Odd Fellowship, shall exist among all who bow at our altars. Then will the world without see the power of Odd Fellowship and be brought under its benign influence. Then will Friendship, Love, and Truth prevail, and the day-star of the Millennium will have dawned.—[Covenant.]

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

BY MRS. M. H. SALTMARSH.

FRIENDSHIP, Love and Truth,
Glorious words are these,
Spread them where the earth extends,
Bear them o'er the seas,
When they are heard on every shore,
Sin's dominions shall be o'er.

"In our God we trust."
Ye have chosen well,
Each frail spirit stayed on him
Shall in safety Dwell—
Peace your hearths and homes shall bless,
God your refuge in distress.

FRIENDSHIP—angel guest,
Who but owns thy worth,
Healing with a gentle hand
Many a wound of earth;
Through all lands thy praises ring,
Angel of the healing wing.

Love—what gifts are thine,
Of immortal birth,
Dweller in the princely hall,
Guarding cottage hearth—
Bearing rest to crown'd head,
Watcher by the lowliest bed.

Joyful with the young,
Stay when youth has fled,
Welcoming to life the babe,
Mourner for the dead.
Royal guests where kings abide
Inmates where the sinful hide.

TRUTH—triumphant power,
Attribute divine,
Spark of deity, whose light
Must still brighter shine;
Till sin's dark devices fail,
"Truth is great and shall prevail."

Words of wondrous power,
Be their import known;
Brighter day shall dawn for earth,
When their sway we own.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH shall be
Pilots for eternity. [Covenant.]

MUTTON MILL.—The following is a description given, some time since, of a mill, established on queer mechanical principles, in one of the upper counties of this state:

A gentleman traveling in that section of the country overtook a farmer dragging a lean, wretched-looking horned sheep along the road.

"Where are you going with that miserable animal?" asked the traveler.

"I'm taking him to the mutton mill, to have him ground over," said the farmer.

"The mutton mill! I never heard of such a thing; I will go with you and witness the process."

They arrived at the mill; the sheep was thrown alive into the hopper, and almost immediately disappeared. They then descended to a lower apartment, and, in a few moments, there was ejected from a spout in the ceiling, four quarters of excellent mutton, two sides of morocco leather, a wool hat of the first quality, a sheep's head (handsomely dressed), and two elegantly carved powder horns.

Were it not for the fact that the above is "in the papers," we should feel disposed to dispute it.



Ladies' Page.

THE BLIND GIRL'S LAMENT.

BY CAMILLA TOULMIN.

It is not that I cannot see
The birds and flowers of spring,
'Tis not that beauty seems to me
A dreamy unknown thing;
It is not that I cannot mark
The blue and sparkling sky,
Nor ocean's foam, nor mountain's peak,
That e'er I weep or sigh.

They tell me that the birds, whose notes
Fall rich, and sweet, and full,—
That these I listen to and love
Are not all beautiful!

They tell me that the gayest flowers
Which sunshine ever brings
Are not the ones I know so well,
But strange and scentless things!

My little brother leads me forth
To where the violets grow;
His gentle, light, yet careful step,
And tiny hand I know.
My mother's voice is soft and sweet
Like music on my ear;
The very atmosphere seems love,
When these to me are near.

My father twines his arms around,
And draws me to his breast,
To kiss the poor blind helpless girl.
He says he loves the best.
'Tis then I ponder unknown things,
It may be—weep or sigh,
And think how glorious it must be
To meet affection's eye?

MUSIC.—Few will deny the potency of music over the human heart! Man! that creature of a thousand impulses—how, when some responsive chord is touched within, may every energy be quickened, and move him to good or evil! Music floats upon his ear! It leads him on to danger, and he smiles. It cheers him into the very mêlée of death; and he exults. It gladdens the lone hours of his captivity: other sounds than the clanking chain seem to echo along the impenetrable walks. It assuages the longings of the weary exile; for the song of his childhood restores, for awhile, the well-beloved land. It has touched, how often, the flinty heart, and unlocked the long imprisoned remorse. It has rifled the secret of the devoted one. It has softened the anguish of the sorrowing. Who, then, shall deny that a sound may seem to us as the lending to earth of a celestial language.

It is to no purpose, that a man strives to cajole a reproving conscience, or coax it into approbation of an evil deed. No effort—no bribe—no sophistry, can silence the inward tongue, which makes itself heard amidst the din and clamor of a vicious world, or in the remotest retreat from it.

We are accustomed to hear it said that external circumstances have little influence over the happiness of a faithful, loving heart. True, it matters not to such a heart, whether its dwelling be in a lofty palace, or a lowly cottage; its nightly slumbers on a couch of down, or a pallet of straw—but let the palace or the cottage, the down couch or the straw pallet, bear the visible impress of affection—let us read in their arrangements the tender thoughts towards us of some other heart, and their influence on our happiness is no longer little, for material things become thus the conductors from heart to heart of that moral electricity which we term sympathy.

POETRY IN ALL THINGS.—To the mere prose-thinking mind, a beautiful tree is a certain well-contrived ornament, or perhaps a very useful and ornamental production, showing a perfect skill in the adaption of means to a given end. But to the poet it is all this, and far more than this; it is a living companion. That unconscious tree has for him a thousand sympathies, ever speaking to his heart. Will it be said that this is all "imagination"—a beautiful fiction? that poetry is but a comely garment, hiding, rather than revealing, the truth of nature? Away with the godless thought? Are we then to believe that creation is but a dumb show, a mere mechanical contrivance, and that all the beautiful and soul-thrilling poetry that has so often kindled and delighted the world is really an invention of man's? Do we generally find more to admire, more to awaken our sympathies with truth, in proportion as we depart from nature, or as we unfold her hidden loveliness? Truly the greatest poet is he who sees the deepest beneath the surface of things, and who feels the truth of what he thus discovers. Poetry, then, may be defined to be truth inspired by feeling, and breathed into forms of beauty or sublimity. This definition seems to express the essential characteristics of poetry, in all its manifestations; whether the inspired thought be developed in painting, in sculpture, in architecture, in music, in language, or in action: they all range themselves under the same formula; for they are but various modes of expressing the same divine principle. The truest poet is not creative, as some have imagined; he merely sees and feels more deeply than others. He looks around upon the wonders of the universe; he penetrates the recesses of the human heart; and every good thing speaks to him of a wondrous Intelligence and an exhaustless Love. The true poet has not been inaptly described as one who is ever striving after the pure and perfect; and what can be purer than Infinite Love, or what more perfect than Infinite Wisdom? This is the "divine idea" of all true philosophy: God in all things: not as a vague abstraction; but as the creator and upholder of the universe.

EARLIER MATURITY OF WOMEN.—With women I do not hesitate to affirm that intellect, strong will, and extraordinary powers of perspicacity and fitness, are of no particular age. Watch an intelligent girl as she passes from childhood into youth, and my argument will be at once borne out. I am hazarding no rash opinion. The assertion is founded upon extensive experience. Generally speaking, the youth at sixteen is still a boy, absorbed by his lexicon, his boat and his poney; but the girl who, at sixteen, is not a woman, alike in intellect and heart, bids fair to die a child or a simpleton, at the close of a long life. Children, particularly those who are banished to the nursery, and consigned to the companionship of hirelings, necessarily hear many things which they are not supposed to remark, far less to understand; but the young are peculiarly susceptible to all that is passing about them, and nothing falls to the ground unheeded which is brought under their observation. In comparative infancy, boys experience this external influence far less than their sisters. Their habits, at once boisterous and active, afford to them fewer opportunities of hearing discussions and arguments, and inferences relating to socialities and social usages. The sedentary amusements of girls lend themselves, on the contrary, not only to momentary attention, but to after speculation.—[Miss Pardoe.]

HINTS TO YOUNG LADIES.—If young women waste their time in trivial amusements, in the prime season for enjoyment, which is between the ages of sixteen and twenty, they will hereafter regret bitterly the loss, when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and, above all, if they should ever be mothers, when they feel their inability to direct and assist the pursuits of their children, they will then find ignorance a severe mortification and a real evil. Let it animate their industry, and let not a modest opinion of their capacities be a discouragement to their endeavors after knowledge. A moderate understanding, with diligent and well directed application, will go much farther than a more lively genius, if attended with that impatience and inattention which too often attend quick parts. It is not for want of capacity that so many women are such trifling and insipid companions, so ill-qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of instructing or governing a family; it is often the neglect of exercising the talents they really have, and from omitting to cultivate a taste for intellectual improvement. By this neglect, they lose the sincerest of pleasures, which would remain when almost every other forsook them, of which neither fortune nor age could deprive them, and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every possible situation in life.

TO RESTORE FLOWERS.—Most flowers begin to droop and fade after being kept twenty four hours in the water. Place the stems in scalding water, deep enough to cover about one third of the length of the stem; by the time the water has become cold, the flowers will have become erect and fresh; cut off the ends and put them into cold water.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P. H. F., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1846.

LETTERS FROM THE EDITOR.—NO. VIII.

SOUTHPORT, WISCONSAN TER., Aug. 1, 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE:

We have, at length, reached the "Ultima Thule" of our journey westward, and, in a day or two, shall set out on our homeward pilgrimage. On the 26th, ultimo, we landed at Chicago, Ill., and, in the meanwhile, have visited several of the most important towns in Wisconsin. At first, we were disappointed in all our expectations. The low, monotonous, wet prairie land, which stretches for miles around the city of Chicago, and from which incessantly arises a scorching steam, that penetrates to one's very marrow, and consumes away his strength, and paralyzes his spirit with a remarkable weariness, seemed to us to resemble far more those low and wondrous countries visited by Dante, on his journey through the infernal regions, than that Paradise, that land of rainbows and flowers, which had so often been described in our hearing. But, on going down the shore of the lake, some fifty or sixty miles, and penetrating a little way into the country, we found that the "glorious West" was not altogether an ideal land, but a splendid verity. It is impossible to describe either the grace and enchanting beauty of this country, or those mysterious emotions of delight one experiences when surveying it.

The prairies are of two kinds, the *low prairie*, which is usually wet, and not very agreeable, either to look at or dwell on, and the *rolling prairie*, which is the admiration of all travelers. To one who has always associated with the idea of a new country, extended and unbroken forests of heavy timber which yield slowly and reluctantly to the power of industry and art, the first view of this country must be peculiarly striking. Go into the interior of Wisconsin, where civilization has not yet struck the first blow, and you can scarcely prevent yourself from thinking that you are surveying a land which has been cultivated for centuries. The groves of locust trees, and burr-oaks, which appear here and there upon the prairies, have a most poetical and picturesque aspect, and resemble very carefully preserved parks, or, seen at a distance, look like luxuriant orchards of apple and pear trees. So perfect is the illusion that one expects to see the white walls of palaces, or cottages, or farm-houses, peeping out through the green branches, and groups of happy children sporting upon the lawn! And yet no dwellings were ever reared there, save the wigwams of the savage, and no feet ever sported on those smooth and beautiful meadows, save those of the sons of the wilderness.

Notwithstanding the lateness of the season, the prairies are still gorgeous with innumerable varieties of flowers among which we wandered with inexpressible delight, and should have made quite a large collection of them, had we not been in constant fear of the venomous serpents which are said to be very plenty here. The bare thought of a snake always fills us with a mortal fear, and, consequently, it may be supposed that we did not venture far into the prairies upon our feet. This, of course, detracted a little from our enjoyment, although the charm of the flowers often overcame the fear of the reptiles.

We never before could understand why so many persons, and especially farmers, have for years looked towards this western country with so much longing, as towards a new Canaan, a new "Fortunate Isle." Now it is perfectly comprehensible. Generally, in a new country, the laborer must fight a battle of forty years, with rude and untamed Nature; but here no such conflict is required. Nature is already tamed, or rather, she has subdued herself. No ugly stumps and troublesome roots fill up the soil, and render it unfit for tillage until time shall have consumed them, or expense, which few can bear, has removed them. There is wood enough, but there are no forests to be removed. The fields are all as clear, as arable, as smooth, as ready for the plough, as those farms which have been thoroughly and skillfully worked for a hundred years. All that one has to do here is to build his house and stable. The soil is already subdued.

A country so admirable as this, must of course be filled up speedily, with an enterprising population. Every week adds thousands to the population of Wisconsin, and not a few to Illinois and Iowa. Chicago, in North Illinois, has fourteen thousand inhabitants, fine streets, good churches, neat and tasteful houses, and every requisite for a large, beautiful and flourishing city. The boats and vessels of various descriptions in the harbor, and the large warehouses, indicate a considerable and rapidly increasing commerce. If the anticipations of the citizens are realized, Chicago will be the chief of the cities of the West. It must be, in any case, the most important point, and a large and powerful town. Although a new place, it has a solid and comfortable appearance.

There are two Lodges and one Encampment of our Order located in Chicago, the members of which are an intelligent and influential class of citizens. We were much gratified with their appearance, their zeal and proficiency in the science of the Order. They cannot but have an elevating influence on the morality of the town.

Milwaukie, the most important town in Wisconsin, lies about one hundred miles north from Chicago, and is also situated upon the shore of Lake Michigan. This contains at present, about ten thousand inhabitants. Its position is both beautiful and advantageous. The ground is high, offering a pleasant variety of hill and valley, and the soil in the adjacent country is exceedingly fertile. It possesses immense water power, which will enable it to enter largely into manufacturing enterprises. Although it has some advantages above Chicago, it can never over-shadow it; for the latter, being at the termination of the great thoroughfare of the lakes, must always maintain its superiority, and be the chief point of attraction. But Milwaukie is also destined to be a great place. It will be the Lowell, while Chicago will be the Boston, of the West. On the whole, we were much delighted with Milwaukie, and particularly pleased with its Odd-Fellowship. We are under heavy obligations to the brethren for their attention and courtesy. Especially are we indebted to D. D. Grand Sire W. D. Wilson, and Bros. Metcalf, Currier, and Ripley.

Racine and Southport, situated upon the lake shore, between Milwaukee and Chicago, are two most beautiful and thrifty little towns, containing, each, about twenty-five hundred inhabitants. They resemble strongly some of the old Massachusetts villages. At these places there are excellent Lodges, composed of most estimable men.

Odd Fellowship is peculiarly adapted to the wants and circumstances of western society. The country is new, and of course the inhabitants are all new comers. They have been brought here from all quarters by motives of interest. They have come here seeking, some individual benefit, some particular and personal good. They have come here strangers to each other. There were no social bonds, the growth of ages, to bind them together. There were no common ties of religion or interest to unite them. Individualism was the dominant sentiment, and individualism treads closely on the heels of selfishness. Ordinarily, long years must pass before the social elements become well deposited, and these strangers learn to know, and trust, and love each other as friends and brethren. But Odd Fellowship accomplishes all this in a day! In all these western towns it has had a marked influence. It overcomes these selfish tendencies. It takes these strangers by the hand, and says: "You have separated yourselves from your kindred, you are isolated, and solitary, and weak, but you are men. Love each other, aid each other, trust each other, respect each other. Be friends! be brothers!" Odd Fellowship achieves a most important work in this way, and is destined to exercise a very beneficent influence upon the whole moral life of the West.

We do not see but the western people are all as well instructed, all as refined, as the citizens of the Eastern States. They evidently read more, and generally have more correct views of things. And should the west one day become so powerful as to control the action of our Government, we have no fear that it would not be administered as wisely and as justly as at the present. For ourselves, we shall never again distrust the western people. Adieu.

THE MORALITY OF ODD FELLOWSHIP.

If there is one feature in Odd Fellowship which is more gratifying to us than another; one which indicates a more hopeful and encouraging moral tone, it is the disposition, which is everywhere being developed, to purge itself of all wrong, and to throw its influence against all the vices and evils of society.

We have recently noticed several examples as illustrious of this tendency upward. And in the present number of the Rule, we have given the action of the Grand Lodge of Louisiana in reference to duelling, declaring its utter antagonism to the great principles of our fraternal institution. This is as it should be; and this is the only position on which Odd Fellowship can take its stand with the hope of a permanent, active, and useful existence. If through any cowardice, or mistaken notions of policy, it tampers with wrong or sin; if it fears to speak out bravely and manfully against whatsoever is wrong; then, like all other institutions which are not adapted to the wants and demands of the age, it will pass away and perish. The pressure of wrong will crush it in upon itself, like a globe of glass, and leave it in fragments, which, though they may glitter, are worthless and dangerous.

The true course of Odd Fellowship in regard to all the great evils of the day, is to reduce its principles to practice; to set its face like flint against all wrong, against every injurious social influence. Nothing that is prejudicial to the interests of man must be allowed to come within its borders; nothing that will lead away from the high profession of principles with which it sets out. There must be a perfect harmony between its words and deeds. It must live what it teaches. It must obey its own charges and lectures. This done, and its course with regard to all evil practices, with regard to whatsoever is immoral, unjust

or oppressive, will be ever worthy of its character, ever onward and heavenward. This done, and though the vicious and loose in principle may turn from it, it will be more and more honored and supported by the wise and good, and be crowned with the blessing of God.

T. B. T.

THE CONVENTION FOR AMENDING THE CONSTITUTION OF THE G. L. OF THIS STATE.

AMONG the proceedings of this R. W. body, at its late session, we notice the passage of this important amendment. We say important, because we think that, had not the prudent wisdom and foresight of the Grand Lodge of this State adopted some plan by which to reduce representation, and concoct such laws as are absolutely needed for the proper government of the Order, we should have found ourselves in a dilemma, before the expiration of a twelve-month, from which it would have been no easy matter to have extricated ourselves.

But the most important action is yet to be had—and that is the choice of *proper* delegates to this Convention. We have men in every district in this State who are well qualified to discharge the duties of members of this Convention—men of sterling talent, tact, discrimination and sound judgment—and those we would desire to see sent. We hope those of the *very highest qualifications* will be chosen, and no petty feeling or interest be allowed to stand in the way of a good selection. Members should bear in mind that this movement is for the benefit and welfare of the *whole*; and each district should emulate the other as to which should send the most talented members to this Convention. If this is carried out, we have the confidence to believe that such a Constitution will be presented to the Subordinates for their concurrence, as will meet with universal approbation.

DISTRICT GRIEVANCE COMMITTEES.

WE very much like the plan of one of the amendments which was offered for consideration at the Annual session of the Grand Lodge of this State, but which necessarily fell to the ground on the adoption of the amendment providing for a Convention to revise the whole of the law. We refer to that suggesting the establishing of District Grievance Committees, which shall be clothed with the same powers as that of the Grand Lodge itself at the present time. The advantages of such a committee would be many and obvious; among which we might mention that, constituted as the Grievance Committee now is, nearly the whole of its business must be transacted by a few individuals; and the great mass of business which is necessarily and constantly coming before it, will hardly permit of it to give some cases that care and attention which is necessary, solely from a sheer want of time. By the appointment or election of District Grievance Committees, this, as well as a great many other necessary evils, would be avoided. Instead of the whole business being transacted by one committee, the labor would be divided; members would not be compelled, as they have been in some instances, to travel several hundred miles to give evidence and produce documents; much valuable time and labor would be saved, as well as much of the time usually spent in the Grand Lodge in discussing the decision of the Grievance Committees. Not that we would wish to find fault either with the Grand Lodge or the Grievance Committee, but because we do not believe in the principle of "riding a willing horse to the death." We hope that this suggestion may meet with some attention from the Convention that is to be. We shall recur to this subject again.

ELECTIONS—We hope the four day's contest we have just had for officers of the Grand Lodge, will convince the many who have hitherto remained skeptical on the subject, that our mode of election is not the best that could be devised. We are confident some better plan could be proposed, and we think it will be by the Convention. We cannot see the reason why no more than one balloting can be had in a single day; neither do we understand the justice of compelling members from remote parts of the State to remain three or four days for the purpose of depositing their votes on each ballot, or be compelled to lose them.

ODD FELLOWSHIP AND THE CHURCH.

It is sometimes objected to Odd Fellowship that it is unnecessary, because the Church is the proper organization for doing the work which our Institution undertakes to do. There is no need of going out of the bosom of the church, and forming distinct, separate societies for relieving the distressed, visiting the sick, protecting the widow and her orphans, &c. This is the business of the Church, and Odd Fellowship is usurping the peculiar work of the body of Christ. The objection is peculiarly weak, and is well answered in the following extract from an oration by Rev. Bro. G. B. Jocelyn, delivered before Wabash Lodge No. 20, in Vincennes, Ia.

"Any company of men under their great charter—the Bible—have the right to associate themselves together, for their moral and mental improvement, and to devise means by which they may alleviate the miseries to which they, and their families, and fellow-men are subject. Taking the laws of the Bible for their code of morals, and its lessons for their monitor, they can institute a society, independent of church organization, and with an immediate different object in view, and be in perfect accordance with the word of God. The peculiar object of the church is to save souls, and any moral or benevolent institution that does not infringe upon its privileges is indisputably correct. True, Christianity demands that its votaries shall feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and perform various other acts of kindness. Religion also demands that all men should be temperate, that they should 'touch not, taste not, handle not,' and yet the temperance cause languished—drunkards increased, until out of the church, men rose, and based upon this one principle of Christianity—temperance—a moral revolution whose influence has been felt to earth's remotest quarters. Christianity demands that the young shall be educated: How long, if none but the professing christian would act in this matter, would it be ere the world be enlightened? How long would it be before the prophecy would be fulfilled, which says 'then shall every man teach no more his neighbor, but all shall know the Lord from the least unto the greatest.'" We have our common schools, colleges, Sunday schools—educational societies—tract societies, all as auxiliaries in the great work; employing men who know not God in the pardon of their sins. Christianity demands that the Bible shall be sent to heathen lands, and yet how little was accomplished, until societies were founded for this especial object, and now the Bible has exerted its saving power in almost every part of the world. The Church—the Bible—cover all of these societies, and they, some of them at least, are organized entirely independent of the church. These societies perform some of the legitimate duties of christianity, and no honest man will hazard his reputation in saying that they have not been blessed of God in accomplishing a vast amount of good."

SHORT SESSIONS.

Complaints are frequently made to us of the protracted sessions of the Grand Lodge—oftentimes until twelve, one—and occasionally until two o'clock in the morning. And when it is considered that the present Grand Lodge room is low, close, and badly ventilated—a worse could not possibly be found—besides being entirely too small, it will be seen how prejudicial to the health of members are these late hours, to say nothing of the unfavorable impressions which are likely to be created at home. This ought not to be. If at any time there should be a large mass of business to transact, it could be far better done, and with infinitely more ease, by continuing the session a few hours each evening till completed. No matter how apparently praiseworthy the object, the keeping of late hours is a very bad habit to contract. But there is no real necessity of continuing the sessions later than 11 o'clock, if members would not waste the hours by another habit, much too prevalent, of "talking against time,"—thus forcing members to remain until the "wee sma' hours" of the morning to do that which might otherwise have been got through with in decent season. Brothers, there is need of reform here.

☞ We have received a number of the Vincennes Gazette, containing an Oration delivered before the Wabash Lodge in that city, by Rev. Bro. Jocelyn. We have read it with a great deal of satisfaction. It is a plain and manly defence of the Institution, and a happy reply to the objections brought against it. We have given an extract in another column. There are some truly eloquent passages in it. With such advocates the Order will not suffer in Indiana.

ODD FELLOWSHIP vs. DUELLING.

We have seen it stated in several of our newspapers that the Grand Lodge of Louisiana, at its session in April last, passed a resolution against duelling. The substance of the resolution is this—that any member who shall be engaged in a duel, as principal or assistant, with a citizen of that State, or any State in the Union, shall be expelled from the Order, as unworthy to bear the name of an Odd Fellow. This is taking a noble stand in a region which is the very focus of duelling; and we do most heartily offer our tribute of praise and honor of the Grand Lodge of Louisiana for the moral courage which they have shown in this matter. We hope their example will be followed by other and all Lodges established in those portions of our land where duelling is recognized as part of the code of honor, falsely so called.

☞ We have before us a beautiful and touching letter from Bro. G. G. Hutchison, of Georgetown, D. C., giving a history of the severe afflictions which have befallen him during the past year, in his wanderings through Maryland and Virginia in search of employment. He desires us to express his warmest thanks to P. G. Sire Wildey, and other brethren at Baltimore, and the true-hearted brothers at Harper's Ferry, for their kindness to him, and the relief afforded in his illness. It is truly delightful to hear of these noble, self-devoted acts of sincere friendship; and sure are we, that in the practice of the benign principles of our Institution will be found an abundant and rich reward.

☞ The pressure upon our columns, this week, of important proceedings of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment, with the results of the recent elections in the Order; interesting communications from our correspondents; news from other States, &c. &c., has precluded the full measure of miscellaneous reading. Our readers will find no fault with this, however, for we are sure that we could not have given them a richer bill of fare than that now spread before them.

The letter from the Editor is lively and refreshing. In those of our correspondents will be found matter for grave consideration. The story of the "Secret Order of the Seven" is deepening in interest; and will rank among the most finished productions of romance. The scene is laid in this city, and the pictures of life in all its phases—in its extremes of wealth and poverty, with which this great metropolis abounds,—will not fail to excite the deepest and most absorbing interest. It will be a powerful delineation of the *mysteries* which are hourly enacted around us.

ADDRESS OF P. G. M. SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE, AT CHARLESTOWN, VA.—On the evening of the day on which the new Odd Fellows' Hall was dedicated at Harper's Ferry, Bro. ATLEE was invited by Wildey Lodge, at Charlestown, to give a public Address in the Presbyterian church of that place, on the principles of the Order. Without previous preparation on the part of Bro. ATLEE, he cheerfully complied with the invitation. As the address is one of the best expositions of the leading features of our Order that we have seen, given in a small compass, we cannot refrain from transferring it to the columns of the GOLDEN RULE, as we find it in the Charlestown papers. It will be given in our next number.

ODD FELLOWS' PIC-NIC.—We understand that it is in contemplation to get up a *recherché* pic-nic for Odd Fellows and their families, and we hope to see the affair carried out in a spirited manner. The delightful situation of Glen Cove, L. I., we are informed, has been pitched upon as the place; and, certainly, one more *apropos*, and combining all the necessary attractions for such a party, could not well be found. It is one of the most beautiful places we ever visited; and abounds in delightful locust groves, near the landing, which are peculiarly adapted for excursions of this kind. We have frequently wondered why Odd Fellows and their families did not oftener have these *reunions*, as they must prove a source of much good and pleasure.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"The Bashful Man" is received, and will make his appearance next week. Short Tales, of a domestic, or amusing nature, are always welcome.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.

WASHINGTON CITY, August 10, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO—A very interesting question was decided, at its late communication, by the Grand Lodge of this District.

Grand Master Jones, during the ceremony of installation of the N. G., in one of the Lodges in this jurisdiction, put the usual question, whether the Brethren were content with election of the officer presented for investiture, but received a negative response.

He therefore ordered a new election; which was forthwith had, and resulted in the selection of a different individual, whom the Grand Master installed. His action being brought, by protest and appeal, before the Grand Lodge, a very interesting discussion took place; and the course of the Grand master was finally sustained by a decided vote. It was held that he had done no more than he was authorized to do. His duties of installation are strictly prescribed, and the contingency which occurred, on this occasion, is specially provided for in the Form established by the G. L. U. S., and must be obeyed.

As this was the first instance of the kind occurring within my observation, and as the decision of the Grand Lodge would establish a precedent, I felt some anxiety in the premises, and was heartily glad when the vote, sustaining the Grand Master, was announced.

I do not consider it necessary to speak of the *merits* of this case, but I may be allowed to say that, in the discussion thereof, the impropriety of proceeding to the election, without previous nomination in open Lodge, was strikingly displayed. The choice of officers cannot be made well in the dark. The candidates ought to be nominated at least two weeks before the night of election, so that ample time be afforded for comparing their respective qualifications. Unless such a course be adopted, the members of a Lodge are left without any fair opportunities to interchange views and exercise their faculties of discrimination.

It is apt, too, to incite cliquism and secret manœuvring, and sometimes, by adroit management and concert of two or three leaders, an individual may receive a majority of votes which never would have been cast in his favor, had he been "regularly nominated" beforehand. I do not mean, expressly or impliedly, to apply these remarks to the case adjudicated by the Grand Lodge of this District. I speak altogether in a general sense. It is a laudable ambition to seek office. The greater power a good man can gain, the more good he can accomplish. It is his duty, too, to obtain it by all honorable means; for, if merit be so modest as to fly from the field of political strife, there is no just cause for mourning when bad men are exalted. No government can exist without officers for administering its affairs. These officers must be periodically chosen; and it is rather too much to be expected, that much time can be spent in hunting up the modest men whose sensitiveness has driven them into secret places, while a "numerous assortment" of candidates quite as honest, but not quite so nervous, are on the ground and anxious for employment. "There is a great deal of cant," quoth Tristram, "in this canting world," and there is certainly no cant so anti-patriotic as the cant of eschewing the honors of this world. It may suit to fill monasteries with a set of jolly fat friars and lazy devotees, but does not properly belong to this republic. Here every man is of the reigning family, and he should mingle freely and actively amongst his fellows, and learn the art of government. We are all individually heirs presumptive to the throne, and in the vicissitudes of years, we know not who may be called to administer the laws and direct the national destiny. One of the chief excellencies of our Fraternity is, that it teaches men their civil responsibilities. No Odd Fellow, who punctually and diligently participates in Lodge business, can be ignorant of his political duties. He becomes practically conversant with the Legislative manual, and, as he passes the various stations or chairs assigned to him, begins to understand his own capabilities. How many men, now prominent in public affairs, I have seen "brought out" in a Lodge, how many fine talents developed in our Halls which now flourish usefully in the public service.

Yours, in F. L. and T.

S. Y. A. L.

DEGREE LODGES.

NEW YORK, July 29, 1846.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GOLDEN RULE:

SIR AND BRO.—I see by the G. R. that you inserted my communication, which I trust will awaken an inquiry among the numerous readers of your paper, on the subjects therein discussed; yet as more than half of the members of the Order at this time in the State of New York have joined since *Degree Lodges* have been established, they necessarily do not really understand the system that prevailed previous to their introduction.

Perhaps it would be well for the Order if this subject was more generally understood, and the effects more closely watched. The

practice which prevails in the city *Degree Lodges* of prevailing on all recipients of the degrees to become members of the Degree Lodge, and this, too, without any definite motive beyond a vague surmise that some advantage *may* accrue. and the extremely small amount demanded for the privilege, can only be regarded as a part of a system of error which has no foundation in law or usage. The plea that the degrees are better conferred, is not always true, yet I must admit that some few brothers have made themselves remarkable for this proficiency, and have consequently excluded others from the same advantages by winning the partiality of the members to re-elect them from time to time to this important office; but I am fearful that the Order has suffered more by the *monopoly system* than they have gained by the efficiency of manner in conferring degrees and the accumulation of a gorgeous set of emblems. In fact, a few Lodges of doubtful legality have usurped the prerogatives of all subordinate Lodges, at least in this city and Brooklyn.

Your editorial, on a similar subject a week or two since, without any communication between us, I regard as a sign and token of awaking up to a discussion of this subject among the brethren in all its varied positions.

The injury which the system engenders is more apparent in the country, and is likely to be more sensibly felt. The Grand Lodge of the State, in sanctioning and encouraging the system, have not looked far enough from home in adopting it; and in consequence of the high authority of its origin, members out of the city are not prepared to take a proper position. Lodges in the country, established within a few years, do not know how to act. Many of them know of no alternative but the one *spurious* and *illegitimate*, and as they must have degrees conferred on their worthy members they fall into this great error. I trust the extended circulation of your paper will induce country members to inquire, in the first place, whether this system is to them the most convenient and profitable; and in the second place, by what authority has the Grand Lodge of New York adopted it.

There can be no harm done by a thorough investigation of these points, and I trust the brethren will give them that attention their importance demands.

Among some of the most prominent evils attending the system, I regard the fashion which has grown up of giving the degrees not only to initiates while too young in the Order, but in too rapid succession, and too many on the same evening; the effect, as I stated before, is to reduce the value of the degrees, lead to confusion, and render their acquisition too easy.

If every Lodge conferred its own degrees, or if the scarlet members of each subordinate, constituted a Degree Lodge, and if they should confer the degrees every night they were required, after the ordinary business was got through with, I can clearly see many advantages to be derived. The members would not protract the regular business in idle discussion of some unimportant question, merely to spend the evening and have a little *fun*. They would not, without a late sitting, be able to give more than one or two degrees on the same evening, and this, I apprehend, would be, in every view, decidedly advantageous. The members who had attained the degrees, would keep themselves more perfect, in consequence of being present and assisting in the conferring of the same. There would be no necessity to extort an additional tax from recipients, and our Lodge-rooms would more generally contain the emblems of our Order, and the symbolical purposes of the same would be more generally understood.

It is not my design to elicit an angry discussion on this question, but rather to awaken a spirit of inquiry, believing that good must ever result from the development of Truth; and I do sincerely hope, should any brother feel aggrieved by the suggestions I have advanced, that he will carefully view the question in every position, and above all, investigate the point most important, namely, that of *legality*; and I do hope the question will be brought up at Baltimore in September next.

I remain yours, fraternally, in F. L. and T.

SELMA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GOLDEN RULE:

SIR,—The election and its consequent bustle being now over, I take the liberty of replying to some of your own remarks, and those of your correspondent, Selma, on Degree Lodges. You find fault with the candidates rushing forward to receive the degrees, and the Degree Lodges giving all five at one sitting. Your statement is true, and pity 'tis 'tis true; but that is not the fault of the Degree Lodges. They cannot refuse the candidates when they present themselves, nor yet can they refuse the five at one sitting, since it is very frequently backed by dispensations, and when not so backed, grumblings and mutterings, deep, though not loud, mark the disappointment. Thus the fault, if any, rests in that faulty institution, the G. Lodge of the State of New York, who suffers no one to escape degree law. You seem to insinuate some doubts of the legality of Degree Lodges. On that head I cannot answer by card, but I never

heard of its being doubted except by yourself. In fact, who would dare doubt the legislation of that tremendous body, whose name is legion, and who now counts its members by thousands, and will soon count them by tens of thousands. Why man, she doth bestride the narrow way, like a huge Colossus, leaving us poor small subordinates to peep about and wonder what the mammoth would be at. [Shakspeare—new reading!] But to return to Degree Lodges. You complain of their being too numerous, and so slenderly supported that some of them talk of giving up their charters. Why, even so; let them; they must find their level like all sublunary things, that are not got up or managed with judgment and discretion; and, indeed, it's not many brothers that are blessed with memory, talent and address, to make good Degree Masters. I have had some experience in that way, and never met with more than half a dozen. You or your correspondent seem to regret that the privilege has been taken from the subordinate Lodges, and suggest that things might be better if restored to them. O, my dear brothers, you know not what you ask for. When I think of those times I feel *ashamed* at the recollection of the irreverent and garbled manner in which the degrees were gabbled over, sometimes at midnight, at other times on Sunday morning. Imagine to yourselves a large Lodge, with its multiplicity of business and lengthy debates, which is too often carried on until a late hour. Everybody, tired out, rushes to go home. A demand is made for degrees—nobody left in the Lodge-room but the officers—the case is pressing—poor fellows, they go to work; may be but recently elected. Think what wild work they made of it. The whole Order was shocked and clamored for some alteration. At first three or four Lodges clubbed together to give degrees, which was an improvement. At last the present system was introduced, borrowed, I believe, from the State of Maryland, and though it may have its faults, especially in the country, yet everybody hails it as a vast improvement; and its best feature is, that though the candidate's memory may feel overburthened, yet the Degree Lodges are open to him, at a trifling expense, and with not much trouble, he can refresh that memory and improve his acquaintance with the degrees to any extent he may desire. I think that your objections are the first that have been raised for some years. I think, in candor and fairness, you will give this answer publicity.

AN ANCIENT O. F.

Grand Lodge of New Jersey—Election of Officers—General Business, &c. &c. TRENTON, Aug. 7, 1846.

EDITOR OF THE GOLDEN RULE:

I hasten to inform you that the R. W. Grand Lodge of New Jersey held their annual communication in this city yesterday and to-day, commencing at 9 o'clock, A. M., on Thursday the 6th, and finally adjourned at 5½ o'clock, P. M., this afternoon.

The number of P. G.'s in attendance was greater than at any previous meeting of that body. The election of officers resulted in the elevation of P. G. D. G. Fitch to the G. Master's chair, and I anticipate he will make an efficient officer. P. G. Joseph Clowes of No. 14 was elected D. G. Master; P. G. Abm. Miller of No. 3, R. W. G. Warden; P. G. Eli Morris of No. 4, R. W. G. Sec.; and P. G. Thos. Ashmore was unanimously re-elected R. W. G. Treas.; P. G. M. Edward D. Weld and P. G. John L. Page, G. Representatives; P. G. Phillips of No. —, was appointed G. Marshal; P. G. A. W. Coffin of No. 42, Grand Conductor; and P. G. —, Grand Guardian.

The amendment to the Constitution, making the meetings semi-annual instead of quarterly, was adopted, also to reduce per centage from 10 to 5.

A committee also was appointed to inquire into and report the expediency of removing the G. Lodge from Trenton to some other and more eligible point.

Several resolutions, having for their object the reduction of expenses, were offered and passed. During the recess of the Grand Lodge the R. W. G. Chaplain was removed from us by the hand of death, and the report of a committee appointed to offer suitable resolutions on the subject, reported a most appropriate and touching preamble and resolutions, which do great credit to the writer—we suspect, however, it was not from the pen of the chairman of the committee.

Much business was done at this session; it was emphatically a working session, the members were determined to do up the whole business and not allow resident P. G.'s to tire them out by frivolity or windy nonsense.

The several Lodges opened during the recess, by dispensation, were all confirmed; the application for a Lodge at Eaton Town was denied—the committee reported adverse to the same. The application for a *Degree Lodge* at Jersey City was denied, which shows that your correspondent *Selma* is not alone in his views.

What effect the appointing the committee to report on the expediency of removing the seat of the G. L. will have upon the resident P. G.'s, particularly those of No. 3, commonly known as the "*Old*

Hunkers," time will show. Another display of the *Hunker* spirit like that of this day, will remove the glory from them forever.

I remain, sincerely yours, in F. L. and T. ARATA.

P. S. The Grand Encampment of New Jersey meets at Newark on Thursday; if I should be there I will trouble you with an abstract of their doings.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

ANNUAL SESSION OF THE R. W. GRAND LODGE.

The R. W. Grand Lodge of this State, commenced its annual session on Wednesday morning, the 5th of August, 1846, at 10 o'clock, and remained in session until Saturday, the 8th.

The following is a synopsis of its proceedings, viz:

The following Grand Officers were elected and installed for the current year, viz:

JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, of No. 158, M. W. G. Master.
JAMES BATCHELLER, of No. 92, R. W. D. G. Master.
JAMES B. DEVOE, of No. 85, R. W. G. Warden.
JOHN G. TREADWELL, of No. 22, R. W. G. Secretary.
MATTHEW BIRD, of No. 22, R. W. G. Treasurer.
JOHN G. SPERLING, of No. 11, R. W. G. Chaplain.
DAVID D. EGAN, of No. 12, R. W. G. Rep. No. 1.
RODNEY N. BALDWIN, of No. 86, R. W. G. Rep. No. 2.
The following are the appointed officers, viz:
EDWARD Y. PRIME, of No. 60, W. G. Marshal.
I. G. REED, of No. 166, W. G. Conductor.
M. T. SCHAFFNER, of No. 52, W. G. Guardian.

Charters for Subordinate Lodges were granted for the following, viz:

Prattsville Lodge No. 246, to be located at Prattsville, Greene county.

Tryon Lodge No. 247, to be located at Canajoharie, county of Montgomery.

Brook-Haven Lodge No. 248, to be located at Patchogue, county of Suffolk.

Clinton Lodge No. 7, at Albany, was revived by order of the G. Lodge, on the application of John O. Cole, and five others, members of said Lodge at the time of the surrender of the charter of said Lodge.

Permission was granted to Lodges Nos. 50, 94 and 166 to have a public celebration, on the occasion of dedicating their lots of ground in the Greenwood Cemetery, some time in the months of August or September, 1846.

Permission was granted to the following Lodges to have public celebrations, &c. &c., viz:

Neptune Lodge No. 152, on the occasion of dedicating their new Hall, about the 15th of next month; LeRoy Lodge No. 119, at any time within six months; Schoharie Lodge No. 179, at any time within six months; Cataract Lodge No. 121, on or before the 5th of September next; Owaseo Lodge No. 111, to have four public Lectures within one year.

Several appeals were presented, and referred to the Committee of Grievance of Lodges.

Grand Master William L. G. Smith presented his quarterly report, which was referred to the usual committee.

The usual Standing Committees were appointed by the Grand Master, and were confirmed by the Grand Lodge.

A number of bills were presented, and referred to the Committee of Finance.

The Constitution and By-laws of several Lodges were presented, and referred to the Committee on Laws of Subordinates, for examination.

An amendment to the Constitution of the Grand Lodge was adopted, providing for the revision of said Constitution by a Convention.

The Grand Lodge adjourned to meet on Tuesday evening, the 8th of September, 1846.

ANNUAL SESSION OF THE R. W. GRAND ENCAMPMENT.

The annual session of the Grand Encampment took place on Monday evening, 10th inst. Grand Patriarch, John Green, in the chair. After the introduction of new members, the Grand Encampment proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, when the following was the result:

D. P. BARNARD, of No. 32, M. W. Grand Patriarch.
THADDEUS DAVIDS, of No. 3, M. E. Grand High Priest.
GEO. W. GILLET, of No. 9, R. W. G. Senior Warden.
J. J. HALEY, of No. 9, R. W. G. Scribe.
RICHARD SHARPE, of No. 7, R. W. G. Treasurer.
SAMUEL FOSTER, of No. 6, R. W. G. Junior Warden.
F. W. GILLEY, of No. 6, Grand Representative, No. 1, G. L. U. S.
JOS. D. STEWART, of No. 3 do. No. 2 do.

The result being declared, the Grand Patriarch then rose and made the following

REPORT:

The term of office of the Grand Patriarch, to which I have been exalted by the confidence and esteem of this R. Worthy body, being brought to a close, the Grand Patriarch feels called upon to present to the Grand Encampment a report of the state of the Patriarchal branch of our Order within this jurisdiction.

By reference to the returns, you will perceive a large increase in the Patriarchal branch of our Order. Since the commencement of the present session six subordinate Encampments have been chartered and instituted, viz: Egyptian No. 35, in the city of New York; Zenobia No. 36, at Palmyra, Wayne county; Mamre No. 37, in the city of New York; Oxford No. 38, located at Oxford, Chenango county; Montour No. 39, located at Painted Post, Steuben county, and Eden No. 40, located at Penn Yan, Yates county.

The officers of the several Encampments under this jurisdiction, for the term commencing July 1, were duly installed by the Grand Patriarch, or by proper Patriarchs deputed for that purpose.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by this R. W. Grand body, the Grand Patriarch has visited nearly all the Encampments under this jurisdiction, and, to the best of his abilities, instructed them in the new work of the Patriarchal branch of the Order; and it is with pleasure and gratification that he reports the various Encampments to be in a healthy and prosperous condition, and that, during his official tour, he was received by the various Encampments with the greatest kindness and affection. The information he communicated was not only received readily, but was eagerly sought after,—and he has good reason to believe it will be acted upon. At this time the subordinate Encampments are uniform in the work of this branch of the Order.

Being now about to retire from this chair to a private station among you, the Grand Patriarch would return his hearty and sincere thanks to the Patriarchs and members of this R. W. body for the kindness, assistance and forbearance which they have shown him throughout the past year—hoping that unanimity and concord may ever be our motto, and that the present prosperous condition of the Patriarchal branch may continue.

Respectfully submitted, JOHN GREEN, Grand Patriarch.

A charter was granted for Samaritan Encampment No. 41, to be located in the city of New York.

After the transaction of considerable other business, the Grand Encampment took a recess till Tuesday evening, at which time the Grand Officers elect were duly installed.

After the installation of the Grand Officers, Tuesday evening, the Grand Encampment proceeded to consider the report of the Committee appointed to revise the Constitution of that R. W. body.—The several articles and sections were severally taken up, considered, amended, and finally passed.

The most important alterations from the former constitution consist in the following points:

1. The State is to be divided into districts, each county in which one or more subordinate Encampments are in operation to form a district, and D. D. G. Patriarchs appointed to each.
2. Eligibility to office in the Grand Encampment is now confined to those members who have passed the chairs of H. P. and C. P.
3. Nominations for Grand Officers are required to be made during the semi-annual session, previous to the 1st of June, preceding the annual session; and the names of all candidates in nomination are to be transmitted by the G. Scribe to each subordinate Encampment immediately thereafter.
4. In the city of New York and county of Kings no charter will be granted for a subordinate unless twenty-one R. P. D. Patriarchs petition for the same, instead of seven, as heretofore.
5. The per centage paid to the Grand Encampment is to be hereafter upon the *minimum* rates of initiation and dues, instead of upon the total amount of receipts.

These embrace the principal features wherein the new Constitution differs from the old.

MASSACHUSETTS.

THE GRAND LODGE met in annual session, at Boston, on the 6th inst. The following are the names of the Grand Officers elect:

REV E. M. P. WELLS, M. W. Grand Master.

J. M. USHER, R. W. D. G. Master.

SAMUEL WELLS, R. W. G. Warden.

W. H. JONES, R. W. G. Secretary.

H. PRINCE, R. W. G. Treasurer.

WM. E. PARMENTER, R. W. G. Rep. No. 1, G. L. U. S.

J. L. DREW, do. No. 2 "

The only appointed officer, announced, is E. Francis, R. W. G. Conductor. There have been forty-three new Lodges chartered during the past year, and one revived. Revenue for the year \$100,127 76; relief of sickness, burying the dead, &c. \$34,850.33.

A charter was granted for MARBLE LODGE No. 117, to be located at West Stockbridge. We hope next week to be able to give some additional statistics of the Order in this State.

THE GRAND ENCAMPMENT met in Annual Session, at Boston, on Wednesday, 5th inst. The following Grand Officers were duly elected:

J. W. BEARD, M. W. Grand Patriarch.

B. H. DAVIS, M. E. Grand High Priest.

SAMUEL WELLS, R. W. G. Senior Warden.

WM. H. JONES, R. W. Grand Scribe.

JOSEPH NEWMARCH, R. W. Grand Treasurer.

GEORGE NORTON, R. W. G. Junior Warden.

WM. H. ELLISON, R. W. Grand Representative G. L. U. S.

N. A. THOMPSON, do. do. do.

Charters were granted for eight subordinate Encampments, to be located in Lowell, Cambridgeport, Nantucket, Hingham, Milford, Attleboro', Chelsea and Pittsfield. Neither the names or numbers of these Encampments are given by the Odd Fellow, from which we gather the above particulars. We trust, soon, to be in possession of more complete intelligence to place before our readers.

The Grand Encampment adjourned to the fourth Wednesday in September, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

VERMONT.

BRATTLEBORO',—A new Lodge, the fifth in the State, (name not given) was instituted at Brattleboro', on the 3d inst. by Albert Case, D. Grand Sire of the G. L. U. S. The following are the officers installed: John H. Willis, N. G.; T. C. Lord, V. G.; Horace D. Brackett, Sec.; Frederick Franks, Treas. The Odd Fellow, from which we obtain the above, says:

"The Lodge was instituted at one o'clock, P. M. At three, the Hall was thrown open, and immediately filled with ladies and gentlemen anxious to witness the dedicatory services of the Hall, which were performed by the D. G. Sire, assisted by D. D. G. M. Davis, of Greenfield, Mass., and brethren from Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

"Twelve gentlemen were initiated on Monday night, and received all the degrees. About fifty brothers were present from Greenfield, Colerain and Winchester. The new Lodge is fairly under way—it is composed of good brothers, and will go on well."

WINOOSKI ENCAMPMENT No. 1 was instituted at Montpelier, on the 14th ult., by D. D. G. Sire, Benjamin C. True, of Albany, assisted by Patriarch O. C. Burroughs, of Hicon Encampment, Whitehall, and Patriarch S. S. Jones, D. G. M. of the State of Illinois, who was on a visit to that place. The following officers were elected and installed: Geo. W. Reed, C. P.; John S. Town, H. P.; W. T. Burnham, S. W.; A. A. Cross, Scribe; J. T. Thurston, Treas.; C. H. Chamberlin, J. W.

From the letter of Bro. True, in the last Gavel, we make the following remarks respecting the state of the Order in Vermont:

"In the evening I attended Green Mountain Lodge, Burlington, and found their room well filled with intelligent and earnest brothers. They have excellent officers, and do their work in good order. This is the Pioneer Lodge in the State, and if the Order does not degenerate from the standing and character which they give it, the State of Vermont will, ere long, be regarded as the pattern State for excellence in Odd Fellowship.

"From Burlington I went to Montpelier, 38 miles, by stage, up the valley of the Winooski. Montpelier is a beautiful village, nestling in among the hills, as quiet and happy as beautiful. Here I attended Vermont Lodge No. 2, and found it a thriving and good working Lodge. The brethren, intelligently imbued with the principles of Odd Fellowship, seem determined to perform their work to the letter of the law, and to deserve the approbation of the public and applause of their brethren. Here, as at Burlington, I found the Lodges provided with beautiful regalia, fine rooms, and every comfort necessary to the happiness and good work of a brotherhood of love, founded in friendship, and consecrated to truth."

VIRGINIA.

DEDICATION AT HARPER'S FERRY.—The new Hall erected at Harper's Ferry, was dedicated by appropriate ceremonies, on Saturday, 25th ult. The members of the Order, numbering over two hundred, assembled in the Methodist Protestant Church, and after being formed in the order of procession, repaired to the Hall, above, where the dedicatory exercises took place—J. HARRISON KELLY, Grand Master of Virginia, presiding, supported on the right by L. JONES, Grand Master of the District of Columbia, and on the left by SAMUEL SHREWBURGH, N. G. of Virginia Lodge—P. G. JAS. A. FITZ-SIMMONS officiating as Master of Ceremonies.

The services were of an impressive character, and produced a marked effect on those in attendance, they being public; over one hundred ladies were in the Hall, and witnessed the dedication.

After the dedication services, the procession again proceeded to the Church, where the Address was delivered by P. G. M. SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE, which was replete with sound argument and cogent reasoning on the subject of Odd Fellowship. As the Address was originally designed to have been delivered on the 4th of July, a portion of it embraced the subject of American Independence, and a happy allusion and merited tribute was paid to the soldiers engaged on the fields of the Resaca de la Palma and the Palo Alto. Mr. A. in his Address, strongly defended the plan of forming a National Odd Fellows' Institute, and complimented the author of the scheme, James L. Ridgley, Esq. The practicability of the measure was shown in a clear and lucid manner, and has awakened quite an interest among the Order.—[Charlestown Whig.]

Varieties.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

The Caledonia arrived at Boston on Tuesday, P. M. bringing Liverpool dates to the 4th inst., her day of sailing. We glean the following items from the papers:

The Cotton market was without any perceptible change—and an improvement had taken place in the manufacturing districts, in consequence of the probability of the passage of the new Tariff bill.

Owing to the Tariff having passed the more popular branch of Congress, the value of Iron has risen in anticipation of a large export to the U. States.

Louis Bonaparte, ex-King of Holland, died at Leghorn, of apoplexy, on the 24th ult., aged 67.

The Pope of Rome has granted a general amnesty for all political offenders.—The prisoners included in the amnesty had been released from the Castle of St. Angelo. Public rejoicings were conducted on a large scale, but with the greatest order. The Pope was the idol of the people. His carriage had been drawn by young men of the best families on Sunday from the Church of the Missions to the Quirinal.

The debate on the Sugar Duties occupied two days, and the Government scheme triumphed by a majority of 255 to 135, nearly two to one. This result virtually abrogates the monopoly.

Another attempt has been made on the life of the King of the French. While seated at a window in the Palace of the Tuilleries to listen to a concert performed by the National Guards, on the 30th ult., a man in the crowd drew a pistol, and fired two shots at the King. He missed him, of course—and also those in the vicinity—and was immediately arrested. His name was Joseph Henri.

One of the satirical newspapers has the following, the truth of which, of course, is not implicitly to be relied upon: "The Mexican *Charge d'Affaires* met lately, in a political salon, an American Diplomatist. The conversation turned upon the War, and the Mexican, after reproaching the Yankee, added, 'It is evident, Mr. —, that you have been guilty of a most culpable action—that of having debauched our daughter.' 'I am sorry,' replied the American, 'that you complain; but the truth is that your daughter threw herself into our arms. However, for the wrong we did we have now made reparation—we have married her.'

The differences between France and the Government of Hayti have been satisfactorily arranged. The latter pays an indemnity, invites the Consul of France by letter to resume his functions, and receives him with all honors on landing. It is stated that the English agents have contributed greatly to bring about this satisfactory result.

THE POTATOE ROT.—The Albany Argus says: "Every where in this vicinity we hear of the progress of this disease in the potatoe. The new crop, it is feared, will encounter even a worse fate than the crop of the last year. An exchange paper states an important fact, if it is to be relied upon. It states that A. R. Lawrence, Esq., of Long Island, recently cut some of the diseased potatoe stalks from his farm, and on opening them, discovered a worm nearly an inch long, in the centre of each, which had completely destroyed the vitality, and of course decay in the potatoe followed. This, undoubtedly, it adds, is the cause of the disease, and now it only remains to discover a remedy, and the life of the *earmint* is short."

THE HUTCHINSONS.—Some people seem to have a very pleasant time through life; they go through singing as merrily as a lark, and grow rich and fat all the time. So it seems with the Hutchinsons. It is said that during the year's residence of that Family in England, they cleared the pretty little sum of \$30,000, after paying all their expenses. The Manchester American says, they are now at their mountain home in Milford, some 15 miles from Manchester, enjoying the pleasures of rural life, and the cordial greetings of their friends. The family now own three large and beautiful farms, and are about to purchase another, which is valued at \$10,000.—[Olive Branch.]

Two stately and gorgeous Flamingoes have been placed in the Bowling Green to cool themselves in the spray of the Fountain. The plumage of these birds is seen to full advantage only when they extend and flap their wings, fading from the most beautiful and intense scarlet through every shade of red to white. Their height—when the head is elevated, extending to nearly four feet—long and slender legs, jointed midway, not larger round than a man's finger, and uniform in size from the body down, their long neck and large hooked bill, and finally their dignified and stately tread—all prominently distinguish them. (True Sun.)

BLACKBERRY SYRUP.—The following is the receipt for making the famous Blackberry Syrup. No family should be without it; all who try it, will find it a sovereign remedy for bowel complaint:

"To two quarts of blackberry juice, add half an ounce each of powdered nutmeg, cinamon and alspice, and a quarter of an ounce of powdered cloves. Boil these together to get the strength of the spices, and to preserve the berry juice. While hot add a pint of fourth proof pure French brandy, and sweeten with loaf sugar. Give a child two teaspoonful three times a day, and if the disorder is not checked, add to the quantity."

PENNSYLVANIA INTEREST.—All demands for the August interest have been promptly paid up, leaving a balance in the Treasury. The Treasurer of the city and county of Philadelphia paid into the State Treasury between July and August \$207,000 in current funds.

From an official report of Gen. Talcott, submitted to Congress in 1845, the number of men in the United States, from 18 to 45 years of age, fit to do military duty, and fully armed and equipped, was 1,774,333, exclusive of uniform companies, fire companies, and citizens not enrolled, (about 1,500,000) making an available force of 3,250,000, which could be called into service, in case of an emergency, in a very short period.

SARATOGA SPRINGS.—The whole number of arrivals at Saratoga by rail road, from the 5th to the 13th inst., both inclusive, was 2241. The Daily Republican of the 14th says: "The whole number of strangers now in town cannot be less than 4000. The weather is remarkably fine, and the tide of fashion is now setting in from all directions. The month of August bids fair to be the gayest and most delightful we have witnessed for many years."

FOR ENGLAND.—The Hibernia left Boston on Sunday afternoon for Liverpool, with 41 passengers for Liverpool, and 11 to Halifax. Among them were Messrs. Harding and Healy, artists, and Colonels Feathetsonhaugh and Estcourt, of the British Boundary Commission.

Governor Henderson, of Texas, died in the camp at Mesqueros, of the prevailing disease. It is supposed that Gen. Lamar will succeed him in the command of the Texan volunteers.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.—Hon. Robt. C. Grier, of Pittsburgh, has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the bench of the Supreme Court, occasioned by the death of Judge Baldwin of Pa.

COUNTY OF RICHMOND, N. Y.
Richmond County Lodge, No. 88, I. O. of O. F. }

To the Officers and Brothers of all Lodges of O. F. throughout the United States, in F. L. and T. greeting:

You are hereby warned against receiving a Visiting Card emanating from this Lodge, bearing date April 1st, for six months, regularly signed by the Officers of this Lodge at that time, viz: John Wilde, N. G., E. Jones, Secretary, now in possession of Ira K. Ball; and the said Ira K. Ball, for improper conduct, has been expelled from this Lodge.
JOHN STRICKS, N. G.
JOHN L. RICHARDS, V. G.

Papers of the Order, particularly west and south, will confer a favor by so doing the above.

Local I. O. O. F. Directory.

City of New York.

THE GRAND LODGE meets at National Hall, Canal street, quarterly, on the first Wednesdays of August, November, February, and May: John G. Treadwell, G. S. Office 68 Barclay street.

THE GRAND ENCAMPMENT meets at National Hall, semi-annually, on the Mondays following the first Wednesdays of February and August. Wm. N. Lewis, G. Scribe. Office 187 Chatham street, corner of Oliver.

ODD FELLOWS' LIBRARY, National Hall—open every day and evening.

14 Teutonia.....Mo	35 Egyptian.....13 Fri	182 Blooming Grove. Th
23 Mariner's.....do	19 Lebanon.....13 Sat	No. 71 West 17th-st.
43 La Concorde.....Tu	No. 132 Bowery.	84 Chelsea.....Wed
11 Getty's.....do	Lodges.	210 Sloane.....Th
12 Washington.....do	178 Oregon.....Mo	Encampment.
151 City.....Mon	166 Hermitage.....Tu	31 Mount Zion.....13 Fri
49 Hancock.....do	158 Independence.....Wed	City of Brooklyn.
10 New York.....do	183 Alleghania.....Th	Fulton cor. Cranberry.
1 Columbia.....Th	228 Beacon.....Fri	Lodges.
33 Metropolitan.....do	No. 157 Bowery.	59 Atlantic.....Mo
68 Oriental.....do	Lodges.	26 Brooklyn.....Tu
13 Germania.....Fri	140 Diamond.....Mo	66 Fulton.....Wed
Degree Lodge.	82 German Oak.....Tu	39 Nassau.....Th
1 New York.....Fri	78 Croton.....Wed	Degree Lodge.
Encampments.	35 Covenanter.....Th	13 Franklin 13 Fr 24Sa
18 Damascus.....24 Wed	Degree Lodge.	Encampment.
12 Mt Horeb.....24 Th	5 United Bro's.....13 Th	7 Salem.....24 Fri
3 Mount Sinai.....13 Fri	Hudson-st. cor. Grove.	Montague cor. Court-st.
2 Mt. Hebron.....24 Fri	40 Greenwich.....Tu	Lodges.
Clinton Hall.	9 Tompkins.....Tu	190 Stirling.....Mo
Lodges.	42 Meridian.....Wed	153 Montague.....Tu
30 National.....Mo	58 Grove.....Th	133 Steuben.....Wed
67 Commercial.....Tu	Degree Lodge.	Encampment.
150 Merchants'.....Wed	4 Hudson.....Sat	25 Mispah.....13 Fri
235 Templar.....Th	Encampment.	Henry-st. cor. Atlantic.
136 Excelsior.....Fri	28 Jerusalem.....Fri	Lodges.
No. 411 Broadway.	Clinton-st. cor. Grand.	94 Eagle.....Mo
Lodges.	Lodges.	168 Magnolia.....Tu
107 Hinman.....Me	36 Manhattan.....Mo	Encampment.
177 Eureka.....Tu	36 Enterprise.....Tu	32 Bethlehem.....24 Fri
31 Olive Branch.....Wed	28 Ark.....Wed	— Myrtle Avenue.
87 Fidelity.....Th	44 Harmony.....Th	Lodges.
233 Sincere.....Fri	Encampments.	63 Long Island.....Tu
Encampment.	6 Mosaic.....13 Fri	194 Myrtle.....Th
9 Palestine.....24 Sat	37 Mamre.....24 Fri	Williamsburg.
No. 71 Division street.	Fourth cor. Broome.	61 Crusaders.....Th
Lodges.	129 Schiller.....Tu	46 Kings County.....Wed
64 Empire.....Mo	243 Pilgrim.....Mon	Degree Lodge.
57 Mutual.....do	No. 327 Bowery.	14 Washington.....13 Tu
47 Mercantile.....Tu	Lodges.	Richmond Co.
52 United Brothers.....do	46 Jefferson.....Tu	Castleton House Castle's
60 Howard.....Wed	237 Acorn.....Wed	88 Richmond Co.....Wed
117 Continental.....do	Av. O. cor. Third-st.	Masonic Hall Tompkins'
22 Knickerbocker.....Th	Lodges.	152 Neptune.....Th
34 Marion.....do	234 Eekford.....Th	Queens county.
73 Mount Vernon.....Fri	Degree Lodge.	85 Pacific, Flushing. Mo
Degree Lodge.	2 Manhattan.....Th	81 Jamaica, Jamaica. Tu
6 Clinton.....Sat	Encampment.	141 Hempstead, Ham Wed
Encampments.	10 Mount Olivet. 24 Fri	144 Protection, Roelyn Sat
	35th-st. cor. 9th Av.	241 Pembroke, Glen Cfr

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.
NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and
 71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would in-
 vite the attention of those families intending to pur-
 chase CARPETING, or any article in the line dur-
 ing the present spring, to his very extensive assort-
 ment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Car-
 peting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and
 steamboat cabins, together with every article con-
 nected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform
 his friends and patrons, that he has, during the win-
 ter, entered into arrangements with the most exten-
 sive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for
 an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such
 terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make
 satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any
 other store in the city. ap25:tf

George Smith,
PRACTICAL UPHOLSTERER,
 449 Pearl-st., has on hand a general assortment
 of Upholstery and Bedding, Rich Gilt Wood and
 Metal Window Cornices, Satin and Worsted De
 Lanes, Gimpes, Calcons, Curds, Tassels, Window
 Shades, White Shade Linen, Lace and Muslin, Rich
 Embroidered Curtains, Paper Hangings, Fire Board
 Prints, Live Goose Feathers, Curled Hair, Moss, &c.
 G. S. will give his attention to all kinds of Uphol-
 stery Jobbing Work in person. ap25:tf

Bartol, DeMauny & Co.
ARTISTS IN GENERAL, No. 7,
 Spruce street, N. Y. Manufacturers and Im-
 porters of Transparent Window Shades. Signs,
 Banners, and Interior Decorations. ap25:5m

Organ Manufacture.
83 ANTHONY STREET, N. York.
 GEORGE JARDINE manufactures all kinds
 of Church and Parlor Organs, and also his celebrated
 instruments with Barrel Attachments, which are so
 admirably adapted for country Churches, Lodge
 Rooms, &c. He has lately supplied Oriental, Mag-
 nolia, Montague, Knickerbocker, and other Lodges,
 with these organs, containing the music of the re-
 vised work on the barrels. And he will be happy to
 answer communications, and to receive orders from
 other Lodges. mar7

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
 West Broadway. A large and Fashionable as-
 sortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, con-
 stantly on hand. ap25:ly

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Ca-
 nal street. m16:4m

Lewis Child,
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor
 to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, be-
 tween Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full as-
 sortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND
VISITING CARDS. The subscriber exe-
 cutes in a superior style at short notice and on
 reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER
 PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and
 warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on
 stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, So-
ciety, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior
 manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on
 extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled,
 at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer,**
 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y.
 Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cut-
 lery, &c. jan10:tf

The Cheap Hat and Cap
MANUFACTORY removed to 72½
 BOWERY. HENRY SHAW having re-
 moved from his old stand to 72½ Bowery, between
 Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve
 all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap.
 Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and
 Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to
 sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the
 latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to
 \$3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's
 Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats
 made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget
 the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the
 BIG HAT. april

Mrs. Brady, 115 Division-street,
RESPECTFULLY informs her
 friends and the public generally, in the city and
 vicinity, that she has opened her stock of SPRING
 BONNETS, consisting of Straw, Shirred and Plain
 Silk Hats, made of rich materials, all of which will
 be sold at the lowest prices. Ladies own materials
 made to order. Dress-making in all its branches.
 m2:tf

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and
 Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is

distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by

all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires

only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.

2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly,
 monthly, or weekly.

3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted
 from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.

4. It has no loan, either nominal or real, to pay
 interest for; having a sufficient capital funded,
 from premiums received.

5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave
 them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.

6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping
 at 60.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in
 five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the
 Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent
 interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the
 profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumu-
 late, at the option of the Assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and
 children, in such a way, that although he may lose
 every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether
 married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sick-
 ness, and Want, as well as for Death.

9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any
 time after the first year, and receive its equitable
 value.

10. At any time after the first year, the Assured
 can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its
 amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a
 change of circumstances, or inability to pay the pre-
 mium.

11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and
 the Assured votes according to his interest.

12. The funds are all invested in United States,
 New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks,
 and in real estate in New York and New Jersey,
 wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned;
 or loaned to the Assured as above.

13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors.
 It lends money to neither.

14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older
 than he is—but from six months less to six months
 more, so as to equalize the estimates between all
 parties.

15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the
 profits larger than with Foreign Offices; invest-
 ments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad
 only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33½ per cent re-
 served; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish
 a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on
 every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten
 pounds put in!

16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is
 taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.

17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law,
 to the amount of his premium note. m2:tf

1846.—Buffalo and Chicago.

THE new, fast and com-
modious Steamboat OREGON,
 Capt. L. H. COTTON, will run be-
 tween Buffalo and Chicago, during the season of 1846
 as follows: m16:5m

Leaves Buffalo.

Wednesday, May, 6 Thursday, May, 14

Thursday, May, 21 Friday, " 29

Friday, June, 5 Saturday, June 13

Saturday, " 20 Monday, " 28

Monday, July, 6 Tuesday, July 14

Thursday, " 21 Wednesday, " 29

Wednesday, Aug. 5 Thursday, Aug. 13

Thursday, " 20 Friday, " 28

Friday, Sept. 4 Saturday, Sept. 12

Saturday, " 19 Monday, " 28

Monday, Oct. 4 Tuesday, Oct. 12

Tuesday, " 20 Wednesday, " 28

Leaves Chicago.

Thursday, May, 14 Friday, " 22

Friday, " 29 Saturday, June 6

Saturday, " 13 Sunday, " 21

Sunday, " 28 Monday, July 6

Monday, " 13 Tuesday, July 21

Tuesday, " 28 Wednesday, Aug. 5

Wednesday, " 12 Thursday, " 20

Thursday, " 27 Friday, " 3

Friday, " 10 Saturday, " 18

Saturday, " 25 Sunday, " 1

Sunday, " 8 Monday, " 15

Monday, " 22 Tuesday, " 29

Tuesday, " 5 Wednesday, " 12

Wednesday, " 19 Thursday, " 26

Thursday, " 30 Friday, " 6

Friday, " 13 Saturday, " 20

Saturday, " 27 Sunday, " 4

Sunday, " 11 Monday, " 18

Monday, " 25 Tuesday, " 1

Tuesday, " 8 Wednesday, " 15

Wednesday, " 22 Thursday, " 29

Thursday, " 5 Friday, " 12

Friday, " 19 Saturday, " 26

Saturday, " 30 Sunday, " 6

Sunday, " 13 Monday, " 20

Monday, " 27 Tuesday, " 3

Tuesday, " 10 Wednesday, " 17

Wednesday, " 24 Thursday, " 31

Thursday, " 7 Friday, " 14

Friday, " 21 Saturday, " 28

Saturday, " 4 Sunday, " 11

Sunday, " 18 Monday, " 25

Monday, " 2 Tuesday, " 9

Tuesday, " 16 Wednesday, " 23

Wednesday, " 30 Thursday, " 6

Thursday, " 13 Friday, " 20

Friday, " 27 Saturday, " 3

Saturday, " 10 Sunday, " 17

Sunday, " 24 Monday, " 31

Monday, " 7 Tuesday, " 14

Tuesday, " 21 Wednesday, " 28

Wednesday, " 4 Thursday, " 11

Thursday, " 18 Friday, " 25

Friday, " 1 Saturday, " 8

Saturday, " 15 Sunday, " 22

Sunday, " 29 Monday, " 5

Monday, " 12 Tuesday, " 19

Tuesday, " 26 Wednesday, " 2

Wednesday, " 9 Thursday, " 16

Thursday, " 23 Friday, " 30

Friday, " 6 Saturday, " 13

Saturday, " 20 Sunday, " 27

Sunday, " 4 Monday, " 11

Monday, " 18 Tuesday, " 25

Tuesday, " 1 Wednesday, " 8

Wednesday, " 15 Thursday, " 22

Thursday, " 29 Friday, " 5

Friday, " 12 Saturday, " 19

Saturday, " 26 Sunday, " 2

Sunday, " 9 Monday, " 16

Monday, " 23 Tuesday, " 30

Tuesday, " 6 Wednesday, " 13

Wednesday, " 20 Thursday, " 27

Thursday, " 4 Friday, " 11

Friday, " 18 Saturday, " 25

Saturday, " 1 Sunday, " 8

Sunday, " 15 Monday, " 22

Monday, " 29 Tuesday, " 5

Tuesday, " 12 Wednesday, " 19

Wednesday, " 26 Thursday, " 2

Thursday, " 9 Friday, " 16

Friday, " 23 Saturday, " 30

Saturday, " 6 Sunday, " 13

Sunday, " 20 Monday, " 27

Monday, " 4 Tuesday, " 11

Tuesday, " 18 Wednesday, " 25

Wednesday, " 1 Thursday, " 8

Thursday, " 15 Friday, " 22

Friday, " 29 Saturday, " 5

Saturday, " 12 Sunday, " 19

Sunday, " 26 Monday, " 2

Monday, " 9 Tuesday, " 16

Tuesday, " 23 Wednesday, " 30

Wednesday, " 6 Thursday, " 13

Thursday, " 20 Friday, " 27

Friday, " 4 Saturday, " 11

Saturday, " 18 Sunday, " 25

Sunday, " 1 Monday, " 8

Monday, " 15 Tuesday, " 22

Tuesday, " 29 Wednesday, " 5

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Friday, " 9 Saturday, " 16

Saturday, " 23 Sunday, " 30

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Monday, " 1 Tuesday, " 8

Tuesday, " 15 Wednesday, " 22

Wednesday, " 29 Thursday, " 5

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Saturday, " 9 Sunday, " 16

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Saturday, " 15 Sunday, " 22

Sunday, " 29 Monday, " 5

Monday, " 12 Tuesday, " 19

Tuesday, " 26 Wednesday, " 2

Wednesday, " 9 Thursday, " 16

Thursday, " 23 Friday, " 30

Friday, " 6 Saturday, " 13

Saturday, " 20 Sunday, " 27

Sunday, " 4 Monday, " 11

Monday, " 18 Tuesday, " 25

Tuesday, " 1 Wednesday, " 8

Wednesday, " 15 Thursday, " 22

Thursday, " 29 Friday, " 5

Friday, " 12 Saturday, " 19

Saturday, " 26 Sunday, " 2

Sunday, " 9 Monday, " 16

Monday, " 23 Tuesday, " 30

Tuesday, " 6 Wednesday, " 13

Wednesday, " 20 Thursday, " 27

Thursday, " 4 Friday, " 11

Friday, " 18 Saturday, " 25

Saturday, " 1 Sunday, " 8

Sunday, " 15 Monday, " 22

Monday, " 29 Tuesday, " 5

Tuesday, " 12 Wednesday, " 19

Wednesday, " 26 Thursday, " 2

Thursday, " 9 Friday, " 16

Friday, " 23 Saturday, " 30

Saturday, " 6 Sunday, " 13

Sunday, " 20 Monday, " 27

Monday, " 4 Tuesday, " 11

Tuesday, " 18 Wednesday, " 25

Wednesday, " 1 Thursday

Mutual Benefit
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:
 To Merchants & Traders 54 To Farmers & Planters 7
 Manufacturers 7 Ladies 1
 Mechanics 18 Students 3
 Clergymen 8 Clerks 9
 Physicians 4 Cashiers 1
 Lawyers 12 Member of Congress 5
 Professors 3 Sec'y Ins. Co. 1
 Agents 7 Other occupations 6

Total 146
 New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz:
 May 58
 June 54
 July 77
 Whole number of Policies first year 1701

Total policies in 15 months 2235
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
 Jos L. Lord, Agent.
 JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway),
 Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

Dr. Townsend's Compound EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.
 This Extract is put up in quart bottles—it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient. The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates to body. It is used successfully in the removal and Permanent cure of all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the System

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.
 Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union. This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.,
 J. WILSON, M. D.,
 R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.,
 P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.
 Albany, April 1, 1846.
 Dr. Seymour, the writer of the following, is one of the oldest and most respectable Physicians in Connecticut

Hartford, Ct. May 21, 1846.
 Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: "Townsend's Sarsaparilla" finds a ready sale in Hartford—is highly esteemed by all who have made use of it, and we have reason to believe its good qualities will be duly appreciated by a discerning public. I have daily calls for it, and hope you will be fully remunerated for your exertions to render service to the afflicted.
 I am, sir, your obedient servant,
 HARVEY SEYMOUR, M. D.

GREAT MEDICINE FOR FEMALES.
 Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhoea, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system, no matter whether the result of inherent cause, or causes produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude before taking it, at once become robust, and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us in cases of so delicate a nature to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of cases have been reported to us.

Principal Office 125 Fulton street, N. Y. and 105 South Pearl street, Albany, and by Druggists generally. aug15

Thompson's Premium Truss,
 Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips. aug15:3m

Johnson & Co. IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers,
 and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

Coffee and Dining Rooms.
NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city. N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the especial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

John Osborne, MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA;
 No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Samuel Hammond & Co., IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES,
 ES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

J. O. Booth & Co. CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
 187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. Jcl3:tf

Dr. James Ashley, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d13 ly

Joseph Davis, MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
 and ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA and BANNERS, No. 150 South Second street, 4th door above Spruce street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Jcl3:tf

Chs. F. A. Hinrichs, AT 150 Broadway, and 75 Liberty
 street—Successor to M. Werckmeister—Importers of German, French and English FANCY GOODS. All kinds of Toys, Fancy Articles, German Glassware, French China Vases, Musical Instruments, Masks of all kinds, Dominoes, Backgammon, and every thing that can be desired in the line of Fancy Goods. m23:tf

Classen's FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m3:ly

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.
 THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) F. W. CORINTH.

Just Issued, Price 25 Cents.
PART TWENTY-NINTH OF VIR-
TUE'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE.
 This part is embellished with a highly finished steel engraving of the "Pool of Siloam," by W. H. Bartlett, Esq., which has been considered superior to any that have preceded it for beauty of design and richness of execution. Geo. Virtue, late R. Martin & Co. 26 John-st. aug22:1*

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
 ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:

Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding; the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earl, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours, respectfully,
 N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.
 The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES.
 Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140. au8

Odd Fellows' Depot.
THE subscribers respectfully inform the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth street below Race street, where they intend to keep on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications, Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books, Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other articles used in furnishing Lodges.

They also intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Books, Stationery, &c.

WM. CURTIS,
 D. NORCROSS.

The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above store.

Stephen H. Gimber, HISTORICAL, PORTRAIT and
 LANDSCAPE ENGRAVER, No. 30 Abingdon Square, Eighth Avenue, New York. Designs for Certificates, Lodge and Encampment Seals classically done to the rules of the Order. Letters from the brotherhood in the States must be post-paid. all

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

Thousands Die Annually

BY CONSUMPTION, induced by slight colds, thought too trifling to require attention. The ravages of this insidious disease among the fair and the beautiful of our land, carries with desolation into many happy families, where otherwise joy might shed her glorious effulgence around.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS.

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VOL. V. No. 9.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 29, 1846.

WHOLE No. 113.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Second—The Discovery.

CHAPTER XV.—THE PORTER HOUSE—JACK HIGHFLYER.



At a later hour of the evening the porter house of Bill Smith, in the upper part of the Bowery, was filled with loungers, mostly young men from eighteen to three or four and twenty years of age. Several were leaning against the counter, smoking and talking; others were seated around a table, looking over the files of newspapers that lay upon it. At another table, on the opposite side of the room, were four persons playing dominoes, and a group of half a dozen spectators

stood around them, silently observing the game.

The room itself presented few objects of attraction. The ceiling was low, and literally darkened with swarms of flies. The chairs, tables, and other furniture, were of cheap materials and inferior workmanship. Behind the counter stood a half score of casks supplied with Britannia faucets. On the shelves, above these casks, were ranged a number of decanters filled with a variety of liquors, interspersed with empty tumblers and wine-glasses. Two camphine lamps, suspended from the ceiling, and several side lamps fixed to the walls, gave an abundance of light to the apartment. The doors which opened into the street were widely extended, but a large wooden screen of a dark blue color, newly painted, at the distance of four or five feet from the

entrance, protected the visitors from the scrutiny of the passers by.

The proprietor of the establishment, Mr. William Smith, was indubitably a patron of the fine arts. The shades to the windows were curiosities in the way of drawing, perspective, and color. The walls were adorned with a melange of prints and caricatures, in black wooden frames, whose merits cannot be adequately described. In close proximity, were to be seen "Napoleon crossing the Alps;" "Fanny Ellsler in the Gypsy's Dream;" "Boston;" "John Bull and Brother Jonathan dividing Oregon;" "The Lover's Return;" "Black Hawk, in Indian costume;" "Hamblin, as Rollo;" "The Battle of Bunker's Hill;" "One of the B'hoys driving on the Avenue;" "General Washington;" "Lord Nelson;" et cetera.

The mantel-piece was decorated by a Chinese Mandarin and his wife, two porcelain figures, whose heads, delicately poised upon the shoulders by a mechanical contrivance, were bobbing up and down with restless activity. A backwoodsman from the Far West, who had strayed into the porter house, was inspecting the movements of the figures with curious attention.

At length one of the smokers that stood leaning against the railing of the counter, tossed the remnant of a pipe carelessly upon the floor, cocked his hat jauntily, and addressed his nearest companion with affected pomposity of manner:

"Tim, will you imbibe?"

The person to whom he spoke was no other than Tim Hardmann, the butcher. After puffing a volume of smoke from his mouth and nostrils, Tim replied, with a prolonged hissing sound upon the first syllable:

"C-e-r-tainly."

"What shall it be?"

"Brain water."

"The same. Pete Fox, Harry Wilson, will you join us?" continued the first speaker.

"We won't do nothin' else," replied Harry Wilson, a young man of twenty-two years of age, dressed in corduroy breeches and a fus'ian roundabout, without vest or neck-cloth. "A little mint. Bill."

"You can always depend upon me, Tom," said the other—the clerk of a tobacconist in the neighborhood—with a peculiar nasal drawl. "I'll measure my own liquor, Smith," he added, pouring out half a gill of old Cogniac into a tumbler; "this is what I call graduating at the bar."

"You have worn out that joke, Pete," replied Bill Smith, a middle aged, waddling, corpulent personage, with a double chin, fat fleshy cheeks, and merry twinkling eyes that seemed perpetually laughing. He was dressed in buckskin slippers, cotton stockings, linen pantaloons, and a coarse muslin shirt, the sleeves of which were rolled up to the elbows. "It is unfair, my boy, to repeat it quite so often."

"You ought to bar it then, Smith; you keep the bar."

The young men nodded at each other unceremoniously and took off their bumpers at a draught.

"Where is Jack Highflyer to-night?" inquired Tim Hardmann, as he placed his empty tumbler upon the counter.

"The lad is missing, yet," replied Smith.

"Perhaps his maternal parent will not permit him to leave his domicile," said the young man at whose expense the party had just imbibed.

"No, Tom Gaffney; you are out now, whether your mother knows it or not. I saw Jack in the street fifteen minutes ago, talking with a stranger."

"We shall soon see his phiz, if that be the case," said Harry Wilson.

"His fists, Harry," interposed Fox.

"I had rather see 'em than feel 'em," replied the other.

"Jack is a good fellow," said the butcher, "the life and soul of the squad."

At this moment a voice was heard at the other end of the room, exclaiming:

"Domino—the game is ours."

The players rose immediately from the table, and the entire group moved confusedly toward the bar. A medley of strange voices calling for liquor, and the clatter of decanters and glasses, quickly followed.

"Who is the h-unfortunate h-individual?" inquired Peter Fox, the tongue of the company.

"Your uncle, as usual," replied a young man with a downcast physiognomy.

"I am cock of the walk, Pete," said Luke Fordham, a journeyman tailor, flashily dressed in check trowsers, a vest and neck handkerchief of gaudy colors, and a blue coat with plated buttons. "I'll play any man in the room a draw game and bet liquors for the company."

"H-a h-extraordinary h-offer," drawled Peter Fox.

"And it's what may your name be," hummed a voice in the crowd to a popular negro melody.

"And it's who do you belong to," chimed in another.

"I am a saucy nigger—yah! yah! yah!" said the tailor. "I runs with thirty-seven."

"It is wonderful, then," said Hardmann, "to find you here alive and kicking. Thirty-seven was most beautifully washed at the Grand street fire the other night—fairly drowned out."

"You lie—"

The countenance of the butcher grew black as a thunder cloud.

"Under a mistake," continued Fordham, after a second's pause.

"Ned Clisby told me so."

"He lies—and no mistake."

"You seem to be electioneering for a fight this evening," said Tim Hardmann, advancing a step or two toward Luke Fordham.

"Don't try to bully me, Tim," replied the tailor; "bigger men than you have come off second best at that business. Last summer, when I was travelling west, I got into a dispute at Louisville with six tall, strapping Kentuckians. I stood up for my rights and told them to go to hell, individually and collectively. They looked as savage as a meat axe—no offence Tim—just as if they were going to eat me up, without salt or pepper. Hard words passed between us, and finally one of them told me that I must apologize or be whipped. 'Apologize hell!' said I, 'I am one of the b'hoys, and if you will agree to a fair fight, without gouging, I'll take you, one after another, till you or I get enough of it—but as for apologizing, I'll see you 'away down below,' and then I won't.' My blood was up a foot, and I was determined to stand to the rack, fodder or no fodder. They consented to my proposals, and I took my position. Big two-fisted fellows they were, and they came up to me, one after another, full of pluck and hot for fight. I gave them the fancy touches

over the left ear, and laid them out as cold as iron. In less than ten minutes there were six of the most beautiful lovely corpses that you can imagine reposing upon the soil of Kentucky."

A loud explosion of laughter, in which Tim Hardmann joined heartily, followed the conclusion of Luke Fordham's tragical narrative.

The attention of the spectators was immediately drawn to the stranger who had been investigating the mysterious movements of the Chinese mandarin's head. He was a stout, athletic man, of a dark complexion, and a serious matter-of-fact expression of countenance—arrayed in a new suit of clothes recently purchased at an establishment in Chatham street. He approached Luke Fordham with a deliberate step, and when he had arrived directly in front of him he remarked:

"I am a Kentuckian, young man; I have listened to your story, and I do not believe it to be true."

A roar of laughter ensued, and the Kentuckian began to exhibit a slight degree of irritation. Fordham squared off and said with a smile:

"I'll argue the point with you, stranger."

"Well, sir?"

"I lie, do I?" Quick as a flash after the utterance of these words Luke Fordham dealt a blow with his fist upon the left temple of the stranger. He fell heavily upon the sanded floor.

"A powerful argument, Luke," said Peter Fox; "that is what I call flooring an antagonist."

The Kentuckian soon recovered from the stunning blow. He leaped to his feet, glared fiercely at Luke Fordham, and pulling a large bowie knife from his bosom, rushed towards him.

"No fighting in my house, gentlemen," exclaimed Bill Smith, loudly.

At this critical instant, a slender stripling glided dexterously through the crowd between the combatants and diverted the glittering point of the bowie knife from its intended aim with a small whalebone cane which he held in his hand.

"Put up your knife, stranger," said the stripling, calmly; then turning toward Luke Fordham he added, inquiringly:

"A quarrel, Luke?"

The tone of calmness and even of authority in which these words were spoken, arrested momentarily the attention of the backwoodsman.

The speaker was a young man not exceeding twenty-one years of age, with a fresh, open countenance, and a frank, easy demeanor. His voice charmed the ear even in its loudest notes by its fascinating sweetness of expression. His complexion was fair—the features small, regular, and as yet destitute of the lines which dissipation, care and time, stamp upon the human face. The chin and the angle of the lower jaw were covered with a light downy beard, which had never been submitted to the edge of a razor. Still his high, arching forehead, his Grecian nose, and his dark blue eyes, glowing with the perpetual fire of a daring spirit, redeemed his countenance from effeminacy or boyishness.

His person was slender and graceful, about five feet seven inches in height, with a muscular development which betokened activity if not strength. His hands were small, white, and beautifully formed.

He wore a claret-colored frock coat, light blue pantaloons of French casimir, with silver stripes at the sides, a Marseilles vest, and a check shirt of blue and white, tied in the neck with a broad black ribbon. Upon his head was a white beaver hat with a broad brim turned up slightly, and a low crown, concave on its superior surface.

After a cursory inspection of his person the Kentuckian exclaimed, still highly excited: "Are you a police officer, sir?"

"Not exactly a police officer, my friend, but I hold some authority here. Put up your knife."

The Kentuckian hesitated.

"Show him your metal, boys," said the young man, turning to the group of spectators.

In an instant a score of sharp-pointed blades and daggers gleamed in the eyes of the stranger.

"One, or a hundred!" said the Kentuckian, retreating a step or two; "it's all the same to me."

"If you had drawn a single drop of blood, you would have been cut into mince meat in a minute."



THE FIGHT BETWEEN LUKE FORDHAM AND THE KENTUCKIAN.

"I drew my knife upon that chap yonder, who assaulted me without provocation."

"How is that, Luke?"

"It was all in joke."

"A rough joke—he knocked me down, sir, with a sledge hammer."

"Why you see, Jack Highflyer," said the journeyman tailor, "I had been telling the boys one of my western yarns and this stran-ger comes up to me and as much as doubts my word. Didn't he, boys?"

“Yes—yes—Luke.”

"So I knocked him down once, to convince him of the truth of my story. And the only sledge hammer I used was this bunch of fingers doubled up tightly."

"If you will do it again," said the Kentuckian, replacing his bowie knife in his bosom, and advancing toward Fordham in an attitude of defence, "I will forgive you freely, and believe your story to boot."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth ere he fell like a log upon the floor.

"Here she goes and there she goes!" said Peter Fox, swinging his left hand backwards and forwards in imitation of a pendulum.

"Luke, you did it up brown, that time," said Tim Hardmann, the butcher.

The Kentuckian rose slowly, rubbed his eyes and looked around him. At length he said, good naturedly :

"When I get home to old Kaintuck, I shall keep dark about the boys in York. You have got a monstrous hard fist, my lad."

and I believe that 'ere story of your'n. I bear no grudge for a little brush, and if you and your friends will drink with me, I'll stand the treat, by jingo."

"You are a devilish good fellow, stranger," said Jack High-flyer, slapping him familiarly on the shoulder. "You shall drink with us, my old boy, and if you have a fancy to see a little of the town to-night we'll show you some things that will astonish you. Smith, a round of ammunition for the b'hoys."

"Yes sir-ee."

"Charge, fire, and fall back," shouted Hardmann.

The shuffling of feet and the hubbub of voices and glasses last-

ed several minutes, during which Jack Highflyer and the Kentuckian engaged freely in conversation.

"Segars, Smith."

"It is yet early," continued Jack Highflyer, addressing his comrades, "and before we start out on a cruise I'll give you a new song of mine to an old tune."

“ Silence ! silence ! ”

BONG.

AIR—Crooskeen Lawn.

"Let the sons of Neptune, brave,
 All the dangers of the wave.
 And the soldier bleed to win Fame's toy;
 Oh! give me the jolly life,
 Full of bustle, fun and strife,
 Of a gay and fearless Bowery b'hoj, b'hoj, b'hoj,
 Of a gay and fearless Bowery b'hoj.

" Let the miser, wan and old,
 Count his silver and his gold,
 And the gallant seek his mistress, coy ;
 Tell me, how can these compare,
 With the pleasures, rich and rare,
 Of a gay and fearless Bowery b'hoy, b'hoy, b'hoy
 Of a gay and fearless Bowery b'hoy.

"Here he goes and there he goes,
Drinks with friends and fights with foes,
Rollics, frolics, shouts and sings, with joy :
Oh! give me the merry life,
Full of bustle, fun and strife,
Of a gay and fearless Bowery b'ho'y, b'ho'y, b'ho'y,
Of a gay and fearless Bowery b'ho'y."

"Bravo! Jack—bravo! bravo!"

"Now fellows," said Jack Highflyer, "I am going to take our friend here," pointing to the Kentuckian, "to see the monkeys. There is some rare sport down town to-night. We will separate at the door into little squads of two or three, and meet in fifteen minutes on the corner of Centre and Anthony streets. Be quiet out of doors or we may lose our chance. The watch word is 'Oregon.'"

Amid confused cries of "Oregon," "The whole or none," "Fifty-four or forty, or nigh," the motley assemblage poured out of Bill Smith's porter house into the Bowery, and dividing into small parties, pursued their way by different routes to the appointed place of rendezvous.

CHAPTER XVI.—CHARLEY SWAN'S—THE DISCOVERY.



"A good time, Tim," said Jack Highflyer, joining his comrades at the place of rendezvous. "The night is as black as Erebus."

"I have been all through the southern country," Luke Fordham remarked to one of his companions, "and I never heard that

name for a nigger."

"Jack is a scholar," replied the other, "and if he says H-erebus, H-erebus it is."

"Are all our fellows here?" inquired the leader of the squad.

"Take a census of the nasal protuberances, Jack," said Tom Gaffney.

"No nonsense, Tom. We must move cautiously and quietly, or we shall find it difficult to obtain admittance at Charley Swan's to-night, and I have particular reasons for wishing to avoid a row in the street."

"It's a pity, Jack," exclaimed Harry Wilson; "of all things on earth I love to see,

"Four-and-twenty Bowery boys all in a row."

"I'll go ahead," continued Jack Highflyer, "with Tim Hardmann and the stranger, and the rest of you will follow slowly."

At the distance of fifty yards from the place of rendezvous Jack Highflyer stopped to reconnoitre an old tenement, whose front was dimly illuminated by a lamp on the opposite side of the street. The exterior presented no certain indications by which an observer could determine whether the building was a dwelling or a workshop. There were two windows in the second story, and an entrance beneath, through large double doors, which opened directly upon the paved side-walk. The young man approached the entrance and tried the latch. The doors were bolted and barred.

He knocked gently.

Presently the sound of footsteps was distinctly heard. "Who's there?" inquired a coarse, guttural voice.

"Friends, Pompey."

The creaking of bolts and bars was followed immediately by the opening of one of the doors. Jack Highflyer gave a shrill, peculiar whistle, and entered with the Kentuckian. In less than a minute his comrades had gathered around him, and the doors were again securely fastened.

The apartment in which they were assembled was dimly lighted by a single lamp, and entirely destitute of other furniture. On the side toward the north a quantity of dried hickory wood, sawed and split, was piled against the wall.

Jack Highflyer and his companions proceeded along the wide passage-way until they arrived at a descending flight of steps, down which shone the flickering rays of the lamp.

"Amuse yourselves as you please until I give the signal for retreat," said Jack Highflyer, as he descended the steps. At the bottom of the stairs was a door which he threw widely open. A singular scene presented itself to the astonished vision of the stranger.

The first apartment was the Refreshment Saloon—perhaps twenty-five feet in width, and twice or thrice the distance in length. The bar was neatly fitted up, with plates of looking-glass behind the decanters and tumblers, and a pine counter with a turned cherry railing supported by iron projections, in front of the bar-tender. Two oyster stands, one on each side of the bar, and a heavy pine table surrounded by benches, extended along the room. Spirituous liquors of various kinds, oysters, cakes, tarts, fruits, and segars, were temptingly exposed for sale. The walls were yellow and smokey, and the floor uncarpeted. Two or three wooden settees, the worse for wear, and a dozen rush-bottomed chairs, were ranged against the walls for the convenience of the guests.

At the extremity of the saloon were two narrow doors, about fifteen feet asunder, leading into the Ball Room. This apartment was forty by sixty feet in dimensions, and was ventilated tolerably by a single row of windows opened into a walled area.

Long pine benches, without cushions or backs, were placed against the walls on three sides of the room. Between the doors was a raised platform provided with half a dozen cane-bottomed chairs for the accommodation of the musicians. Both apartments were supplied with light by lamps of various patterns, suspended from the ceiling. Many of the shades were covered with lamp black, and the blazing ill-trimmed wicks threw up, above their darkened surfaces, sluggish columns of flame and smoke.

The ball room was thronged with visitors of both sexes and of every variety of color. Negroes, mulattoes, and whites, walked and danced together in total disregard of the prejudices of their respective castes. The women were thieves and prostitutes of the lowest description—some flaunting in tawdry finery, others dressed in ragged filthy garments, which outraged common decency. There were old hags with bloated faces and dull heavy eyes, and young girls already hopelessly depraved, leering shamelessly into the countenances of their male companions. The men were mostly thieves, pick-pockets, debauchees, and drunken rowdies—the dregs of the population of a great city. Others, however, of a better class, had been induced to visit these rooms by curiosity, or a love of adventure; or, perhaps, a disposition to participate in scenes of debasing profligacy.

Jack Highflyer's squad were not unused to the amusements and vices of low life, and they did not hesitate to join the besotted revellers in their wild reckless jollity. They drank as deeply, and laughed as loudly, and talked as obscenely, and blasphemed as fearlessly, as the most confirmed votaries of lewdness and intemperance. But their leader, although mingling freely with the motley throng, did not seem disposed to become an actor in the evening's entertainments. With a light careless step, and a keen observing glance, he moved through the crowd; pausing, occasionally, during the intervals of dancing, to exchange a few words with the Kentuckian.

Having passed nearly an hour in this manner, as the musicians commenced a prelude to a set of cotillions, he advanced toward a young, pretty looking girl, who was sitting alone near the end of one of the benches:

"Will you dance with me, beauty?" he inquired.

The girl threw back her head, shaking her brown ringlets a little coquettishly, and asked boldly:

"Who are you?"

"Dandy Jack."

"Well, daudy Jack, I have a partner for this set."

"Is he handsomer than I?"

"No," replied the girl, with a loud laugh. "He's as ugly as sin, but he treats like a prince."

"The dancers are taking their places—stand up with me," said Jack Highflyer, tossing a half eagle into the girl's lap.

"A gold piece," said she, examining the coin. "I'll do it, dandy Jack, partner or no partner. But he will give you a devil of a thrashing, and me too, perhaps."

"I'll protect you, beauty."

"You—you?" exclaimed the girl, laughing. "Tom Thumb against a giant."

The cotillon had just commenced, as a heavy, ill-favored personage presented himself. It was Hugh Simonson, the thief.

"You are too late," said the girl; "I am dancing with this gentleman."

The ruffian surveyed the young man with a furious expression of countenance, and then retired, muttering oaths and threats.

After the dancing, Jack Highflyer sauntered into the refreshment saloon, and called for a segar. Half a dozen of his comrades gathered around him in the course of a few minutes. While he was engaged in conversation with them, Hugh Simonson entered the saloon and approached him closely, saying, in a harsh, angry voice:

"You stole my partner from me, villain."

Jack Highflyer took his segar from his mouth, and puffed a volume of tobacco smoke full in the face of the speaker.

"Did I?" he inquired, superciliously.

"Yes."

"Then I am a thief, I suppose," he added, with a peculiar significant glance.

The countenance of Hugh Simonson became distorted with violent passion.

"You think yourself safe," he vociferated, "with your gang of rowdies and cut-throats about you; but I'll teach you and them not to interfere with me."

"Stand back boys," said Jack Highflyer, addressing his comrades; "the fellow shows fight."

The young men fell back on either side, leaving a space of some eight or ten feet entirely clear.

"Now, Simonson," continued the leader of the squad, throwing away his segar, and assuming the attitude of a boxer, "you are a regular bully at street rows and elections, and pretend to have science. I stand here alone, and defy you."

A savage grin of mingled hatred and contempt played upon the features of ruffian, as he advanced towards the stripling. In his fury he pressed on with little attention to the rules of defence, and delivered blow after blow with vindictive energy of purpose. The young man preserved the utmost coolness—he dexterously avoided some blows and parried others, retreating a step or two, occasionally. At length Simonson began to exhibit tokens of exhaustion, and Jack Highflyer assumed the offensive. He made two or three rapid feints, which distracted the attention of his antagonist, and then succeeded in reaching his left temple with stunning effect. He pursued this advantage by a tremendous blow over the right eye, that sent the robber reeling and staggering to the floor.

"It's all in my eye," hummed Tim Hardmann.

"Jack is one of 'em, isn't he?" said Tom Gaffney, taking a chew of tobacco.

The noise of scuffling and hard blows had attracted a number of spectators from the ball room, among whom was the Kentuckian with a mulatto girl, tawdrily dressed, leaning upon his arm.

Hugh Simonson rose, foaming with rage; but by a strong effort he subdued the outward manifestation of his feelings.

"This devilish heavy coat hampered my arms," he muttered audibly, at the same time stripping off both coat and vest by a quick jerking motion.

"Jim Fogle—where are you?" he asked aloud, looking toward the spectators.

"Here, Hugh," said Fogle, approaching him.

"Hold my coat and vest a few minutes, till I fix this youngster's flint for him."

At the urgent solicitations of two or three of his comrades, Jack Highflyer had relieved himself of his frock coat, and now stood awaiting his opponent. The robber advanced more cautiously, seemingly aware that he must be on the alert. The sparring commenced and was continued for several minutes without any decisive result. It was truly a wonderful exhibition of skill, for both of the men were thoroughly trained boxers, and the preponderance of strength on the one side, and activity on the other, rendered the contest less unequal than the age of the parties might have indicated. The superior coolness of Jack Highflyer again triumphed. Hugh Simonson became irritated at the long resistance of a mere stripling, and endeavored to bear him down by a succession of vigorous blows. In so doing he exposed himself completely to a keen watchful adversary. His advance was suddenly checked by a severe blow just beneath the angle of the jaw. This was rapidly followed by others, which he vainly attempted to parry, and at length a heavy hit between the eyes, hurled him from his balance. As he fell his head struck violently against the sharp projecting corner of an oyster stand. He remained on the floor, motionless, and insensible, the blood flowing profusely from a cut in the scalp.

"You have killed him," exclaimed a tall mulatto, rushing to the spot where Simonson was lying.

Jack Highflyer approached the fallen man, and shook him until he opened his eyes partially.

"He will do well enough with a little nursing, Charley Swan," the young man coolly remarked; "but the fight is over, I reckon—and now, fellows we'll take a drink."

"Dang it," said the Kentuckian to his companion, "the boys in York beat snakes."

"The gals ain't slow, either, stranger," replied the mulatto, with a coquettish leer.

Jack Highflyer's comrades flocked around him with their congratulations. Charley Swan, with one of his assistants, dragged the wounded man across the room, and placing a bundle under his head, left him to recover his senses at his leisure. The throng of spectators returned to the ball room and resumed dancing.

During the progress of this scene James Fogle slipped out of the crowd with Simonson's coat and vest hanging upon his arm, and passed through the entrance of the refreshment saloon into the wide hall or passage-way which has been described. A man, muffled in a large cloth cloak, had preceded him, and was waiting for him.

"Well, Fogle?"

"Here are his coat and vest, Mr. Masters; you can examine them."

The disguised police officer searched the pockets of the rob-



ber's garments carefully. In the breast pocket of the coat he found a large leathern pocket book containing some money and a number of papers. He scrutinized them, one by one, by the light of the dim lamp in the passage-way. Finally he discovered a piece of thick yellow paper folded up, which he opened and read.

"I have it," he muttered in a low tone; "a pawn-broker's ticket—a gold Lepine watch and a diamond cross. Simonson is the man!"

The ball at Charley Swan's continued until a late hour of the night, but we shall pursue its details no further.



Original Poetry.

THE SYREN.

BY G. P. QUACKENBOS.

WHEN, sweet as memories of joy,
The voice of Pleasure soundeth near,
Like Syren of the midnight sea,
To charm the wond'ring listener's ear;
When luringly, from golden harp,
Her notes roll o'er the sleeping tide—
Turn not thy bark, O mariner,
Nor guide it to her side!

There's guile upon those silver notes,
And poison on that fragrant breath;
And they who listen learn too late
That Pleasure is the bride of Death!
They near the rock from which she sings—
The eddying waters drink them in;
They find a deep, unfathomed, grave,
Beneath the waves of sin.

As free and changeful as the wind,
Anon she steals, at midnight hour,
Unto the silent sleeper's bed,
Of dreams to weave her spell of power.
She seeks, with winning smile, alike
The old, and young, and fair, and brave;
She softly tempts them to her arms,—
They open to the grave.

There is a snake in Eastern climes,
That charms the passer with his eye,
And with his cold, deep, piercing, gaze,
Deprives him of the power to fly:
Then glides unto his spell-bound prey,
And blights him with envenomed breath—
So Pleasure charms the yielding soul,
So dooms it unto death.

Then, when her whisper to thine ear
Is borne upon the plaintive breeze,
Or when her song thou hearest, caught
And echoed, by the lofty trees;
Then closed be thy willing ear,
Then from THE SYREN music fly;
A tempter woos thee to her arms,
And DEATH beams from her eye.

Leroy-st. N. Y. July, 1846.

Original Sketches.

A RETURN TO THE PAST.

BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND.

No less a person than the grave John Foster seriously thought once of chasing a butterfly, for the sake of calling back a youthful feeling, so delightful is any reminiscence of those days of careless enjoyment. With something of the same longing, and an object not very dissimilar, I lately made a trip in a sloop—yes, an old-fashioned sloop—such as we used to go to New Haven and Albany and New Brunswick in, carrying a basket of provisions and books, and work, to pass away the time. My recollections of sloop-days are very agreeable; they include many a quiet hour of novel reading, when the soft illusions of the story were aided by the gentle ripple and the balmy breeze; many a game of tuck-gammon, played on deck—the board resting on a coil of rope, or the square-topped trunk of some passenger. Once, in particular, I remember playing for a whole summer's afternoon with the celebrated Luther Martin—he an old lawyer, and I a girl of fifteen and a stranger. The relation of fellow-passenger was something, in those days! now, it is etiquette to pretend not to see or recognize the existence of any other human being besides yourself, until you have been introduced. For my part, never having thought of the necessity of being introduced to my

brothers and sisters, I seldom wait for the ceremony before I confess my relationship to the other members of the great human family, when circumstances throw us together where communication seems desirable. I do not believe human happiness is increased or human virtue promoted by this cold exclusiveness. Certain precautions are necessary, undoubtedly, in order to avoid improper acquaintances or those who might be troublesome, but the extent to which this reserve is carried is a great evil. It fosters pride, discourages humble-minded excellence, chills the natural, impulsive, benevolence of the heart, and makes poor frail man forget his dependence upon his brother man and his obligation to do good everywhere and to everybody according as he may find opportunity.

But to the sloop. I was about to return to the city after a short absence, and as there was a sloop which made a weekly trip from the little bay where I had been sojourning, I thought I would try whether some youthful feelings could be cheated back again by the sight of the old familiar objects which a trip in the old-fashioned mode present. To tell the truth, I was afraid lest even sloop-travelling had caught the infection of the age, and been improved till it was good for nothing. But my apprehensions lasted no longer than till I had set foot upon the crowded deck. There were the identical captain and three or four half-grown boys, handling ropes; the same hold lined with large open baskets of apples and pears, potatoes, beets and onions; the same chicken bastiles with nets for roofs, that used to characterize the sloops of old. The master shouted and the boys answered, in the well-remembered tones of yore.

In the cabin, my heart leapt up to see an old lady knitting a thick cotton stocking for a very portly person; it seemed as if she had been sitting there ever since I was a girl. Then there was her daughter, with a little chubby girl, dressed all in her Sunday clothes, and so fine! and the cabin was just such a little square well, like the picture in the old Bible of the pool of Bethesda. The looking glass had a twirl in its face, as usual. On the table lay a weekly paper, dated some time last month, full of pictures of great men, romantic scenery, and people about to be hung, and by its side a well-worn Bible. All was so natural.

The old lady, after satisfying herself on the subject of my affairs, knit away industriously until her eye-lids began to droop a little, and then, taking a brown pillow from among the berths, slipped her spectacles to the top of her cap, and prepared for a nap on one of the lockers which served as seats. Leaving her there, let us step upon deck.

There the first object is the skipper himself. See his face, drawn into a thousand wrinkles, and his mouth into a grin of perplexity at the difficulties incident to beating out of a narrow bay, full of shoals and surrounded by hills which made the wind so light and baffling that it could not be depended on for a moment. Now it would swell the sails beautifully, and the vessel would obey the helm at a touch; now, in spite of captain and hands all swearing at once, the sails would shiver into wrinkles, and flap back and forth, making the rudder useless, for lack of motive power. Then Jerry was a new hand, and did not "tend jib" well; and Dick hurt his hand getting out the boat to go ashore for a bushel of apples, for the sake of which a man made a signal for the sloop to put back. As she was a "market" sloop, and depended upon the patronage of the farmers, there was no saying nay, and here was half an hour lost, and an incredible amount of bad words sent to swell the breeze, for a freight worth perhaps one shilling.

However, people do not choose sloops for speed, so half an hour is not much; and the passengers, not being expected to "tend jib," had leisure to admire the woody hills in the soft light and shade of a delicious morning; the quick glancing water on which the sunshine played a thousand freaks; the nooks and dells and picturesque cottages out of which issued figures no less picturesque, in pursuit of their morning business—women in short-gowns and Dutch sun-bonnets, and men and boys in red shirts and wide brimmed hats, or no hats at all. Some of the latter went patting about on the wet shoals, seeking shell fish, and among these might be observed no small proportion of ebony faces, illuminated by shining white teeth. Huge willows overhung the banks here and there, serving as convenient mooring-place for boats, which boats answered the excellent purpose of

nurseries for children. Oh! how children love boats and wagons even when at rest and immovable! In and out, and round and round will they go, hour after hour; busy imagination at work supplying all that is wanted; the crack of the whip making up for horses, the grinding of the oar in the row-lock filling the little brain with the whole delightful picture of the swift-gliding boat and the foaming waters. Children accustomed to this sort of play become almost amphibious. A little fishing boat passing us with two or three little urchins peeping up from the round hole in the middle, some one expressed an anxiety lest such children should be drowned, attempting to navigate a mere cockle-shell in the sound. "Drowned!" said our captain, "you couldn't drown such little rats if you were to try!" and I dare say he was right.

Fairly out of our harbor, the bright, beautiful sound seemed to be covered, as far as eye could reach, with craft of every size and description; from the clumsy propeller, gliding along like a mammoth duck, to the little sail-boat, not larger, apparently, than one of Mother Carey's chickens. Here the splendid Oregon, one-sixteenth of a mile long, dashing forward at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles to the hour. There a flotilla of schooners, every rag of canvass set to catch a side breeze, looking as one of the gliding, graceful dances of old times might, if performed by a flock of magnificent swans. Here were sloops, loaded with timber, from the rushing rivers of Maine; there, steamers swarming with passengers, from Newport and New Haven. A large sloop deep loaded with lumber made so little headway with our breeze, that we passed her; and all viewed her with the interest which belongs to such things, when the captain, pointing out her new bow-sprit and other repairs, told how she not long ago ran into another vessel in the night, and sunk her so suddenly that not a cry escaped to tell the survivors how many human creatures went down into the yawning waters without an instant's notice.

Then we were shown one of the many places where Captain Robert Kidd,

"As he sail'd, as he sail'd,"

has been supposed to have buried chests of gold and jewels, and where, sad to say, some of our countrymen will still employ spades and pick-axes that might be used to so much better purpose. This brought stories, of course, for every man on board had some legend of Kidd's money. Then there was the Fort at Throg's Point, and sundry criticisms touching its situation, cost, probable use, fullness, &c.; and the private histories of some of the gentlemen who built, or who now own, the splendid residences every where observable on the shores of this part of the Sound. Hurl Gate came next, and the old lady, who had by this time finished her nap and resumed her knitting, expressed great anxiety on the score of the Hog's-back and Grid-iron. Though assured that at high tide no vestige of these formidable obstacles was observable, she rolled up her eyes, crossed her hands devoutly, and, calling up all her philosophy, observed that, after all, she dared say we were as safe in one place as another, since Providence was over all. Good old lady! that spirit will carry thee through worse places than Hurl Gate.

Randall's Island came next as an object of interest; and here we were treated with a circumstantial account of the burning of the new poor house by the Democratic party. "No doubt about it, at all! They did it to spite the Natives." "How would it spite them, to burn down a poor house after they had gone out of office?" "Oh! it was party spirit, you know;" and with this luminous exposition we were constrained to content ourselves.

One of the passengers—the father of the little girl—catechised another as to his opinions on various subjects, and wound up with asking "Ar'n't you an Odd Fellow yet?" "No." "Why not?" "Oh, I don't know; I never felt any desire to be one." "Oh! you'd ought to! it's such first-rate fun!"

"Spirit of Odd Fellowship!" thought I, "is that the mode in which thou wouldst wish to be commended to the notice of the world?"

The new Lunatic Asylum on Blackwell's Island, a splendid building, now loomed up grandly as we passed, and some of the more imaginative passengers thought they could hear the shouts of the unhappy inmates. I observed, however, that this did not occur until after they had inquired the use of the building. The stranger, passing this island, and learning the purpose to

which all these edifices are devoted, would be struck with the excellence of the position—surrounded as it is on every side with the beauties of nature and art; isolated, yet not distant; and affording every thing that could be desired for taking care of the most unhappy class of our citizens.

But the citizen of New York, who is personally acquainted with the internal management of this dreadful lazaret-house of crime and wretchedness, is fain to blush and hang his head, that the vile influence of politics is allowed to creep in even here, making this great establishment, which ought to be a nursery of industry and virtue, a fruitful hot-bed of evils, doomed to increase in a dreadful ratio, until an entire new system is adopted. I could not help fancying to myself an addition to the buildings already erected—a large and handsome establishment for a Governor of the Institution, a man chosen from among the first and best of those who have won the esteem of their fellow-citizens, for ability and benevolence—possessing all the qualifications which would be considered desirable for a Judge of the Supreme Court, and placed in a position as good as any in the State, as to honor and emolument. Such a man, so placid, with ample powers, and not liable to dismission except upon impeachment, would soon make the establishment what such an institution should be, and this great city would, in less than five years, feel his influence in every street, lane and alley, of her ever increasing bounds.

But we have passed "the Island,"—name of woe!—and are approaching Bellevue. And here again we might pause, and lament, and hope; but we fear it will be long before ours will be a model Alms-House.

The House of Refuge shows its modest head immediately after, and in passing that building, we feel proud. Would that the preventive principle were carried out, in all our attempts at the melioration of the condition of the poorer classes! When we are showing visitors the city, we should never forget to take them, if they are intelligent and benevolent, to the House of Refuge.

The opposite side of the river has a good deal of interest, too, but we must not allow memory and fancy to lead so far from our sloop. There is the Navy-Yard with its thousand devices for annoying and destroying our fellow creatures—the great North Carolina, bristling with cannon, and manned by human automata, learning to kill for so much a month; taught to merge a freeman's thoughts, words, and actions, in the absolute will of a "superior;" hopeless of any rise in the scale of being, not through any natural incapacity, but because this republican country has provided no step by which the wide gulph that separates the condition of the officer from that of him who undergoes the labor, and shares the dangers which win fame, rank, and fortune, for men born under luckier stars, may be overleaped. Such sights we love not.

But our city! We are ready to exclaim,

"Goodliest of all
That gem the earth, or crowd the ocean's brim."

But we must not be extravagant. But is she not a beauty, as she sits on her Island throne, drawing to her, as with might irresistible, the wealth of nations? Does she not look worthy to be called the queen of all cities? Look at her two noble rivers, her bay, studded with islands; New Jersey and Long Island, her tributary gardens: all the neighboring shores covered with the villas of our opulent citizens. Count her domes and spires; number the ships which crowd her wharves, and those still on the stocks, preparing to swell their ranks. See Brooklyn, rising in graceful emulation, and looking, as you approach her from the east, like a city of palaces. See the steamers flitting in every direction, crowded with busy human beings. Listen to the ceaseless roar of commerce "thundering loud, with her ten thousand wheels," the click of hammers, and the shouts of innumerable seamen; and thou art no true son of New York if thou—

But mercy? what a shock! I had forgotten our sloop in my enthusiasm, and was hovering in imagination over my dear native town, calling down all sorts of blessings on her venerable head, when we came in contact with a steamboat which lay at the wharf, and all my visions took flight. We had found no little difficulty in steering clear of the crowd of vessels and our tired seamen had been obliged to ply the sweeps incessantly for some time, when we found ourselves unexpectedly at our journey's end, and were bundled out quite unceremoniously, to pick our way across the steamer, and over the thronged wharf as we best might. I look back with pleasure, however, upon my trip in the sloop; for none of the fashionable modes of conveyance would have allowed me a moment's time to see these various objects of interest, and then I should not have had the pleasure of the reader's company.

Choice Selections.

THE LANGUAGE OF SONG.

BY J. E. CARPENTER.

1.
Oh! joy has a voice, and the rapture it yields
Is echoed abroad in the woods and the fields;
When the hedgerows are green, and the nightingale sings,
And the lark upward soars on his sun-tinted wings;
And grief has a tone that endureth for years,
And sorrow a voice in those eloquent tears;
But naught can surpass the sweet tones that belong
To the heart, when it speaks in the language of song!

11.
Oh! the language of song, when its accents we hear
From lips that we prize, or from friends who are dear,
The spirit of music is heard in each strain,
For the heart never speaks that its tones are in vain!
Thus while genius and love may in harmony blend,
And the sweet notes, like incense, to heaven may ascend,
No sound can compare to those strains that belong
To the heart, when it speaks in the language of song.

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.—A singular anecdote is related of Goldsmith's last journey to Edgeworth's town, previously to his entrance at College. Having left home on horseback, he reached Ardah, where it was necessary for him to sleep, at night-fall. He had a guinea in his pocket, and was determined to enjoy himself. He asked for the best house in the place, and from a piece of Irish literal comprehension, or waggery, was directed to a private house instead of an inn. Goldsmith had no thought of a mistake, and, being readily admitted by the servants, who, from his confidence concluded that he was some well-known friend and invited guest of their master, he gave directions concerning his horse, and being shown into the parlor, found there the owner of the mansion at his fireside—a Mr. Featherstone, a gentleman of fortune, and somewhat of a wit. Oliver began to call about him with authority, as one entitled to attention; and his host having soon detected the youth's error, and being willing to enjoy an evening's amusement, humored his guest, caused wine, and whatever else Oliver chose to order, to be brought him; accepted, with his wife and daughters, an invitation to supper at his own table, and received with becoming attention strict injunctions to have a hot cake ready for breakfast on the following morning. It was not till he called for his bill before quitting the house, that the abashed school-lad discovered his blunder, and learned that he had been entertained at the residence of an old acquaintance of his father. The adventure was subsequently made to furnish the main incident in the comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer."

ANECDOTE.—The favorite of a Sultan threw a stone at a poor Dervise, who had requested alms. The insulted Santon dared not to complain, but carefully searched for and preserved the pebble, promising himself he should find an opportunity, sooner or later, to throw it in his turn, at this imperious and pitiless wretch. Some time after, he was told, the favorite was disgraced, and, by order of the Sultan, led through the streets on a camel, exposed to the insults of the populace. On hearing this, the Dervise ran to fetch his pebble; but, after a moment's reflection, cast it into a well. "I now perceive," said he, "that we ought never to seek revenge when our enemy is powerful, for then it is imprudent; nor when he is involved in calamity, for then it is mean and cruel."

LAW.—We shall not attempt to describe what Law is, for we are afraid it would beggar description, as it beggars many of those who get involved in it. A law, in the strict sense, is said to be the command of one intelligent being to another intelligent being; but this can hardly be said of a thing that is of ten utterly, unintelligible, not only to those who are to obey the law, but even to those who have a share in making it. Law is sometimes called Positive Law, a great part of which is often most superlative nonsense. The proper end of positive law is said to be the promotion of happiness. Every one is, no doubt, happy to see the end of law; but when once he goes into law, it is quite impossible to see the end of it.—*Punch*.

"DEATH LOVES A SHINING MARK."—This was the reason a very red headed man gave a recruiting officer lately for not enlisting for the Mexican campaign. If death really loved that sort of target, he said, his head would be the very first that would get popped over.

There are some men so rascally that it is only the fear of showing them our pockets that prevents us turning our backs upon them.



A MOTHER'S LAMENT OVER HER DEAD INFANT.

How can I weep? the tear of pain
Thy tranquil beauty would profane,
Darken thy cheek's unsullied snow,
And wet the white rose on thy brow.

How can I sigh? the breathing deep,
My baby, might disturb thy sleep,
And thou with that unclouded smile,
Would'st seem rebuking me the while.

How can I grieve, while, all around,
I hear a low unearthly sound,
The waving of my cherub's wings,
The hymn my infant-angel sings?

Yet, lovely as in death thou art,
It seem'd so cruel to depart,
To close on me thy laughing eye,
Unclasp thy little arms and—die!

LOVE FOR CHILDREN.—To the reflecting mind, there is no claim so strong as that which a child has upon us, for unremitting, devoted, affectionate cherishing. It is there because we have been happy. That happiness we sought, careless, utterly thoughtless of it. Exclusively seeking our own gratification, we have forced it to encounter this rough world and all its trials. The voiceless baby speaks to our conscience: you who have subjected my helplessness to all these wishes and wants, how deeply bound you are to provide! And this unconscious plea is urged with smiles so sweet, and glances so bright, as could well fascinate of themselves. Every day develops some new charm. The baby learns to smile recognition, and then to creep to its mother; an arch expression mingles with the smile of the child, and elevates it to the rank of intelligent beings; and as it nears the extreme verge of childhood, intervals of tempered seriousness descend upon its eyes and brow, foreshadowings of the deep and awful emotions of maturity. Drop by drop water wears holes in the solid rock; day after day, with smile and arch look, and grave questioning, the child penetrates into the hearts. If there be a love that is undying, it is that of the parent for the child. If there be love in which lurks no alloy of selfishness, it is that of the parent for the child. The love of man and woman is a beautiful and terrible emotion, strong beyond expression, triumphing over terror and death; and yet the best security for the permanence and happiness of wedded life, is to be found in that seemingly fragile chain which is knit by children's hands.

MATCHED.—A wedding lately took place in Attakapas, La., both old folks, the groom 92 and the bride 101 years of age. They had been engaged for the last 65 years, and now in the winter of life have set out to seek for the flowers and posies that are said to bloom so abundantly in the garden of Matrimony. Let no one despair after this. Truly has the poet written

"There swims no goose so gray, but soon, or late,
Will find some honest gander for her mate."

PLEASURES OF ACTIVE LIFE.—None so little who enjoy life, and are such burdens to themselves, as those who have nothing to do. The active only have the true relish of life. He who knows not what it is to labor, knows not what to enjoy. Recreation is not only valuable as it unbends us; the idle know nothing of it. It is exertion that renders rest delightful, and sleep sweet and undisturbed. That the happiness of life depends on the regular prosecution of some laudable purpose, or lawful calling, which engages, helps, enliven all our powers, let these bear witness who, after spending years in active usefulness, retire to enjoy themselves—they are a burden to themselves.—[Joy.]

DEVOTED AFFECTION.—"I loved my wife," said a wag, "at first, as much as ever anybody did love a wife. For the first two months, I actually wanted to eat her up, and ever since then I've been sorry I didn't."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P. H. P., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1846.

LETTERS FROM THE EDITOR.—NO. IX.

DETROIT, MICH., Aug. 17, 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE:

At Southport, Wisconsin, where we last enlightened our friends with regard to our proceedings, we embarked on the steamboat NILE, a beautiful and splendidly furnished vessel, commanded by Capt. Allen, a careful and intelligent officer, and untiring in his efforts to please those who take passage with him. Early on Sunday morning we were again in Chicago; and, after conducting the services of the Altar, and taking leave of our friends and brothers, we set out in the evening, at ten o'clock, on our return voyage.

Nothing can surpass the pleasantness of this excursion across Lake Michigan, from Chicago to St. Joseph—to say nothing of the comfortableness of the steamboat Champion, nor of the kindness, attention, and urbanity of the commander, Bro. Clement, and of the clerk, Bro. Long—all which richly deserve commendation—the passage was peculiarly delightful. The burning day had given place to a serene and beautiful Sabbath evening. The very spirit of summer seemed to repose in starry brightness, upon the undulating bosom of the lake; whose surface was only sufficiently ruffled by the soft breeze which fanned it, to multiply to infinity the glorious reflections of the stars and moonbeams. It was a season, and a condition, where one loves to meditate in silence and solitude; and as the promenade deck was deserted, we ascended, and enjoyed its undisturbed possession, until becoming wearied, like the others, we also sought our place of repose, and gave ourself up to pleasant dreams. Dreaming is second nature with us; for our time is so precious, we can permit only the body to slumber. Wondrous and beautiful were the creations with which the spirit was garnishing the world of dreams, and delightfully were we engaged in the contemplation thereof, when our arrival at St. Joseph disturbed the train of our pleasant fancies, and the rising of the morning sun called us back to the more prosaic realities of Life.

St. Joseph is a lonely, desolate and uninteresting town, where, if we may believe the reports of those who reside there, nothing flourishes save disease and death. It is said to be the most unhealthy place in the Western country. At the time we were there, it was little better than a vast hospital, so great was the number of the sick. In the hotel where we breakfasted, one—a little girl, six or seven years old—was dying. This circumstance affected us deeply. Our love for children rises almost to adoration, and never, with composure, can we look upon the spectacle of their sufferings. On the contrary, when man, in the full maturity of his powers and experience, engages in the terrible conflict with disease and death, the struggle appears to be more equal, and we can witness it with calmness, especially, if he be sustained in it by a rational Christian Hope. But when pitiless disease spreads tortures through the tender frame of a child—tortures, perhaps, which it cannot express, but by its moans—or when the dark angel of death, touches with his rude

hand, the shuddering heart-strings of the young, the innocent, the lovely, the conflict seems to be intensely unequal, and the sight of it always crushes us with an overwhelming grief. In this instance our trouble was increased, by our own indisposition, and physical weakness. We had scarcely strength enough to enter the coach in which we were to proceed, and it may easily be supposed, that the proximity of so much disease and death, would not be likely to have a very beneficial influence upon our spirits.

The distance from St. Joseph to Niles, which place we wished to visit, is twenty-five miles; and such a road! our bones ached, and crack, and rattle, to-day, at the bare remembrance of it! When it was necessary to descend a hill the driver requested us to alight; "for," said he, "such a pressure behind, will cause the horses to run away with the coach." And when a hill was to be ascended, we were also requested to alight, that the carriage, so heavily laden, might not run away with the horses! As this precious variety of up and down hill, extended through the whole distance, we had plenty of exercise. It was the veritable "Pilgrim's Progress;" for we were several times seized by the "giant Despair;" several times did we tread on the shores of the "Slough of Despondency." and a hundred times did the "Hill of Difficulty" rise before us! Among our *compagnons de voyage*, was an itinerant son of Esculapius, who proposed to cure all manner of diseases, with some little pills made of pulverized *lobster claws*! "You are very pale, young man," said he, "it's a terrible disease—you have all the symptoms of it. I understand it—always carry my ammunition;" at the same time he exhibited a leather case, containing, as we suppose, his infallible medicaments. We were not, however, much inclined to place ourself under the care of the good doctor, having more faith in a cup of tea and a good bed, in the comfortable hotel of Bro. Chester, at Niles, where we at length arrived, than in the doctor's skill.

Although Niles is in the remotest corner of Michigan, it is really one of the most pleasant and important towns in the State. Its business is considerable, and its population enterprising. An excellent Lodge of Odd Fellows is located there, and also a flourishing Encampment. The brethren are a very estimable body of men. A. J. Clark, one of the most indefatigable Odd Fellows in the world, resides there, and is the D. D. G. Master of the district.

From Niles we made a short excursion into Indiana, but discovered nothing particularly worthy of record. The Hoosiers look like other folks. The country, as yet, is rather wild and uncultivated, but, withal, pleasant and abundantly fruitful. South Bend is a thriving town, upon the river St. Joseph, and bids fair, at no distant period, to be an important place. The Odd Fellows there are an active people, and are doing much for the Order.

Mishawaka, also upon the river St. Joseph, is already well known by its extensive iron manufactories. Its water-power, and other business facilities, together with the energy and intelligence of the people, cannot fail to make it the principal town in the northern part of the State. There is one part relating to the moral and intellectual condition of the people, which deserves to be noticed. It is said, and we believe, with truth, that no town in the United States of the same size, receives so many periodicals and literary journals!

The journey from Mishawaka to Kalamazoo, the terminus of Central Rail Road, was enough fatiguing and disagreeable, although the country through which we passed is tolerably pleasant. Prairie Ronde, especially, in the centre of which is the village of Schoolcraft, is a real paradise.

Kalamazoo is a very busy and active place, and many portions of it exceedingly beautiful. Odd Fellowship has taken deep root there. The Lodge and Encampment are in a prosperous state, and the brethren know how to practice what they profess. We advise all our friends, who may visit Kalamazoo, to stop with Bro. Sherman, of the Kalamazoo Exchange. The other hotels are indifferent enough.

At Marshall and Jackson we also found much to interest us, and met with many warm friends and brethren. Each of those places has a Lodge and Encampment, and a large degree of interest is felt in every thing pertaining to the Order. The vil-

lages are neat, and pleasantly situated, and every thing indicates an industrious and well-informed people.

Ann Arbor, situated also on the rail road, about forty miles west from Detroit, is considered the handsomest town in Michigan. Without fully endorsing this opinion, we are ready to admit that it is a very pretty place, and that its ladies are the most beautiful specimens of the sex the western country can bring forward. We cannot call them sylphs, nor fairies, but noble women, distinguished for majesty of form, beauty of feature and complexion, and grace of movement. The very name of the town has a soft, feminine, and poetical sound, and no doubt perpetuates the fame of some ancient beauty of that region.

The University of Michigan is at Ann Arbor. It is now in its infancy, but promises well. The annual commencement took place on the 5th inst. The graduating class consisted of seventeen, and the exercises are said to have been very respectable. The Order of Odd Fellows is steadily advancing in the good opinion of the citizens. The brethren are eminent for their intelligence and devotion to the principles of Odd Fellowship.

We had the pleasure, also, of spending a few hours with our friends at Ypsilanti. They have a most comfortable Hall and all of its appointments are appropriate and in good taste. We were exceedingly gratified with what we saw of their work, and manner of transacting business. They have laid us under many obligations by their attention and hospitality.

Our proceedings and observations at Detroit and other places in Michigan will form the subject of our next communication. We do not feel at liberty to close this letter, without expressing the grateful sense we entertain of the courtesies, attentions and numerous kindnesses received from the brethren of Michigan. They have great and deep hearts, which are filled, to overflowing, with sentiments of benevolence and truth. Adieu.

PENNINGTON CELEBRATION.

We made a trip to Pennington, N. J., last week to attend the celebration of the Lodge in that place. We went by boat to Newark, by cars to Trenton, and by carriage to Pennington, about eight miles from Trenton.

We have seldom had a more agreeable excursion than this. At Trenton we were met by Bros. Potts and Scattergood, and conducted to a place of rest, greatly needed.

On the morning Bro. J. C. Potts called, and took us to a pleasant ramble through the city, pointing out all the localities connected with the Battle of Trenton. We had never before so clear an idea of the conflict, and of the admirable manner in which the attack was planned and executed. We saw the house where the brave and amiable Rahl, the commander of the Hessians, died of his wounds, about two hours after the battle. A square of glass is still in one of the windows, through which a musket ball passed, and is patched up, and preserved as a sacred relic. It was observed by Bro. Potts that we ought to have a painting representing Washington at the bed-side of Rahl, giving him a parting grasp of the hand. This is certainly true; for, as he remarked, we have had Washington in battle, Washington crossing the Delaware, &c. &c.,—a grander exhibition of the noble character of the man would be Washington at the death-bed of his vanquished foe, grasping his hand, and speaking kind words to soothe him in his last hours. But we must hasten—we are greatly indebted to Bro. Potts for his politeness and friendly courtesy, as also to Bro. Scattergood.

Arrived at Pennington Saturday, 22d, we were refreshed at the house of our excellent Bro. Phillips, and then joined the procession, which proceeded to a beautiful grove where the exercises were entered upon. Prayer by the Grand Chaplain; music by the band; Address by Bro. T. B. Thayer; music; Address by Bro. J. C. Potts; music, and Benediction. Everything went off pleasantly, and the exercises were listened to by a very large and attentive audience; and we trust will be productive of good.

The Pennington Lodge is one of the best in the State. It has fifty-four members, which is a large number, when it is known that the population of the village is only about two hundred. The brethren might have increased their numbers, but they have resolved to have none but worthy members, none but such as will be a credit to the Order. This is the right spirit, and we honor

the Pennington brothers for the course they have taken; and we hope their example will be followed by all our Lodges, especially where there is a thirst for mere numbers. It is always easier to keep out unworthy persons, than to get them out when once in. We understand many more valuable citizens are about uniting with the Lodge.

Pennington is a very retired, but somewhat pleasant place. It is remarkably favored with schools. The Methodists have a fine boarding school for young ladies; and an academy for young men, with a large and commodious building. The Presbyterians also have a male and female school in the south part of the town. Altogether it is quite a stirring and lively village, and just the place to spend a few days agreeably. A true Odd Fellow will be sure to find a hearty welcome, and a first rate Lodge—a Lodge that is a model for the prompt and general attendance of its members through hot and cold, storm and sunshine.

T. B. T.

THE CONVENTION.

Our brethren will bear in mind that the election for delegates to the Convention takes place in a short time—the first meeting in October, on installation night. The period draws near, and but little time is left for preparation. As we have before stated, we desire to see the very best talent in our Order, in this Convention; and for the accomplishment of this desirable end, it is necessary that our brethren should be on the *qui vive* in time, and have matters understood with the candidates they are going to run. We would recommend that the D. D. Grand Masters of the several districts should call a meeting of all the Past Grands under their jurisdiction, and let them canvass the capabilities of the proposed nominees, and then nominate several candidates to be voted for by the Lodges. If this course is pursued, a great deal of unnecessary trouble and blind voting will be avoided. We hope this matter will be attended to, at once, by the proper authorities.

HUNTINGTON LODGE, No. 155.—We were a visiter to this excellent Lodge a few days since, on the occasion of the Institution of "Brook Haven Lodge No. 248," and, we must say, were agreeably surprised to find one of the neatest country Lodge rooms we ever entered. It is fitted up with exceedingly good taste, and is but a type of the admirable working of its members—correct and perfect in all its details. It now numbers about seventy members, who are all of the best material, and possess the right kind of energy and tact to make their Lodge one of the brightest luminaries in the Lodge constellation of Suffolk county.

We desire here to express our thanks for the very elegant, though silent, compliment paid to the title page of our fourth volume. Some brother has mounted the number belonging to his set, in a very neat frame, and hung it in his Lodge as an ornament. We were examining the various decorations of the room, and our attention was attracted from a distance to this picture, from its unique appearance; at first we did not actually know ourselves, so finely were we decorated. If the brother who paid us this compliment, will inform us where to send him another copy of the engraving, we will do so with the greatest pleasure.

PROXY REPRESENTATIVES IN THE G. L.—All Lodges, at any considerable distance from the city, should have a proxy representative residing in or near the city. Questions may frequently come before the Grand Lodge affecting the interests of some one of them, and they should have a member there to look after and take care of those interests. The election of a proxy will not affect the rights of a regular or additional representative when present, as the vote of the proxy is rendered inoperative thereby. We will give such information in relation to this matter, as may be desired of us by any country Lodge.

NEW LODGE.—We learn that preparations are being made for the establishment of a subordinate Lodge, in Delhi, Delaware county. This delightful village is an excellent situation for a Lodge, and the number and character of its inhabitants is a guarantee that it will be such an one as will be a credit to the Order.

GROWTH OF THE ORDER IN THIS STATE.

We have now in actual operation in this State about two hundred and forty Lodges, the great mass of which have been chartered within the past two or three years. We must confess that we have, at times, felt misgivings as to what would be the final result of this very hasty growth of the Order, and the readiness with which charters have been granted to applicants. But when we see such results as are placed before us in the last printed quarterly report of the Lodges in this State,—and reports were received but from about two hundred Lodges—we can doubt no more. New York is the "Empire State," in point of territory, in point of population, (and we were about to say, intelligence; but we won't!) "Empire" in regard to trade, commerce, internal improvements, and the arts; we are the "Empire" in the number of Lodges, number of members, and amount of money paid out by our Order for benevolent and charitable purposes, and God grant we always may remain so. Our aim will ever be—"Excelsior!" The following is a synopsis of the report: Number of members, 20,566; amount of receipts, \$56,677.60; number of initiations, 2,560; number of degrees granted, 9,925.

The mortality is very small, when we take into consideration the vast number in the Order. There have been in the whole State but 45 deaths during one quarter.

The following lines have been suggested by the death of Bro. HENRY W. THOMAS, of Washington-Lodge No. 12, a nephew of P. G. M. JOSEPH D. STEWART:

OUR BROTHER SLEEPETH.

BY MISS E. C. HURLEY.

He sleeps! and we behold that dawn
Which will unfold a cloudless morn,
Teeming with never-ending light,
Without a shadow, or a blight.

Spring giveth place to summer,
Autumn to winters' gloom;
We hail with joy the birth of each—
Mourn not their early doom.

The wounded heart reviveth,
When sweet spring flowers return;
Thus the Almighty will renew,
The loved for whom we yearn.

They who in faith are sleeping,
Repose, but never die,
The Lord of love, of light, and life,
The mourners' tears can dry.

Faith is the only cordial
For the afflicted heart,

And firm reliance on that Love,
Will surest balm impart.

Death! 'tis by death man liveth:
The grave! 'tis but the way,
That opens to realms of peace and love,
And leads to endless day.

Hope is the widow's portion,
Her loss a brother's gain—
The lodge that opens in the skies
Is never closed again.

She in the balm of grief
A soothing draught has found,
A consolation for her woe,
A cure for every wound.

The widow and the fatherless,
Are God's especial care,
Take but their anguish to His feet
And joy will meet them there.

THE POST OFFICE.—We have not, heretofore, had much occasion to complain of the irregularities of the Post Office Department—but within the last three months we have had letters from every portion of the Union, near and remote, stating that the GOLDEN RULE either failed to reach its subscribers entirely, or came with the most annoying irregularity. The following extract from a letter just received from the P. M. at Imlaystown, N. J., is given as a specimen:

"There is great complaint about your paper coming so irregularly. Sometimes we get two numbers a week, and then we will not get them until they are a week or two old."

The GOLDEN RULE is carefully and punctually mailed on Thursday and Friday of each week, and unless it is laid over in the New York Post Office, should reach its subscribers with perfect regularity. No precaution, at least, is wanting on our part to ensure the punctual delivery of the paper at the most distant points.

☞ We will supply all missing or lost numbers, so far as we are able, if requested to do so free of postage.

☞ THE ANNUAL SESSION of the Grand Lodge of the United States will be held in the city of Baltimore, on the second Wednesday of September. There is every prospect of a full attendance of Representatives from the State Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments; and business of vast importance to the "good and welfare" of the Order will come up for action. Early and full reports of the proceedings will be given in the GOLDEN RULE.

LETTER FROM AN EDITORIAL FRIEND.

VALLEY OF THE DELAWARE, August 12, 1846.

"DEAR GOLDEN RULE:"—Well, here I am at last, in this valley of vallies, locked in all around by the most beautiful mountains in the world. I embarked from New York on Tuesday evening in the elegant steamer "Santa Claus," Capt. Overbaugh, and had a most delightful passage up to Catskill, at which place we arrived at about 1 o'clock, A. M. I met on board, P. G. BENSON J. LOSSING, with whom I spent a most agreeable evening, until we were forced to separate, by his arriving at his place of destination.

Kaatskill! What reminiscences does not that good, substantial Dutch name awaken?—the old "King George Tavern," the seven years sleeper, Rip Van Winkle, and hosts of Revolutionary incidents, which my circumscribed sheet compels me to pass over with the mere reference to them. "Hendrick Hudson Lodge No. 189," is situated in this delightful village, and already numbers some one hundred and twenty members. However, I am wandering from my journey. On the dock we found stages in waiting to convey us up to the village, which is nearly a mile from the landing. After being dumped, bag and baggage, in front of one of the hotels in the place, the passengers were forced to stand about in the street for nearly half an hour, before a lazy bar-keeper could be roused up. But he *did* get up at last, and we then found shelter for our ladies. We inquired of the bar-keeper where the stage office was, and were informed it was "up street." With this most satisfactory direction, we posted off "up street," and found the office, in which was one of the most sleepy looking, pudding-headed clerks, it was ever our misfortune to meet with. To our inquiries, he replied with gapes, and yawns, and stretchings that would have rivalled the veritable "sleepy Joe" himself; and when he *was* made to comprehend what we wanted, it took him at least ten minutes to take our fare, enter our names on the way-bill and give us a ticket. The passengers were thus kept waiting nearly an hour. This may all be very well; but such conduct on the part of his employees, should come to the ears of Mr. Beach, the proprietor of the stages, and he would remedy the evil at once.

Finally we were "shipped" on board the stage, and off we started, with a crack, snap, and whirl. It was so dark, that I could not see the faces of either of my companions; and none of them being in a talkative mood, I followed the example set me by the lady who rode by my side, and composed myself for sleep. I had forgotten to state that there were eleven persons inside, (when the vehicle was calculated for but nine,) and I don't know how many outside; but we had the consolation for being crowded nearly to death, of the agent's informing us "if there had been two more passengers, he would have sent out an extra stage;" but "they must all go, somehow or 'nuther, in this stage." At about half-past four o'clock, A. M., we arrived at Cairo, a neat little village situated at the foot of the Catskill mountains; here we took breakfast at an excellent hotel kept by Bro. Joel Wicks, and then commenced ascending the mountain. The journey up the mountain is very tedious; but if it should be made on a clear day, the view had from the summit, compensates for all the inconvenience. Three counties, with all their diversity of country and scenery, their hills and valleys, woods and fields; fields teeming with grain, and green pastures filled with cattle; the rude log cabin, and the handsome farm house peeping out, here and there, lie spread out before you, as it were on an ample sheet—forming one of the grandest and most interesting sights we ever beheld. We now had an opportunity of surveying our fellow-passengers; one we found to be an old friend, four ladies, and the remainder gentlemen. One gentleman in particular attracted my attention from his singular and unique appearance. I was introduced to him by my friend; his name was H**g; and I found from subsequent conversation that he was one of the genuine Vermont school-masters—a sort of Caleb Quotem—school-master, phrenologist, cow-doctor, lecturer, singing and dancing master, and—editor! "No, he was not exactly an editor, nuther," he said, upon my questioning him closer, "but he had written ever so many pieces for the *Freeholder*, and if I had no objection, he would read some of 'em to me;" with that he pulled out a roll of slips of paper, about as large as one's wrist, and proceeded to

enlighten us. My sheet being full, as people very often write, I am compelled to close; but will give you full particulars in my next.

Yours truly, D.

LETTERS FROM AN ITINERANT—NO. I.

SCHOHARIE, August 23, 1846.

DEAR WINCHESTER:—When I left you, I promised to give you the result of my dotings down on my journey, and here is the first of them. I arrived in Cohoes last Wednesday, and found it all my fancy had pictured it. Two years since the place had but about two thousand inhabitants, and it has now nearly four thousand. This sudden increase, I think may be partly accounted for, from the fact of so many manufactories of different kinds having been established here lately; and they, necessarily requiring a large number of workmen, have been the chief means of bringing many here from other places. A company from Boston have recently erected two cotton mills for the manufactory of sheetings and shirtings, and 1500 spindles are calculated to be used. There are now in operation here five cotton mills, two netting mills, three axe factories and one axe-helve factory; the machinery of these factories is all worked by water power, and the water used is brought from the Mohawk river, nearly the distance of two miles, by means of a canal. I had nearly forgotten to state that Bro. Burtron has a very fine establishment in operation here for manufacturing veneering—he showed me some of the handsomest specimens I ever saw. The Lodge in this place is in a highly prosperous condition, and the members in good working order. I left Cohoes highly delighted with my visit, and arrived in good time in Schenectady, and put up at the City Hotel, kept by Bro. Bertram, which is decidedly one of the best ordered establishments of the kind in this country. After stopping there a short time, I thought I would take a trip to Schoharie; so, off I started, and here I am in good health and spirits. Schoharie is a very romantic little village, encompassed by mountains of a moderate height, and surrounded by scenery extremely picturesque. This place is not very remarkable for anything but its neat appearance, save two forts that were used during the revolutionary war—the fort at the lower end of the village is now used for a meeting-house, and that in the centre, as a dwelling-house; the indentations made by bullets being fired against the walls, are plainly discernible, even to this late day. There is said to be two remarkable caves, one three, and the other about five miles from this place; and I have been shown quite a collection of petrifications which were taken from them. When I get a little rested from the fatigues of my journey, I intend to explore them, and may give you the result of my examination, if it is worth publishing. In the meantime, I have the honor to subscribe myself, Yours fraternally. V.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., August 19, 1846.

DEAR WINCHESTER,—It affords me pleasure to inform you that our Order continues to prosper in Kentucky. Phoenix Lodge No. 28 was instituted at Frankfort, on the 11th day of August. The prospects of this Lodge are excellent.

Marshall Lodge No. 29 was instituted in this city, on the 7th day of August. Some eight or ten propositions for membership were made, and the prospects of success are very fine. This Lodge was named in honor of our Grand Master, Dr. A. K. Marshall, who is a man of my choice. The Patriarchal branch continues to increase and success will surely crown our efforts. Our Hall is nearly done and is now being fitted up. I will write you again in a few days upon the subject of education, as an overture has been made to the Grand Lodge to transfer to it the University of Louisville, being estimated at about \$83,000.

Yours, truly, in F. L. and T. TAL. P. SHAFFNER.

PHILADELPHIA, August 23, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—We are moving along steadily in the matter of furnishing our new Hall, and I have no doubt but all the arrangements will be completed previous to the 17th inst., at which time we have the assurance that a large number of the Brotherhood will be with us. We have committees appointed here who are making arrangements with the various Steamboat and Rail Road Companies to bring the Brethren here as cheap as possible. They have secured the services of Bro. James McCabe, Grand Chaplain of the G.

L. U. S., to deliver the Dedictory Address on that occasion. Our Grand Encampment met last evening and granted charters for

— Encampment No. 43, at Reading.

United Encampment No. 44, at Williamsport.

Ashland Encampment No. 45, at Philadelphia.

— Encampment No. 46, at Milton.

Making forty-six Encampments in our State.

I am yours, in haste.

STANHOPE, N. J., August, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—The Lodge in this place is hailed and known as "Union, No. 41," instead of 36, as you have published it. It will gratify us to be reported correctly in your forthcoming directory.

Your paper, the GOLDEN RULE, comes to us, as I dare say it does to thousands of others, a most welcome visitor. The information which it contains is sought after with more avidity by the Brotherhood here, than all the news of all the secular journals put together: and I can attest to the fact, that where it attains a free circulation in families, prejudices vanish away, and clamors about *secret societies* are no longer heard.

Union Lodge was instituted May 7, 1846, by virtue of a charter duly granted and formally presented by the G. L. of New Jersey. The report, made July 1, 1846, of the work of the Lodge up to that time, being eight weeks, shows 33 members, with a fund amounting to \$222.80. The Lodge room, which is 36 by 18 feet, besides the ante-room, is already fitted up in elegant style, and with the *Union* and *Harmony* existing—union, not only in name, but in feeling, thought, and action—we may reasonably expect this Lodge to be one of the most flourishing Lodges of Odd Fellows New Jersey affords. Three Counties, Sussex on the North and West, Morris on the East, and Warren on the South, unite at this place, separated only by the waters of the Musconetcong, which takes its rise from Hopatcong Lake, the highest navigable water in New Jersey. The immense water power at this place, has induced enterprise, activity, and thrift; and Stanhope must, at no distant day, become one of the greatest manufacturing villages in the State.

C. E. S.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER TO THE EDITOR, DATED

WINCHESTER, VA., August 21, 1846.

By your request, I shall now proceed to give you such information, with regard to the Order here, as may, in my humble opinion, be worthy of note, and from which you probably can find sufficient to indite a paragraph.

Odd Fellowship was introduced at this place in the year 1837, by the opening of Madison Lodge No. 6. Since which time it has moved steadily onward, diffusing abroad the spirit of "Friendship, Love, and Truth," and winning its way to the hearts of our citizens, by the exemplary conduct of its members, and by those heaven-born charities which fall, like the "dew of even," upon the famished and oppressed. Although we cannot boast of having escaped entirely, the opposition of the intolerant and prejudiced part of community, yet we can say this much for Winchester, that there is no town of the same size in the Union, whose citizens look with a more lenient eye upon *secret societies* than those with whom my lot has been cast. To prove this fact,, I need only to state, that the most influential and wealthy of our inhabitants are *Odd Fellows*!

In establishing Winchester Lodge No. 25, in November last, an impulse was given to Odd Fellowship in Western Virginia, unparalleled in the history of the Order. Madison Lodge No. 6, (our worthy and respected mother) has since that period more than doubled her membership, while our own infant institution, spurred on by the desire to emulate our sister Lodge, numbers the largest contributing list this side of the Blue Ridge. This, when we take into consideration the sparseness of our population, (numbering about 2500 *whites*, and the larger part of these "*gals*" and sucking "*babies*,") is what Sam Slick would say "driving a pretty brisk trade," and may be esteemed as an omen of what Virginians can do when they "put their shoulders to the wheels."

We have also an Encampment, instituted in 1838, which bids fair to be a very strong fraternity. This is composed principally of the members of the two Lodges above named, and numbers some fifty contributors. The Hall in which Widows' Friend Encampment meets, adjoining that of Winchester Lodge, is spacious, and neatly fitted up for the purpose, and serves as one of the most pleasant resorts to which its members can visit, after the toil and fatigues of the day. There is no doubt but this will prove the largest Encampment in the State in a few years.

What is most gratifying to us all, and in which the hand of Providence has so signally blessed us, we have not, since the origin of the Order in this place, lost a brother by sickness, or had occasion to draw much from our treasury for the relief of our own membership. God grant that disease and death may not hover in our midst, and that the day may be far distant, when one of the brotherhood shall feel the necessity of claiming our aid or sympathy.

I should here draw my communication to a close, as the chiming of our "town regulator" warns me of the wane of night; but having sat down to give you an account of the progress of Odd Fellowship in Western Virginia, I am determined to finish my sketch, should I even have to prop my eye-lids to keep my "peepers" "set" upon the paper.

The first Lodge established in this State, is located at Harper's Ferry, about thirty miles distant from Winchester. This is called Virginia Lodge No. 1; and a right venerable and respected Lodge she is, ever proving that her enterprize and charity walk hand in hand, and that her sons are worthy to be associated with the benevolent of any country. At what period Virginia Lodge was instituted I have no true data to be governed by; but since she first unfolded the broad banner of "Faith, Hope, and Charity," she has seen many scions grow up around her, and many more ready to "burst their shell." We have now 17 Lodges west of the Blue Ridge, eleven of which, (including the two in Winchester) are within thirty miles of this place, all in a prosperous condition. We have also four encampments, and charters granted to open three more, which will give you a small inkling of the "Signs of the Times" in Virginia. In fact we are all alive to Odd Fellowship, and shall keep our flag waving for recruits, until we get all of the "proper sort" to join "the army." Yours fraternally, J. P. B.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

BROOKHAVEN LODGE No. 248 was instituted at Huntington, L. I., on Wednesday, Aug. 19th, by G. Marshal, EDWARD Y. PRIME, assisted by G. Warden, James B. Devoe, and Past Grands Mead, Walters, Lockwood and Brush, of Huntington Lodge No. 155. Several brothers were elected and initiated on the evening of institution, by special permission; some of them coming between twenty and thirty miles for the purpose. With such evidence of perseverance before us, we think we are safe in predicting that, in a short time, Brookhaven Lodge will, at least, be not far behind her sister Lodges in the county.

ATTICA, WYOMING Co., N. Y., August 24, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—By order of Wyoming Lodge, No. 100, I. O. of O. F., given at a regular meeting, held Friday evening, Aug. 21, I was directed to beg your attention to the following statement, and to request an insertion in your paper, with a desire for all papers devoted to the principles of Odd Fellowship to copy.

TO WYOMING LODGE, No. 100, I. O. of O. F.

Your committee, to whom was referred the duty of inquiring into the truth of the report in circulation against Bro. L. K. Williams, who received a card of clearance from this Lodge, dated May 1st, 1846, Signed I. S. Partridge, Sec.

Would respectfully report, that they have found indisputable evidence that the said Williams has been traveling about the country, passing himself off for a deaf mute, and exhibiting a printed certificate, that Moses French (for whom he passed) had been four years under the care of A. N. Peet, E. C. Smith, Teachers, and H. P. Peet, Principal, of the N. Y. Asylum, and that he was without friends or parents, and was soliciting the benevolence of the public to enable him to finish his education, and dated Jan. 21st, 1846, and to which is attached the names of a large number of individuals, with the amount given by each to said Williams, alias Moses French: and that said Williams was detected collecting subscriptions with the aforesaid paper, by respectable citizens of this village who knew the said Williams too well to be mistaken, and compelled him to acknowledge that he was imposing upon the people; and that he offered a bribe to such persons, not to acquaint the citizens of Attica of the fact. Your committee are in possession of the petition used by Williams—and part of the hand-writing, on which, acknowledging the receipt of sixteen dollars in the town of Barre, Orleans co.—is recognized to be said Williams's (alias Moses French.)

Your committee would therefore recommend the following resolution, viz:

That the Secretary be directed to forward, under the seal of this Lodge, a statement of the above facts, with a description of the person of said Williams, to all the Lodges in this vicinity, also to the editor of the Golden Rule, requesting him to insert a notice of said Williams in his paper, and also for other papers devoted to the interest of our Order to copy.

Signed by I. S. Hasbrouck, A. P. Curtis, H. L. Smith.

Which resolution was unanimously adopted.

In compliance with this Resolve, I beg, for the good of our beloved Institution, and for the protection of ourselves and the public at large, that you will insert in your wide spread Journal, such a notice of this "mauvaise sujet," as will protect them and us from his wicked impositions; and to wash our hands from him entirely.

Said Williams is about 26 years of age—is a tailor by trade—dark complexion—has a quick manner of speaking, with a very slight impediment, and is of small stature.

Deeply regretting that any member of our Lodge should have given occasion for such a notice, and that so painful a duty should have been necessary for me to trouble you,

I am, dear sir and brother, yours in F. L. and T. ALFRED J. GROOM,
Sec. pro. tem.

VIRGINIA.

HEDGESVILLE.—At this little village of some 300 inhabitants, situated on the road leading from Martinsburg, the country seat of Berkeley, to Bath, (warm springs) Morgan county, eight miles from the former place, in a gap of the mountains, is located *Gratitude* Lodge No. 24, numbering about thirty members.

A celebration was held at this place on the 8th inst., attended by J. Harrison Kelly, Esq., G. M., and members from the neighboring Lodges, and from five to eight hundred ladies and gentlemen of Berkeley county. The Oration was delivered in a grove near the village, by Bro. M. T. Evans, of Cumberland. The "Harmoneons," enlivened the ceremonies of the day by giving some of their most beautiful songs.

Morgan Lodge No. 34, at Bath, in the adjoining county, has been recently instituted, and the Order in that part of Virginia appears to be gaining ground rapidly.

WARRENTON.—Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated Aug. 19.—"Our Lodge, (Charity No. 27) I am happy to inform you is in a prosperous condition. Our members are intelligent and virtuous men, who feel a deep interest in the stability of the Order, and are solicitous for the extension and application of its benevolent principles. The Order is increasing rapidly in this section of our State. It is rising high in popular estimation, for the effective philanthropy which it extends wins for it the love, confidence and support of the community. We number 47 contributing members."

NORTH CAROLINA.

NEWBURN.—Extract from a letter to the editor, from I. DISOWAY, Esq. Grand Master of N. C., dated Aug. 20.—"The Order in the old North State is in a flourishing condition. The Lodges already instituted are doing well, and I have received, within a few days, an application for a Dispensation to open a Lodge in Charlotte. The brethren are also getting in readiness to open one in Washington. Application has lately been made for a Dispensation for an Encampment at Raleigh. There are at present eight Lodges and five Encampments in the State."

PENNSYLVANIA.

DEDICATION OF THE NEW ODD FELLOWS' HALL, SIXTH STREET.—This grand affair, which is expected to be the largest turn-out of the Order which has ever heretofore taken place in the Union, exceeding that at Boston in June of last year, is fixed to "come off" on the 17th of September. The preparations for the reception of the Brotherhood are on the largest scale,—and all who can be there will find the "latch-strings on the outside." It is expected that trip tickets will be had, by arrangement with the Rail Road Co. for \$4, good for the week. Everybody will be in Philadelphia on this occasion.

CRYSTAL FOUNT LODGE No. 110, I. O. of O. F. }
Philadelphia, August 10, 1846.

TO EDITORS GOLDEN RULE:

SIRS AND BROTHERS,—At a Stated Meeting of Crystal Fount Lodge No. 110, of the I. O. of O. F., held Saturday evening, 8th inst., RUSSEL J. WHITMAN was EXPELLED, "for conduct unbecoming an Odd Fellow."

Yours, in Friendship, Love and Truth. GEORGE CROSBY, Secretary.

ERIE.—We learn from our correspondent at Conneautville, that *Henoasis Adelpheon* Encampment, No. 42, was instituted at Erie, on the 7th inst. They have 12 members, and a number of applications to be disposed of. The names of the officers installed are not given, which we regret.

OHIO.

RAVENNA, PORTAGE Co.—Extract from a letter dated Aug. 20.—"Our Lodge [Ravenna, No. 65] was instituted on the 27th of May last, by D. D. G. M. Downs, of Cleveland. Our progress, thus far, has not been very rapid, but it has been, on the whole, satisfactory. We aim to take a high stand; so far, we have not admitted a man against whom aught can be said. We have been under the necessity of rejecting a few petitions, but, in general, do not intend to recommend a man unless we are pretty sure that he will be received."

"The Brethren in Hudson, Summit Co., have lately had a Charter granted, though it has not yet been received. They intend to open as soon as they finish their room."

MICHIGAN.

—We have received, from W. J. Baxter, Esq. G. S. the proceedings of the Annual Session of the Grand Lodge. The number of members is about 1000; revenue for the year, \$7622.24; amount paid for relief, \$1027.77. There were but four deaths. The initiations were 423. The Order in Michigan is in a most prosperous condition.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1846.

REMITTANCES.—Subscription moneys may be sent by mail at our risk. The expenses incurred by us in illustrations for the original romance of "WILFRED MONTESSON," can only be satisfactorily met by promptitude on the part of our brothers, together with their best efforts to add to our list of subscribers. Every Odd Fellow should take a periodical of the Order, and all can, who wish, enjoy the luxury of a weekly sheet, richly freighted with intelligence from all portions of the wide field of Odd Fellowship. It is impossible, otherwise, for a brother to keep bright his interest and zeal in the cause of FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH.

Now is the time to send in new names, so as to be entitled to a copy of our forthcoming Magnificent Steel Engraved "CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP," at half price. This beautiful picture is in rapid progress, and will be the finest thing ever issued. We have back numbers of the present volume for all who subscribe immediately.

ORIGINAL RECIPES.

VALUABLE RECIPE FOR DYSENTERY.—The following recipe for this distressing and dangerous disease, we believe has never before been made public. The manner of its discovery is as singular as its curative properties are certain. A friend of ours, a physician, traveling in a country where this disease prevailed, was informed by a Roman Catholic that he had a piece of an image of a saint, that had been blessed by his priest, which, prepared in a peculiar manner, was never known to have failed in effecting a cure. Our friend asked to see the piece of the image, and found it to be nothing more than the common, raw Plaster of Paris, from which images are sculptured, (not cast.) He obtained some and made experiments, and the result was a cure in every case.

RECIPE.—Take about a teaspoonful of raw Plaster of Paris, pulverized; one pint of milk, and place it in a vessel over the fire, and just previously to its boiling, put in the Plaster of Paris. The acid contained in the Plaster will curdle the milk, and form curd and whey. The curd is to be eaten and the whey to be drank; if the patient desire it, he may take crackers, or some other light food with it. This portion is to be taken by an adult three or four times a day—for children, a quantity in proportion, according to age. There need be no fear of giving too much, as it will produce no bad effect, if taken in larger quantities than is named above.

CURE FOR DIARRHŒA.—At this season of the year, hundreds are suffering with Diarrhœa, when the remedy for it is within the reach of nearly every one. The small plant, commonly known by the name *Rupturewort*, made into tea, and drank frequently, is a sure cure for this disease. *Rupturewort* grows, at this season, in nearly every open lot, and all along the roads. It is a small plant, throwing out a number of shoots in a horizontal direction, and lying close to the ground, something similar to the manner of the *Pusleyweed*, and bears a small dark-green leaf, with an oblong purple spot in the centre. When the stem is broken, a white, milky substance will ooze from the wound. It is very palatable, and infants take it as readily as any drink. This is an old Indian cure, and may be relied on. We believe it has never before been made public. The botanical name of this plant is *Euphorbia Maculata*.

VAUCANSON'S DUCK.—This is one of the most perfect and astonishing pieces of mechanism we ever saw. The machinery is so constructed that the duck performs the peculiar motions of that bird when eating and drinking, pluming its features, stretching its wings and folding them again, wagging its tail and cocking up its head and winking its eye in a very knowing manner, after having been apparently choked in the effort to swallow some part of its food, so truthful and life-like, that one is eventually carried away with the idea that it can be nothing but a living bird. At the conclusion of its performances, it makes two genteel bows, (for a duck) and takes its leave of the audience, with a very un-medical shake of the head, as much as to say,—“It is true that I am, to all appearances, a quack; but I have at least as much foundation for my scientific acquirements, as those who make a great deal more pretension and noise in the medical world.”

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

LIFE PICTURES; OR, RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD DOCTOR. Edited by T. S. Arthur.

This is from the publishing house of Taylor & Co. One thing may be counted on with regard to any thing coming from T. S. Arthur—that it is of a moral and healthful tone. We have no doubt this work will be found interesting and instructive. The title recommends it. Who sees more, and can tell more, of the strange passages and pictures of life than the Doctor. And an old Doctor! ah, we shall surely hear him tell his stories.

THE EXPEDITION TO BORNEO OF H. M. S. DIDO FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF PIRACY: With extracts from the Journal of James Brooke, Esq., &c. Harpers. pp. 413.

This is No. 18 of the New Miscellany, and makes one of the most interesting of the series. The extracts from the Journal of Mr. Brooke are among the best portions of the volume, and contains a large amount of information in regard to the region in question, not to be obtained from any other quarter. And what makes it better, and increases the satisfaction of the reader, it is all the result of personal observation and action. Mr. Brooke is one of those remarkable men who are not afraid to enter on untried scenes, and who seem to be ready for all emergencies, and sure to cut their way through every difficulty and discouragement, to complete success. The cruise of the Dido, and her dealings with the natives, are described in a pleasant way, and are full of wild adventure.

MARTIN; OR, THE FOUNDLING. By Eugene Sue.

The Harpers have issued the first number of this great work of Sue. The name of the author is enough to warrant interest—of what sort we know not. The numbers contain 32 pages double columns at six pence.

ILLUMINATED SHAKESPEARE.—The Harpers have issued Nos. 101 to 104 of this work, sufficiently well known without any description from us.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.—No. 6 of this noble and beautifully printed work is out from the Harpers' press. We love to notice such a publication as this; because we can speak without fear of saying too much. There is not a work in course of issue from the American press more entirely deserving the most liberal patronage of the public than this. The present number is occupied with the civil and military transactions.

FEARFUL WARNING!—An Alabama paper gives the following opinion as to the ultimate fate of all delinquent newspaper subscribers. Beware!

“In our opinion, one of the punishments that some people will find prepared for them in Tartarus, will be to be chased round its gloomy circumference by the ghosts of printers! Imagine, reader, how you would feel ‘going it’ in the marshes of Styx, at your extremest pace, followed by the shadow of a defrauded publisher, with a ‘sharp stick’ in one hand, and a bundle of un-receipted accounts in the other! Remember, too, this will be no single dash of one mile, but it will be continued until your executors or heirs balance the books on earth!”

A CEMENT OR GLUE.—Dissolve five or six bits of mastic in as much spirits of wine as will make them liquid. In an other vessel dissolve as much isinglass (previously soaked in water till softened) in rum or brandy as will make 2 ounces by measure of strong glue; add two bits of gum galbanum or ammoniacum, which must be rubbed or ground till dissolved. Mix the whole with a sufficient heat, and keep the composition in a bottle well corked. When to be used, set the bottle in hot water. An excellent cement.—[Gardeners' Chronicle.]

A loafer tumbled into the dry dock the other day, and got a terrible sousing. He said he could not see what made the people lie so. “Dry duck be——! I'm wetter than a week's east wind, squeezed out, cuss it!”—[Noah.]

GRIEF.—They tell a story about a Yankee tailor dunning a man for the amount of his bill. The man said he was sorry, very sorry indeed, but he couldn't pay it. “Well,” said the tailor, “I took you for a man that would be sorry, but if you are sorer than I am, I'll quit.”

• MARRIAGES.

August 17, in Vienna, by the Rev. Mr. Kirk, Bro. JOHN GRIFFITHS, of Oneida Lodge No. 70, Utica, to Miss MARY JANE GRIFFIN, of the former place.

August 17, in Utica, by the Rev. Mr. Shepherd, Bro. WM. D. FREDERICK, of Oneida Lodge No. 70, Utica, to Miss HARRIETT F. BARNES, of the same place.

August 11, in Barrington, by the Rev. N. Fellows, Bro. DE WITT C. WALLING, of the Sagoyewatha Lodge No. 232, Oneida, N. Y., to Miss HARRIET LONGCOR, of the former place.

Dr. Townsend's Compound EXTRACT Sarsaparilla.
This Extract is put up in quart bottles—it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient. The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates to body. It is used successfully in the removal and permanent cure of all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the System.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PUTING, M. D.,
J. WILSON, M. D.,
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.,
P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1845.
Dr. Seymour, the writer of the following, is one of the oldest and most respectable Physicians in Connecticut

Hartford, Ct., May 21, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: "Townsend's Sarsaparilla" finds a ready sale in Hartford—is highly esteemed by all who have made use of it, and we have reason to believe its good qualities will be duly appreciated by a discerning public. I have daily calls for it, and hope you will be fully remunerated for your exertions to render service to the afflicted.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
HARVEY SEYMOUR, M. D.

GREAT MEDICINE FOR FEMALES.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhoea, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system, no matter whether the result of inherent cause, or causes produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude before taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us in cases of so delicate a nature to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of cases have been reported to us.

Principal Office 125 Fulton street, N. Y. and 105 South Pearl street, Albany, and by Druggists generally.

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.
NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and 71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city.

George Smith, PRACTICAL UPHOLSTERER,
449 Pearl-st., has on hand a general assortment of Upholstery and Bedding, Rich Gilt Wood and Metal Window Cornices, Satin and Worsted De Lanes, Gimpes, Galoons, Cordis, Tassels, Window Shades, White Shade Linen, Lace and Muslin, Rich Embroidered Curtains, Paper Hangings, Fire Board Prints, Live Geese Feathers, Curled Hair, Moss, &c. G. S. will give his attention to all kinds of Upholstery Jobbing Work in person.

Partol, DeManny & Co., ARTISTS IN GENERAL, No. 7, Spruce street, N. Y. Manufacturers and Importers of Transparent Window Shades. Signs, Banners, and Interior Decorations.

Thompson's Premium Truss, Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and a des, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips.

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 20% per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note.

1846.—Buffalo and Chicago.

The new, fast and commodious Steamboat OREGON, Capt. H. COTTON, will run between Buffalo and Chicago, during the season of 1846 as follows:—

Leaves Buffalo.	Leaves Chicago.
Wednesday, May, 6	Thursday, May, 14
Thursday, " 21	Friday, " 29
Friday, " 5	Saturday, June 13
Saturday, " 20	Sunday, " 28
Sunday, " 6	Monday, " 14
Monday, " 21	Tuesday, " 29
Tuesday, " 28	Wednesday, " 13
Wednesday, Aug. 6	Thursday, " 28
Thursday, " 20	Friday, " 12
Friday, " 27	Saturday, " 26
Saturday, " 19	Sunday, " 11
Sunday, " 26	Monday, " 25
Monday, " 10	Tuesday, " 22
Tuesday, " 27	Wednesday, " 10

Important to Travelers and Housekeepers.

LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Cocking Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

J. W. & N. ORR, ENGRAVERS ON WOOD.
OFFICE, 75 Nassau Street, mar14tf NEW YORK

Livingston K. Miller, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Jas P. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus & Nixon, Merchants.

Report of the MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New-York, No. 56 Wall-st., at the close of the third year, ending 31st Jan. 1846:

Number of policies issued 2123.
Amount of Receipts.....\$280,782.59
Losses and expenses..... 65,210.91—215,571.68

Of policies issued 1833 were for whole life; 601 for seven years; and 249 for different periods; of which 245 were to merchants; 211 to mechanics; 133 to lawyers; 170 to clerks; 64 to clergymen; 74 to physicians; 16 to druggists; 67 to ladies; 18 gentlemen; 25 cashiers of banks; 71 brokers; 35 booksellers; 66 manufacturers; 10 professors in colleges; 30 teachers; 10 secretaries of companies; 10 to engravers; 33 to agents; 6 to editors; 5 cartmen; 6 presidents of companies; 33 students; 14 hotel keepers; 51 farmers; 45 officers of U. S. Army and Navy; 12 ship carpenters; 7 laborers; 9 millers; 8 bank tellers; 66 other pursuits.

TRUSTEES:
M. Robinson, Z. Cook, Jr., J. C. Thatcher, W. Barnwell, R. B. Minturn, Robert Schuyler, Stacey B. Collins, J. S. Wadsworth, T. Sedgwick, Gov. W. Wilks, Charles Ely, D. C. Colden, B. D. Stillman, John Miller, R. L. Lord, J. H. Swift, C. W. Faber, A. S. Ferry, J. V. Pray, H. W. Hubbell, Joseph Blunt, W. Moore, J. C. Cruger, I. G. Pearson, R. H. McCurdy, Fitzglen Halleck, W. S. Wetmore, J. B. Collins, Mor. Livingston, Jos. Tucker, T. W. Oloott, Alfred Pell, W. J. Bunker, Gideon Hawley, MORRIS ROBINSON, Pres.

SAMUEL HANNA, Sec.
MINTURN Pres., M.D. Physician to the Company
504 Broadway. mar23 ly

U. O. R. Greenstapins, Jeweller, &c.

G. A. BRETT, has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Percussion Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and Silver Duplex, Lever, Lapine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breast-plugs; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, japanned, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspensory; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices.

Mechanics' Tools,

44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are WARRANTED. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, as are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, etc. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. HENRY F. FAIRBANKS, ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff), N. Y.

The Cheap Hat and Cap

MANUFACTORY removed to 72½ BOWERY. HENRY SHAW having removed from his old stand to 72½ Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk and the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$3.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. ap11

Dr. James Ashley, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d13 ly

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

Material for Regalia.

THE largest stock and best assortment of material for Regalia in the United States, can be found at
F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S
 DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
 430 GRAND STREET, NEW YORK.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinos, Moreens, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons, and Bindings. N. B.—Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. aug29

English and Classical Institute.
 HENRY-street, adjoining Market-st. Church.
 61 G. F. QUACKENBOS, A. M. Principal Class Dep. V. Draw, Principal Eng. Dep. A new term of this institution will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 1. Pupils are received at all ages, and fitted for a counting-room, or any collegiate class. The Classics are thoroughly taught, and, with a view to placing their advantages within the reach of every scholar, no charge is made for Latin and Greek during the first three quarters. The Primary Department, and Modern Languages, are entrusted only to the most competent hands. The location of this Institute is unsurpassed, and its patrons are among the most respectable inhabitants of the vicinity. The rooms are large, and well ventilated. A fine gymnasium has been erected in the yard, for amusement and exercise during hours of intermission, to which all are admitted without charge. Circulars may be obtained at Saxton & Miles, Broadway, 64 Henry-st., or at the school.

REFERENCES.—A few well known names have been selected from a long list of patrons. Rev. Isaac Ferris, D. D., 167 East Broadway; Joseph Hoxie, 205 Madison-st.; John Harper, 82 Cliff-st.; Hiram Ketchum, Esq., 10 Rutgers-st. Mr. QUACKENBOS, Principal of the Class Dep., refers, by permission, to N. F. Moore, LL.D., Pres. Columbia College; Prof. Charles Anthon; James Kenwick, LL.D., 2 College Green; Taylor Lewis, Prof. Greek, N. Y. University; Rev. J. McVickar, D. D. Prof. Moral Philos. Col. Coll.; Rev. J. M. Forbes; Rev. R. C. Shimeall, 50 Fourth-st.; Rev. N. J. Marselis D. D.; Walter Chisholm, Esq., Principal Brooklyn Grammar School; A. D. Paterson, Esq., Editor of the Anglo American. aug29-24*

Dr. Laennec's Family Pills.

THESE Pills have justly gained a celebrity altogether unexampled in the history of medicine. They have permanently cured cases of many years standing in which all others had failed to afford even temporary relief. They are exceedingly mild in their operation, powerful in their effect, and so safe that they can be taken at all times without regard to weather or diet. In short, they are unsurpassed as a general family pill by any which genius and skill have ever produced. They will carry off all the vitiated and irritating secretions from the alimentary canal, and remove any inflammation or organic changes which may have been induced—equalize the circulation, restore a healthy action to all the excretory organs, and promote a more vigorous performance of the organic functions. They have a specific action upon the capillary system, a system in which the vital functions of secretion, nutrition, exhalation and animal heat are going forward; in which the phenomena of inflammation more immediately reside, in which the earliest and most important deviations from health leading to every species of morbid action may be traced. They have received the flattering approval of many distinguished members of the medical profession, and stood the test of public opinion for over half a century. They are a sovereign remedy for dyspepsia or indigestion—nd all bilious and liver complaints—erysipelas, and all cutaneous diseases, piles, nausea, dysinense, pleurisy, asth rheum, scald head, palpitation of the heart, inflammation of the bowels, liver, kidneys, &c., asthma, pains in the side or heart, scrofula. They may be administered with the most perfect safety to small children, being utterly free from any deleterious influences.

Two or three doses will convince the afflicted, of their salutary effects. The stomach will speedily regain its strength; a healthy action of the liver, bowels and kidneys, will rapidly take place; and instead of listlessness, heat, pains, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity, and renewed health, extending to a good old age, will be the result of taking this medicine, according to the directions accompanying each box. Try them once, and you will use no other.

Price 25 cents per box, with full directions.
 Sold by J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann-street N. Y.
 In Brooklyn, at Mrs. HAYS, 139 Fulton-street,
 and S. P. LEEDS, cor. of Court and Atlantic streets.

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street.
 m1R4m

Mrs. E. Hoyt,
PIE AND CAKE BAKERY, No. 249 Grand street, New York.
 P. S.—Weddings and Parties supplied at the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap1

Wedding Cards.

WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS. The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer.** 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10 1f

Odd Fellows' Depot.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth street below Race street, where they intend to keep on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications, Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books, Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other articles used in furnishing Lodges.

They also intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Books, Stationery, &c.

WM. CURTIS,
D. NORCROSS.

The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above store.

J. C. Hootch & Co.

CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
 187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. jcl3tf

Joseph Davis.

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA AND BANNERS, No. 150 South Second street, 4th door above Spruce street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Jc6tf

Chs. F. A. Hinrichs.

AT 150 Broadway, and 75 Liberty street—Successor to M. Werckmeister—Importers of German, French and English FANCY GOODS. All kinds of Toys, Fancy Articles, German Glassware, French China Vases, Musical Instruments, Masks of all kinds, Dominoes, Backgammon, and every thing that can be desired in the line of Fancy Goods. m23:tf

Classen's

FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per package. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 103, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) F. W. CORINTH.

Johnson & Co.

IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers, and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

Philip Garhardt.

DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74, West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
 ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earle, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours, respectfully,
 N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES.

Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

As all the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140. au8

Mutual Benefit**LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,**

No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:

To Merch'ts & Traders.....	7	To Farmers & Planters.....	7
Manufacturers.....	1	Ladies.....	1
Mechanics.....	18	Students.....	3
Clergymen.....	8	Clerks.....	9
Physicians.....	4	Cashiers.....	1
Lawyers.....	12	Members of Congress.....	5
Professors.....	3	Sec'y Ins. Co.....	1
Agents.....	7	Other occupations.....	6

Total.....146

New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz:

May.....	58	May.....	207
June.....	54	June.....	181
July.....	77	July.....	146

Whole number of Policies first year.....1701

Total policies in 15 months.....2235

ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.

BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.

Jos. L. Lord, Agent.

JAMES STEWART, M. D.; (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner. ang15:tf

Samuel Hammond & Co.**IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES,**

No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.

S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

John Osborn.**MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA,**

No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Lewis Child,**MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor**

to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf



THE GOLDEN RULE

ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 10.

NEW-YORK, SEPT. 5, 1846.

WHOLE No. 114.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Third—The Arrest.

CHAPTER XVII.—OWEN TRACEY—THE INTERVIEW.



URING the space of half an hour after the departure of Alfred Tracey, the retired merchant sat leaning upon his writing-desk, in a state of unconsciousness.

A bewildered fearful glance around the apartment, was the first symptom of the returning vigor of his faculties. The certainty of being alone was attended with a sensation of relief. He pressed the open palms of his hands forcibly against his cheeks, and

his forehead, and surveyed more critically the objects that surrounded him.

"Thank God—he has gone!" burst vehemently from his lips.

By degrees the nervous agitation which had manifested itself so powerfully disappeared almost entirely. His countenance,

however, still bore the traces of the mental torture which he had undergone. The emotions of a brief half hour had perceptibly increased the ravages of approaching age.

He rose from his chair and traversed the apartment with unequal strides. At intervals, his thoughts and feelings were audibly expressed in detached sentences.

"Alfred is a villain—a consummate villain. His profligate life, his detestable ingratitude to me, combine to prove it. But what am I?"

"By what chance has he discovered my fatal secret—the secret which has soured my temper, poisoned the springs of life, and rendered the very wealth I have hoarded positively distasteful to me? I would to God that I were a poor man. Every dollar that I possess is tainted with pollution.

"It is said that the disinherited daughter of Charles Mountjoy, my early partner in business, resides in this city. I will seek her out and beg her to receive the money that came to me by her father's will. The capital acquired by that bequest was the foundation of my prosperity as a merchant.

"The restitution of this money will require a sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. Twenty-five thousand dollars!—a total loss of so much of my private fortune. I have it. I will embark in Mortimer's stock speculation, and if successful, then we shall see.

"One—two—three—four hundred dollars," continued Owen Tracey, more composedly, reserving his seat, and counting the bank notes that Francis Mortimer, the stock broker, had placed in his hands. "There was another—Ah! I have a faint recollection that Alfred—," the merchant started from his seat with an outbreak of temper. "Whatever may be the consequence, I will not submit to his insolent extortion."

The old merchant remained standing for several minutes in an attitude of reflection; then placing the notes in one of the drawers, he carefully locked the writing desk, and concealed the key in a small recess partially filled with papers. He rang the bell violently, and upon the appearance of a domestic, he gave a number of unimportant directions in regard to the affairs of the household.

"And you may tell your mistress," he remarked, as the servant was leaving the apartment, "that I shall probably be absent to day, at dinner."

Soon afterwards, having made some important changes in his toilette, he sallied forth into the street. The fresh air and the

bustle of the city served to operate beneficially, in restoring his physical vigor, and in removing the temporary depression of spirits which had affected him.

His first visit was at the office of Francis Mortimer, in Wall Street. The broker was alone. He was seated near a circular table, which was literally covered with books and papers, and was busily engaged in the calculation of a perplexed stock account. Upon the entrance of his visitor, however, he pushed aside his balance sheet and rose to meet him, with his usual sauvoy of manner.

Owen Tracey immediately broached the subject of the proposed speculation in the stock of the Wexford Rail Road Company. The position of the stock, and the details of the plan which he had projected to control its price in the market, were fully explained by Francis Mortimer. His statements were confirmed by some written documents in his possession, and the arguments by which he sustained the feasibility of the scheme were at once ingenious and plausible. The merchant finally consented to embark in the speculation, and also to raise, upon his personal security, a large amount of specie funds. A long consultation ensued, in which the course of action to be adopted by each of the confederates was definitely arranged.

It was understood between the parties that negotiations for the purchase of the floating stock of the Wexford Company should be commenced immediately by Mr. Tracey. The names of the holders, with the number of shares held by them, respectively, had been ascertained with tolerable accuracy. The old merchant was actively employed during the greater portion of the day in preliminary inquiries, which were indispensable to the successful discharge of his functions.

His time and attention was not wholly engrossed by these inquiries. He was also engaged in the transaction of important business of a more private nature.

It was already nightfall when Owen Tracey returned to his residence. He was fatigued and exhausted. After refreshing himself with two or three cups of black tea, he retired to his sitting apartment. The evening was spent in the examination of the contents of an old trunk which he drew from a recess

underneath the writing desk. There were numerous packages of letters and papers tied with red tape, and labelled on the outside wrapper with a general description of their contents. The merchant examined the packages carefully, sorted them, and replaced them in the trunk. At intervals he separated from the package he was scrutinizing, a folded letter or other document and deposited it in his desk.

As the hour of ten was proclaimed by a brass clock that stood upon the mantelpiece, Owen Tracey closed the lid of the old leathern trunk, and discontinued the investigation of its contents. He left his writing desk and flung himself, overcome with weariness, into a large arm chair. There he sat in a sultry reverie, the elbow

of his right arm resting upon the back of the chair, and his cheek reposing on the open palm of his hand.

The clock struck eleven—twelve—one—two.

At a quarter past two o'clock the turning of a key was distinctly heard, and, almost immediately, the opening of the outer door and the sound of footsteps in the hall. The merchant rose quickly—took a portable lamp from his writing desk, advanced and opened the door of his apartment. The rays of the lamp shone brightly upon the flushed countenance of the younger Tracey.

"Come in, Alfred," said Owen Tracey. "I have been waiting for you."

The young man hesitated an instant, and then entered the apartment with an air of wonder and surprise.

"You are keeping late hours for a man of your age."

The elder brother frowned.

"The devil, Owen; don't get in a passion at this time of night!"—the younger Tracey fumbled in his vest pocket and drew forth a small package of bank notes, out of which he selected one and extended it toward the merchant. "There is your hundred dollar note. I made a nest egg of it and hatched a nice little brood of chickens. It was, I admit, a forced loan, but rather a good joke."

"And your language to me—was that a joke, too?" inquired Owen Tracey, coldly.

"Ha! I touched you then. You did not imagine I was acquainted with that little peccadillo of yours."

"Scoundrel!" vociferated the elder brother, his assumed calmness and self-possession vanishing before the malignant sarcasm of the younger.

"Your vocabulary abounds too much in coarse, vulgar epithets, my dear brother."

"Alfred—bear me!" said Owen Tracey, with a terrific expression of countenance. "I have waited for you to-night, because I could not, would not, sleep, until I had informed you of my serious determination. Your conduct to-day has convicted you of the most despicable meanness, the most shameful ingratitude. No man, unless his soul had been sunk in the lowest

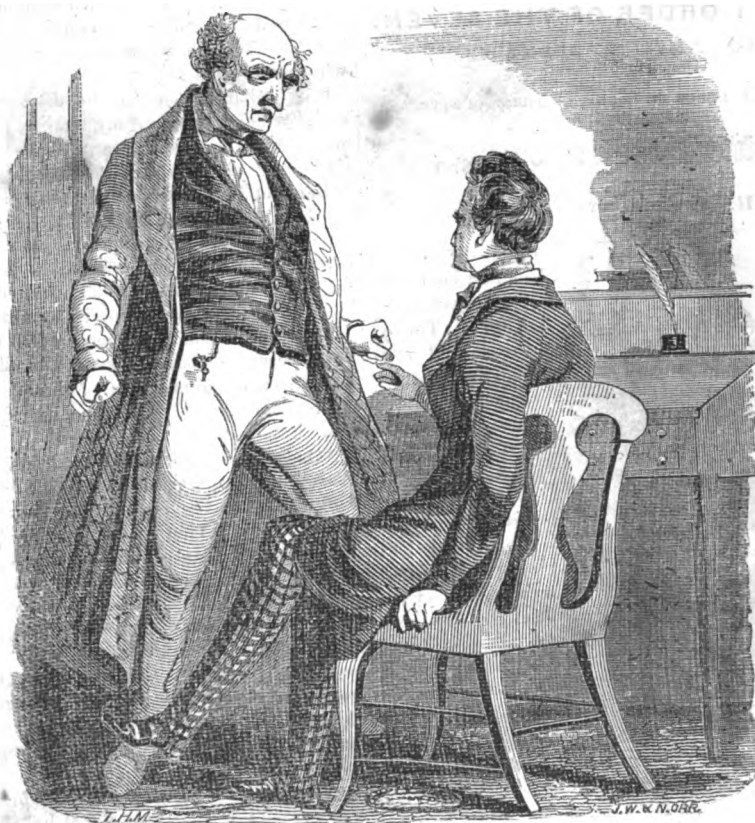
depths of perdition, could have shown such cool malignity. I look upon you with utter loathing."

"This is Satan rebuking sin, with a vengeance," replied Alfred Tracey, with assumed levity of manner; but he evidently winced beneath the stern, caustic language of his brother.

"I care not what you think, what you suspect, what you know," said the elder Tracey, with a steady, unflinching gaze.—"You have been insolent, and ungrateful—impudently so. For months I have fed you, and clothed you, and supplied you with the means of indulging your depraved tastes. I will do it no longer. You must leave my house."

"Must? Do you know whom you threaten?"

"Alfred, do not



THE INTERVIEW BETWEEN OWEN TRACEY AND HIS BROTHER.



JIM FOGLE'S REVENGE UPON CAPTAIN HARCOURT.

provoke me," said the old merchant, trembling with emotion. "I am not unmindful of the blood which runs in your veins, and I will prove to you that I do not desire your worldly ruin. This very day I have made an arrangement with Messrs. Barstow and Rodman, by which you may receive the appointment of supercargo to Canton, under my guarantee. The vessel will sail in ten days. If you choose to accept this appointment, you can remain here until the departure of the vessel, and I will provide you a suitable outfit."

"You wish to get rid of me—to get me out of the city," replied the young man suspiciously.

"I do."

A smile of malicious triumph was visible in Alfred Tracey's countenance.

"But not from fear, Alfred—from disgust and abhorrence."

"And suppose that I should refuse to go, knowing my advantage over you in the matter of the will—knowing further—"

Owen approached the young man, and said in a low hissing whisper: "If you refuse to go, I will ring for my servants, and order them to thrust you out of the house to-night—this night!"

"You dare not!" replied Alfred Tracey, with a glance of contemptuous defiance.

The merchant laid his hand upon the bell handle.

"Well, well, Owen," said the young man, with a laugh, "I perceive that you dare do any thing when your blood is up. Don't ring, my dear brother; I accept your liberal offer. In truth, you are playing unawares into my hands, for there are special reasons which render the prospect of a sea voyage at this time by no means disagreeable."

"I shall keep my promise, notwithstanding your unprincipled and heartless conduct."

"No preaching, for God's sake. We understand each other, at last. You attempted to tyrannize over me, as you do over others; you employed bitter and insulting language; you refused me a trifling loan of money, coarsely, harshly, vituperatively. I resisted, and retorted upon you. The die is cast between us, Owen—we are foes!"

"Foes, Alfred?—true, true."

"On second thoughts, I will keep this note," said the younger Tracey, returning the bill to his vest pocket, and gazing intently

upon the merchant's countenance—"as a portion of the hush money I expect from you."

Owen Tracey advanced a step or two with clenched fists, his teeth grating with violent passion. By a strong effort, however, he restrained himself, and said in a low tone:

"Leave me!"

"This interview is not of my seeking, and I have no wish to prolong it. Good night, and pleasant dreams."

As the young man ascended the stairs toward his bed chamber, he repeated several times:

"I will be even with him yet!"

CHAPTER XVIII.—THE LIBRARY—THE DETECTED GAMBLERS.

WHEN Alfred Tracy entered the breakfast saloon, on the succeeding morning, he found only a domestic in attendance.

"Quite late, Margy, am I not?" he remarked.

"Breakfast is waiting for you, Mr. Alfred," replied Margaret, a stout, healthy country girl, employed as a cook in the family. "Mr. and Mrs. Tracey left the table half an hour ago; but I have kept a dish of hot coffee for you, and some nice buttered toast."

"Thank you, Margy."

The young man took a seat at the breakfast table. He ate, sparingly, an egg or two and a bit of toast, and leisurely sipped his coffee. He was reserved



and thoughtful. The expression of his features was indicative of mental uneasiness and distress.

Notwithstanding the gloomy aspect of the weather out of doors his toilet manifested the utmost care and attention.

From the breakfast saloon Alfred Tracey proceeded to the door of an apartment in the second story. He tapped lightly at the door and was instantly admitted. Mrs. Tracey was sitting near a small table, the surface of which was covered with books and portfolios of prints and engravings. The apartment was small, having two sides occupied with shelves and a choice collection of standard works in the modern languages, and containing, besides, a carpet, a table, several chairs, and a number of choice engravings, elegantly framed, hanging from the walls.

"Good morning, Mrs. Tracey," said the young man. "This damp, drizzling day must be my excuse for late rising, and for intruding upon you."

"You are welcome to my sanctum, Alfred," replied Mrs. Tracey, with a serene expression of countenance. "As regards your late rising, you have, perhaps, a better excuse than the weather."

"My entrance disturbed you last night?" said Alfred Tracey, inquiringly.

"I heard loud voices in Mr. Tracey's apartment at a late hour of the night," observed the lady, gravely. "Was there an altercation between your brother and yourself?"

"There were some sharp words, certainly."

"Do not quarrel with your brother, Alfred. He is hasty and violent in his temper, but you are the younger and should not retort with bitterness. I am deeply interested in ascertaining if the altercation was on my behalf."

The young man hesitated to reply.

"It is as I feared," continued Mrs. Tracey, with increasing gravity. "The past cannot be recalled, whatever may be the extent of my pain and mortification. But if you really value my friendship you will abstain hereafter from the indelicacy of any interference between my husband and myself. I act on fixed principles, in all my relations to others, which I cannot suffer to be infringed by mistaken zeal or kindness. Excuse me, Alfred, for this necessary freedom."

"You need not fear any repetition of my quarrel with Owen," said the younger Tracey, humbly—"especially as I am so soon to leave New York on a perilous voyage."

"A voyage, Alfred?"

"Yes," replied the young man. "I am weary of idling about New York, and I have accepted the post of supercargo to Canton."

"It affords me sincere pleasure to hear that you have obtained active employment, even at a distance from your home and friends. At your time of life every man should be engaged in some useful and profitable occupation."

"I sail in ten days."

"So early!" exclaimed Mrs. Tracey, in a tone of surprise.

"My departure is indeed sudden and unexpected. The interruption of our friendly intercourse, and the destruction of my dream of intellectual enjoyment in this pleasant library, are occasional sources of regret."

"You will soon overcome these feelings. Your nature is ardent and enterprising, and will assert itself in a career of honorable exertion if you acquire the mastery of your inclinations and passions."

"A difficult task."

"Difficult, but not impossible. Self-control, the first requisite of greatness. To him who has conquered his own spirit, all other triumphs are easy."

"I perceive, my dear sister, from the tone of your remarks, that you have some distrust of me. This distrust is founded upon a just appreciation of my mental qualities. I am rash, impetuous, excitable."

"The knowledge of your faults will the better enable you to correct them."

"You puzzle me greatly," said Alfred Tracey, with a peculiar smile. "You are free from concealment and hypocrisy, and yet I am not deceived by your apparent coldness of manner. Sentiment—enthusiasm—passion—all are yours."

"They exist, perhaps, in every human soul," observed Mrs. Tracey, slightly confused.

"In mine," replied the young man, "they have inspired a rest-

less craving for excitement which has at times driven me into follies and vices."

"It is wrong, Alfred."

"My judgment does not yield implicitly to yours. The hope of happiness is the source of human exertion."

"The life of a true man, or a true woman, is a continued struggle between reason and passion. Happiness does not spring from indulgence."

"But there are natures whose impulses are irresistible. In mine, among other powerful desires, is an insatiable thirst for affection and tenderness. Will it condemn me in your eyes if I confess that the hope of quenching this thirst has tempted me even into the haunts of profligacy and vice?"

"It is not for me to condemn you," replied Mrs. Tracey, seriously; "but you will find it impossible to derive the gratifications of such feelings from the society of unworthy objects."

"I know it," replied the young man, eagerly; "yet how can I hope to meet with a being whose sympathies will entirely correspond with mine?"

Mrs. Tracey remarked, with a pleasant smile, "You are yet young, Alfred."

"Ah! do not mock me," exclaimed Alfred Tracey, with a flushed countenance, and a rapid, impressive articulation. "I have never found a human being to whom I dared confide the most sacred emotions of my heart. Such a being I should love, cherish, idolize. And yet my love would be controlling, exacting, merciless. I should demand every pulsation of the heart, every thought of the soul. I should be jealous of the beauty and majesty of nature, of the ceremony and kindly intercourse of society; for I should pant to exist perpetually in the atmosphere of love, and to revel in the sunshine of tenderness. This has been my dream of delight, even when I have seemed most wild and reckless."

"Why not seek to realise it?" said Mrs. Tracey, in reply.

"How? where?"

"There are thousands of persons in the world whose desires are as ardent, whose souls are as exacting as yours."

"You comprehend me, then?" said the young man, with a beaming countenance. "You have dreamed, like me, of a life which should be love. Ah! pardon me," he continued, as Mrs. Tracey withdrew her eyes from his fiery glance, and turned her face aside covered with blushes—"pardon me, if I have torn away the veil from your heart."

Mrs. Tracey recovered herself instantly, and replied with calmness:

"The question is not of me, or of my feelings."

At that moment the door of the library was opened by a servant.

"Well, Thomas?"

"A gentleman at the door wishes to see Mr. Alfred Tracey."

"Fred Willoughby, for a pound," said the young man, rising and addressing Mrs. Tracey. "Last evening I made a partial engagement to spend the morning with him, but I did not expect him in such disagreeable weather."

Alfred Tracey bowed, respectfully, and withdrew to join his visitor in the hall.

"So Willoughby, after a night's sleep, you are still determined to seek revenge on our southern friends."

"You make shrewd guesses, Alfred," replied Frederick Willoughby.

"The announcement of your name recalled at once the challenge of Captain Harcourt. Though but little of a Yankee, I guessed, instantly, that you had armed yourself for the contest like a knight of true valor."

"You are right," said Willoughby, laughing; "and now to the field."

The young men left Owen Tracey's residence, arm in arm. Their promenade was by no means agreeable. A chilly, north-east wind had commenced blowing during the night, and the air was filled with a thick, drizzling mist that defied the protection of umbrellas. The pavements were wet and muddy. Every thing looked uncomfortable—the streets, the shops, the straggling pedestrians; the cabs and omnibuses with their lean, plodding horses and sulky drivers: even the gilt-lettered sign-boards, and

the magnificent plate-glass windows, had a dull, heavy, unattractive appearance.

At the distance of about a quarter of a mile from the corner of Third street and Broadway stands a handsome three story brick building devoted to the mysterious rites of the sporting gentry. Alfred Tracey and his companion entered the club-house without ringing, and passed up stairs to a large room in the second story.

The apartment was richly furnished. The floor was covered with a three-ply Brussels carpet of an elegant pattern. Half a dozen large mirrors, with carved gilt frames, and as many fine oil paintings by celebrated masters, were suspended from the walls. The chairs and sofas were of mahogany, stuffed with mohair. Beneath a painting of the Graces, by an Italian master, stood a magnificent sideboard, nine or ten feet in length.

Upon this sideboard an excellent lunch was hospitably provided for morning visitors. There were several dishes of meat and poultry, pine apple cheese, Bologna sausages, soda crackers, fresh rolls, and two or three varieties of fruit. Decanters of brandy, gin and other liquors; bottles of Sherry and Madeira; pitchers of iced water and empty glasses, were ranged behind the more solid refreshments.

Tracey and his companion partook slightly of the lunch and then advanced toward a small group at the upper end of the room. Eight or ten well-dressed persons, of gentlemanly appearance, were assembled round a Faro table and were betting heavily against the bank. The table itself was constructed of mahogany, in a finished style of workmanship. All its appurtenances were elegant and costly. The counters were of ivory, beautifully colored and stamped with figures to determine their representative value.

Their appearance was greeted with a slight nod of recognition by several of the players. Chairs were offered them, but they remained standing in the vicinity of the table. While thus engaged in watching the events of the game a small spare man in the dress of a waiter approached them. He wore green goggles, and spoke with a peculiar, indescribable drawl:

"Colonel Harcourt and Mr. Orme are playing at cribbage in the card room."

"We'll join them, at once," said Alfred Tracey, turning to his companion.

The young men left the apartment and proceeded up another flight of stairs to a room in the third story. Upon entering the door they beheld two persons seated on opposite sides of a mahogany card table, with a cribbage board lying between them. The players threw down their cards as the young men appeared, and rose to exchange salutations.

"Upon my word, I am glad you have come," said one of the players, a tall, gentlemanly personage, with prepossessing features, black glossy whiskers, and a long curling moustache. "I am no match for Harry, this morning, at cribbage."

"Your favorite, fortune, has jilted you, Captain," replied Henry Orme, with a low chuckle. The speaker was a short, thick-set man, with an ill-favored countenance and a decided squint of the eyes.

"Not a bit of it, Harry; only a little caprice of her's," rejoined the Captain: "but I'll give up the game to you. What a deuced disagreeable day," he continued, addressing Alfred Tracey.

"Yes," said the young man, "a promenade in Broadway, at present, is as bad as a run of ill-luck."

"Do you think so?" remarked the Captain, with a keen, searching glance; "we'll test your philosophy this morning. Waiter!"

The man who had accosted Tracey and Willoughby, in the lower apartment, presented himself.

"Ha! a new face," continued Colonel Harcourt. "What is your name, waiter?"

"James, sir."

"Well, James; arrange the table properly, and bring new cards."

The waiter obeyed the orders of the Captain promptly and quietly.

The gentlemen seated themselves around the table, and Henry Orme commenced shuffling the cards.

"Now, James—a thimbleful of brandy and water to stiffen my

nerves," said Captain Harcourt. "Tracey—Willoughby—I would recommend it to you, as a specific against cold and rheumatism. Deal, Harry. They tell me the racing was splendid, yesterday, on the island. I promised Colonel Johnson, positively, that I would be there; but I was obliged to disappoint him. He will lecture me with a vengeance, for he always keeps an engagement himself, and he expects it in others. He is a devilish good fellow, Harry."

"The best man south of Mason and Dixon's," replied Henry Orme.

Captain Harcourt's loquacity soon gave way before the interest excited by the events of the game. There was little conversation between the parties except in the technical language of play. At regular intervals of about half an hour, the waiter entered the apartment to ascertain if his services were required. Although seeming to take no interest whatever in the game, he sometimes lingered near the players, fascinated, as it were, by the heaps of gold and bank notes lying before them.

During an hour or two the scales of fortune were almost evenly balanced; but, at length, Frederick Willoughby began to lose heavily. His prudence deserted him amid his reverses. As he continued to lose, he bet more and more freely.

It happened at length that a spirited contest arose between Captain Harcourt and Willoughby. The amount of money upon the table was already considerable when Willoughby threw down a bank note, remarking quietly:

"One hundred more."

"Two hundred better," was the response of Captain Harcourt.

The young man looked hastily at his cards and laying them upon the table, with the pictures downward, drew a small wallet from his coat pocket. He took out several bank notes and flung them carelessly upon the pile in the centre of the table.

"Five hundred more."

"You bet largely upon three Kings, Mr. Willoughby," interposed the waiter, with his peculiar drawl.

The players turned their faces toward the speaker in wonder and astonishment, and Willoughby exclaimed, somewhat angrily:

"What does this mean?"

"It means, sir," said the man, respectfully, "that you might lay your cards with the pictures up with as much propriety as to spread them before you in that manner. You are playing with advantage cards."

"Advantage cards?" said Willoughby, inquiringly.

"Certainly, sir," replied the waiter, with a quick motion, seizing the pack of cards, upon the table, and running them off rapidly, with the faces downward. "Turn the cards after me, Mr. Willoughby: six of hearts—queen of diamonds—four of clubs—nine of clubs—ace of spades."

Thus he run through the pack, Frederick Willoughby following his movements with awakened curiosity and kindling suspicions. The countenances of the other players revealed the most contradictory emotions.

"Why have you furnished a party of gentlemen with such cards as these?" demanded Willoughby, with dignity.

"I did not furnish them."

"Who then?"

"Perhaps Captain Harcourt can explain," said the man, with an emphatic drawl.

"Liar and puppy!" shouted Captain Harcourt, his eyes flashing angrily: "where is your master, fellow?"

The waiter quietly removed the green goggles from his eyes, and gazed upon the speaker with an expression of hatred and contempt.

"Jim Fogle!" muttered Captain Harcourt.

The man smiled, and turning to Frederick Willoughby and Alfred Tracey, remarked: "Young gentlemen, you have been deceived in your associates; permit me to introduce to you Captain Harcourt, alias John Harker, alias Black Jack, and Mr. Henry Orme, alias squint-eyed Harry—gentlemen well known to our fraternity."

Willoughby started to his feet, with a sense of inexpressible contempt and abhorrence. "Let us be gone Tracey, we are among cheats."

The other players rose likewise from the table. The detected swindlers vainly strove to brave the exposure.

"The man is a liar," Captain Harcourt attempted to say.
 "Captain—Harry—give it up," said Jim Fogle, quietly. "It's no go. Did I not promise you, last December, when you served me that shabby trick with Sam Stevens, that I would be even with you? Noise and bluster is useless, here. Don't I know that you are a couple of as arrant cowards as draw breath in the city! I have had my revenge, and am willing to say quits:—quits shall it be?" inquired Fogle, with a sneer.

Either from policy or fear, the men made no reply.

In the meantime, Frederick Willoughby was moving toward the door followed by his companion Tracey, who was earnestly remonstrating with him.

"I will go, Alfred," said Willoughby, with determination.

"Not till they have disgorged."

"They are cheats, common swindlers," said the other; "I will have nothing to do with them."

"Go, then," exclaimed Alfred Tracey, "and leave me to deal with them. They shall disgorge the money they have won from us, and account for their letters of introduction to me, or I will hand them over to the police."

"As you please, Tracey."

Frederick Willoughby left the house with a firm resolution never to expose himself a second time to so mortifying an adventure. His feelings toward Alfred Tracey were insensibly affected by the scene which had occurred. Through his agency, however innocent he might be, he had consorted, during a portion of two days, with swindlers and cheats.

The drizzling rain had entirely ceased, though the sky was still dark and cloudy. The young man did not proceed directly homeward. In the course of a somewhat circuitous walk he at length discovered that he was traversing Orange street. Glancing at the stoop of an old wooden building, which he was approaching, he perceived in the doorway the person of Mr. Joshua Grayson, a respectable and wealthy resident of his own neighborhood.

Willoughby bowed, and passed on.

Original Poetry.

MY CHILDHOOD'S HOME.

My birth-place, I greet thee! Thy rocks and thy wildwood,
 Thy hills and thy vallies, and silvery streams;
 The groves and the meadows, where oft in my childhood,
 I rambled in play, and still wander in dreams.

The place where that *charm*, the loved name of "my mother,"
 First raptured my soul, and still binds with its spell;
 Though, sleeping in dust, the wide world has no other,
 Which shields from the wiles of the Tempter so well.

Where first with my satchel and books, I tripped lightly
 To school—though I sometimes a truant would roam,
 Half the day on the banks of the brook, which so brightly
 Flowed murmuring on 'tween the school-house and home.

On thy banks, purling stream, bloomed a lovely wild-flower,
 More radiant than Love on the bosom of Truth;
 Whose beauty I worshipped full many an hour,
 Nor dreamed aught so heavenly could fade in its youth.

On those banks I've sat down, sad, silent and lonely,
 As the sun's setting rays faintly fell on the stream;
 And wept for the absent and dead, and could only
 In agony wish it were all but a dream.

Flow on, gentle stream, to yon beautiful river,
 And thou, Old Potomac, roll on to the sea;
 But changes of time, nor of place can e'er sever,
 These joys which my childhood has woven with thee.

Aye, I love thee, blest spot, thou art dearer than ever,
 For the joys of my youth, for my sorrows more dear;
 And whither be my home, I will part from thee never,
 Without heaving a sigh, without shedding a tear.

Georgetown, D. C., August 1846.

LUOF.

THE UNFAITHFUL.

BY MRS. M. L. GARDINER.

He stood beside the altar,
 A bold and manly one;
 And said, with voice unwavering
 "I'm thine, and thine alone;
 Thine, in the hour of sunshine,
 Thine, in the stormy day,
 Nor all of earth shall tempt me
 From thy bosom, love, away."

While he gas'd with rapture,
 And drank each winning smile,
 No other for a moment,
 Had power to beguile.
 Swiftly the rapid hours,
 Whirl by on meteor wings;
 Bright bloom the blushing flowers,
 The pet-bird sweetly sings.

All, all around is joyous
 His happy soul is full,
 As to his beating bosom,
 He clasps the beautiful.
 Dark, dark, is now the mansion
 Where erst was mirth and song;
 Where music held its orgies
 And roll'd its notes along.

But darker is the bosom
 Of that young laughing one,
 Who at the lighted altar,
 He fondly called his own.
 Sag Harbor, L. I., 1846.

Rent is her heart with sighing,
 Her bosom fill'd with grief,
 Her pulses daily dying;
 For her, there's no relief.

No pleasure in the sun-shine,
 Nor in the landscape green,
 When shades of evening linger
 Give rapture to the scene.
 Another—oh—another—
 His heart has lured away!
 The wine cup? No. A deadlier—
 Earth's fiercest bird of prey.

Woman, with artful treachery,
 His heart has drawn aside,
 And triumph'd in her infamy
 O'er his young trusting bride.
 He bows unto another,
 E'en to a wanton's charms;
 The accursed of all others,
 Has wooed him to her arms!

Accursed? Yes. Accursed!
 If heaven has in store,
 One punishment above the rest,
 One pang of horror more,
 Sure it must fall upon him,
 A virtuous wife, who leaves;
 And tenfold on the Demon,
 Who lures, and then deceives.

Varieties.

"Sam, I've been a victim of youthful indiscretion; and been treated w/d contemptible meanness."

"What you mean by 'contemptible meanness?' 'Splain, nigger; you's too larned, dare, for dis child."

"Well, dis is what I call 'contemptible meanness.' S'pose I lent you twenty dollars—"

"Well."

"And you was to invite me to spend two or tree days wid you on a friendly visit—"

"Yes."

"And den when I axed you to fork ober de money I lent you—"

"Well, go on, if you please."

"You'd send me in a bill for board, for 'most twice as much as I lent you, to get clear of paying it—"

"Zactly."

"Den dat is what I means when I says 'contemptible meanness;' for de nigger dat would do dat same ting, am verry contemptible, and ain't fit to associate wid decent niggers."

GLEN COVE.

PRECOCITY.—A gentleman, a friend of ours, blessed with a "forward child," was heeding the command of Solomon, the other day, by applying the rod to the lad's legs quite smartly. In the midst of the switching, the little fellow looked into his chastiser's face and said, in a firm tone:

"Father, you've licked me enough!"

"Not quite, I guess. Will you do so again?" said the dutiful parent, plying the birch till the youth looked lustily.

"No," said the boy, pulling up his trousers and looking at his tingling legs; "but if you've got through licking, though, just fetch on some rags."—[Oasis.]

NEWSPAPERS.—A newspaper taken in a family seems to shed a gleam of intelligence around. It gives the children a taste for reading; it communicates all the important events in the busy world; it is a never failing source of amusement, and furnishes a fund of instruction which will never be exhausted. Every family, however poor, if they wish to hold a place in the rank of intelligent beings, should take at least one newspaper. And the man who, possessed of property sufficient to make himself easy for life, surrounded by children eager for knowledge, is instigated by the vile spirit of cupidity, and neglects to subscribe to a newspaper, is deficient in the duties of a parent or a good citizen, and is deserving of the censure of his intelligent neighbors.

A preacher being requested to perform the last sad office for a young woman at the point of death, pressed her to believe that flesh and blood could not enter the kingdom of heaven. "I am safe," said she, "I am nothing but skin and bone."

Choice Selections.

THE GOLDEN AGE IS COMING YET.

Bards in praise of Golden Ages
Long have sung in lofty rhyme—
But, except in their own pages,
Never was there such a time:
The era they so much regret,
The Golden Age is coming yet!

Iron, iron, iron only,
All the ages that have been,
Barren were they, bleak, and lonely,
Here and there a flower between—
With blood and tears they all were wet,
The Golden Age is coming yet,

By the lofty aims we cherish,
By the hope that never dies,
Error's legions soon shall perish,
Liberty and Truth arise—
A pair on earth that never met,
The Golden Age is coming yet.

Up then, brothers, and be doing,
Ev'ry effort brings it on,
And the humblest—truth pursuing—
From its pathway lifts a stone.
Love then, and labor, do not fret;
The Golden Age is coming yet.

(Jerrold's Mag. for Aug.)

A GHOST STORY.

THE following, from Ainsworth's Magazine for July, 1846, is a passage in ghost-ology which rather puzzles our poor brain.—We do not readily see how it is to be explained, on philosophical grounds, so as to dispose of the dog, and account for the extreme terror with which he was affected. The fact that the apparition was seen by the dog as well as the master, is pretty good proof that it was not an optical illusion, or the effect of a diseased or excited imagination. There was manifestly some sort of "visibility;" and the supposition that it was inflammable gas or vapor, does not seem to meet the case:

In the year 1817, a young woman, named Shepherd, was one evening returning from the little market-town of Mansfield, situated in the heart of the ancient boundary of Sherwood forest, when, having arrived at a lonely part of the road, near a place called Rainworth-water, she was overtaken by a tramping scissor-maker from Sheffield, named Rotherham, who beat out her brains with a hedge-stake, and robbed her corpse of everything he thought worth carrying away. He was subsequently executed at Nottingham for the murder; but during his confinement he stated that the intention to kill her rushed into his mind instantaneously: he had never thought of either murder or robbery before, and he felt as an irresistible impulse that he must put her to death, whatever might be the consequences. The case of the poor girl, however, excited much commiseration; and, according to the taste of the times, a stone monument, with an iron plate attached, stating the circumstances of her death, was erected by the road-side, upon the spot where the murder took place.

It might be four or five years after this horrible event, that one night a few respectable gentlemen of Mansfield were seated in the parlor of one of the principal inns of that town, and between the hours of nine and ten o'clock. Suddenly, an acquaintance, who had been to Nottingham on horseback that day, and had just returned, entered the room in a somewhat hurried manner, and requested two of the individuals present to retire with him for a few minutes into another room. When there, he told them a somewhat strange thing had happened to him on his way home from Nottingham, and he wished to acquaint them with it; though he did not choose to do so before a miscellaneous company, lest the story should subject him to ridicule and contempt.

"The fact is," said he, "some people in my place would have said they had seen a ghost; but for myself I do not believe in anything of the kind, though I feel most completely at a loss to make out or even conjecture what it was I did see. The worst of it is, however, that I am afraid I have lost my dog, for he was so dreadfully frightened that he turned again and ran back towards Nottingham as hard as he could put feet to the ground."

This last circumstance was the more surprising to the narrator's two hearers, as the dog in question, which was of the thorough English bull breed, was literally notorious for his amazing fearlessness and determined courage. He would, on being told, actually potter a fire out of a grate with his paws, nor cease while a rod live cinder remained. When tied up to his kennel, he has been known in play to commence rolling about on the ground a common brown pipkin which held water, until he gradually grew savage over his amusement, and ended by biting it to pieces, and chewing the fragments into mere dust, while he would also refuse to walk out of the doorway, if he chanced to be there, even when any vehicle threatened to run over him; but instead, the moment a horse touched him he flew straight at his nose, and in that manner "spinned" the poor animal to the spot.

The narrator was accordingly pressed to detail the circumstance at once, which he did as follows:

"It was rather deep in the dusk of the evening when I was

descending at a leisurely pace the hill on the other side of Rainworth-water. Nobody was on the road but myself and a man, as I took him to be, driving some sheep or cattle, for they looked whitish at a distance, down the opposite hill, and meeting me. As we approached each other, however, I remarked that there was no noise of sheep or cattle, no voice of a drover, no barking of a dog, no sound of feet upon the road, nor any dust blown up from the undisturbed earth. The object, too, which I had mistaken for animals of some kind, although much nearer, appeared quite without definite form—a light, shapeless something, sweeping evenly and silently along the surface of the road, like a little cloud. The idea of its being anything supernatural did not even enter my mind; my first impression being, at the time, that the whole was a trick got up by some person or other to frighten the first traveller who might happen to pass that way; consequently I did not change my course up the road, but met and passed close by the apparition in question. It had the appearance, as nearly as a comparison may be made, of a sheet spread out on the air with a light under it. The motion was as even as though it had been floating on the surface of a river, and clearly enough there could not be any living creature beneath it. My eyes followed after it had passed, and then it was that I saw my dog scouring away back at the utmost of his speed. I whistled and halloed to no purpose—he never even turned his head. Meantime the appearance which had so alarmed him pursued its course steadily down the descent of the road, gradually turned off towards Shepherd's Monument, where it stopped, seemed to me as though it folded itself around the stone as one might have gathered about a blanket, and in that manner disappeared. I felt no alarm at the time of the occurrence, but the more I have reflected upon all the attendant circumstances, the greater becomes my embarrassment."

One of the gentlemen present here suggested a walk as far as the house of the Mansfield carrier, for the purpose of ascertaining whether, on his return from Nottingham, that same evening, he had seen anything of the dog. The carrier had just arrived as the three reached his house. He had met the dog about a mile beyond the spot where this curious circumstance took place, and had tried to stop him, though ineffectually; as half inclined to imagine, from his wild speed and manner, that he might be in a rabid state.

Several hours afterwards, or in the course of the night, he returned home of his own accord, but in a state of exhaustion scarcely to be imagined, as well as otherwise affected, in a manner which clearly proved the extremity of the terror to which he had been subjected. The dog recovered, but his courage had forever fled. Not the least singular point in this story was, that the horse which the gentleman rode did not at any moment appear to see anything whatever.

The suggestion has been thrown out that this appearance was nothing but a common "will-o'-th'-wisp." If so, it appeared in a very uncommon situation, as the forest land is high, sandy, and dry; though the insurmountable objection to such an interpretation exists in the fact of no deviation from a steady and solemn course having taken place in the appearance, from the time of its being first seen until it became no longer visible; a thing impossible in the case of a mere inflammable vapor, which the least current of air will agitate and turn aside; whereas, in the present instance, a horseman rides close past without producing any other effect than could have been produced upon a solid body in the same situation. Thus, philosophy is again brought to a standstill, and the only alternative presents itself, either of groundlessly objecting to the whole story as fabulous, or of admitting that the mind does occasionally receive impressions apparently through the senses, and from external objects, for which human investigation fails to account.

EXTRAORDINARY ICE CAVERN.

The "Cave of Yeermallik," a remarkable natural curiosity, in Turkistan, has recently been visited and described by Capt. Rollo Burslem, attached to the British army in Afghanistan, who made a trip to Khullem and Goree, an amount of which has just been published in London.

"Ice caves," strictly so speaking, are known to physical geographers as by no means of common occurrence, and the cave in question is a remarkable specimen of this phenomenon. It is at the same not less remarkable for its magnitude; while it becomes still more curious from accidental and mysterious facts conjoined, which accompany abundant actual relics of humanity and which we can only compare to the footsteps of tortoises, birds, and other animals, that have so often been astonished geologists by their perfection and curious preservation.

Our travellers (Captain Burslem and Lieutenant Stuart of the Bengal Engineers), were first informed of the existence of this cave by an old mullah, and Shah Pursund Khan, Chief of the Doaub, did everything in his power to dissuade them from visiting it. That the cave was the domicile of the evil one, and that

no one ever returned from it, were the chief arguments used, but which it may be easily supposed, only served to whet curiosity. The cave was situated half-way up the mountain-side. The outer aperture was small and uninteresting. The Uzbegs, however, lit their torches, and led the way through a narrow passage which had been artificially blocked up by enormous stones. Beyond this first group of skeletons prevented itself. Tradition attributes the shutting in of those who suffered so miserable a death, to the followers of Ghenghis Khan, the Tartar Attila, and they were said to have been seven hundred in number, men, women, and children, of the Huzareh tribe, so that the Dahra massacre has a precedent in the heart of Turkistan. A sloping shaft led to a fearful precipice, down which the descent was effected upon narrow ledges by ropes made of turban tied together, and thus ultimately a vast chamber of unknown dimensions was reached. Here hundreds of human skeletons were strewed around, one with two infants still clasped in its bony arms. Astonishment was, however, still further increased by finding the print of a human naked foot, and beside it the distinct mark of the pointed heel of the Afghan boot? Beyond this the party visited an ice cave, of a magnitude and magnificence which surpasses any thing that has been hitherto described, and in this instance the description of the interior of this wonderful congelation or store of ice, far below the line of perpetual snow, is materially assisted by an effective drawing. While examining a variety of other caverns and galleries which appear to have been numberless, the attention of the party was again arrested by the reappearance of the mysterious naked foot-prints, which had been first seen in the chamber of skeletons. Captain Burslem took a torch and determined to trace them as far as he could. The even temperature and stillness of the atmosphere, had left to these tracks a sharpness of outline which led the gallant captain to imagine that they were recent impressions, when they might have been eight hundred years old, or remnants of the time of Ghengis! At length the pursuit of the evil one's footsteps, for that they were such, the Uzbegs never entertained a doubt, was brought to a close, by a stone giving way and the captain being tumbled down a chasm at the imminent risk of his life. The effect was instantaneous, the guides fled shouting out "Shaitan!" and had it not been for Start's presence of mind the results must have been fatal. At length, however, the captain was rescued from his perilous position, and the guides were collected together, but the road back to the ice cave was with difficulty found. The fact of the existence of this impression of a foot in the cave was known to Shah Pursund Khan, who had visited it twelve years before, which rather adds to, than detracts from, the curiosity of the thing.

THE CENSORSHIP—POLICE OUTWITTED.—There appeared recently a work on Austrian finance, written by one well instructed in the matter, and whom the government shrewdly suspected to reside in Prague. As the revelations were very offensive, the government ordered Herr Muhdt, the head of the police at Prague, to discover, if possible, the author. All search was vain. He then received instructions to set out himself for Hamburg, where the work was published, and endeavor to wheedle the secret from Campe, the publisher. Muhdt set off; but some one had been before him, and had warned Campe of his purpose. Campe, who is a very knowing fellow, played his part to perfection; suffered himself to be cajoled, and at last invited Muhdt to tea, half promising to tell him the author's name, under a condition of secrecy. At tea, Muhdt was very pressing; and Campe, at length, begging him to make no use of his knowledge, confidentially whispered, "The author is Herr Muhdt, the head of the police in Prague." Conceive the start and the changing color of Herr Muhdt! Alarmed lest, perhaps, the author of the work might have maliciously taken his name—for he had no suspicions of Campe,—he earnestly declared himself to be the head of the police. Campe affected astonishment. Muhdt then asked him if he had many copies of the work on hand; and on being told there were still two hundred and fifty, he bought them all. The next day, Campe called at his hotel, to ask him whether he would like any more copies of the work. "More!" exclaimed the astonished Muhdt, "more! why I thought you told me I had got them all?" "Sehr richtig!" replied Campe, "all of the first edition; but a second is in the press; of which I can let you have as many copies as you please."—[For. Quar. Review.]

GOOD SENSE OF THE ITALIANS.—In Italy no game of violence is ever practised; the animated Italian regards a blow, even in play, as rough and brutal, and, moreover, unwise, seeing that it inspires ill-will and revenge. Children here are, and always have been, educated without blows; they are, on the contrary, early taught to regard blows as unworthy of Christians either to give or receive. In Venice, blows are jestingly styled *Oozo tedesco*, German barley, and the habit of giving and taking blows is one of those which have mainly contributed to lower the German to the estimation of slaves in the eyes of the Romans.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

BEAUTIFUL Flowers! your bloom is bright,
Wherever ye leaf in your own pure light;
Ye robe the desert, ye deck the glade,
Ye smile in the sunbeam, and purple the shade;
Ye please the savage, attract the sage,
Shed your sweets o'er youth, and your charms o'er age;
Ye are loved by all, yet ye will not stay;
Wherefore so soon do ye perish away?

Beautiful Flowers! O, tell me now!
Under the leaves of the mulberry bough;
Or, if not there, let an answer come
With the plundering bee as he hasteth home;
Or, whisper a word to the fragrant gale,
As it kisses your lip for a balmy tale;
Hark! I hear from the roseate bowers,
The honied voice of the queen of flowers.

"Mine is the realm of the fair and free,
Fragrance and beauty were made for me;
But light-heeled nymphs have usurp'd my right,
And busied themselves in my bower of light,
And fairies rifle my sweetest flowers,
Of their mellowest hues and their ripest powers;
And thus, thro' the wanton wreck they've made,
'Tis the brightest of blossoms that soonest fade!"

A WASH FOR THE TEETH.—Chloride of lime, half an ounce; water, 2 ounces; agitate well together in a phial for half an hour, filter, and add spirits, 2 ounces, rose or orange-flower water, 1 ounce. This preparation is used diluted with water, by smokers and persons having a foul breath. Dr. W. Scott has made public the remarks which follow; they deserve the particular attention of the reader. "The best time for cleaning the teeth is before breakfast. The first thing every morning, is to rinse the mouth out with cold water; then gently to pass over the gums (inwardly and outwardly) a fine piece of sponge fastened to an ivory handle, moistened with an equal quantity of tincture of myrrh and rose-water; after which, rub the surface of the teeth with a similar piece of sponge, moistened with the diluted tincture of myrrh, as above, with the surface covered with finely-levigated charcoal of the *areca-nut*. Then finish, by rinsing the mouth out again with cold water. A brush is sufficient for removing any morbid secretion of the gums that may collect on the inside and between the teeth. If this simple treatment be adopted, the person may be assured that he shall remain free from any fresh disease of the teeth, and that the carious teeth which may have existed at the present time, will be rendered sweet, and the progress of the disease effectually suspended."

A person cleaning his teeth with a *coarse* tooth powder and a *hard* brush, does considerable violence to the gums, especially the edges; indeed, so much so, that it is very common to rupture small blood-vessels; in consequence of which, a considerable irritation is produced, and kept up by the daily use of the brush. The edges of the gums inflame and tumefy, and the whole gum becomes spongy; and the hair of the brush spreading in different directions, the gum is separated from the teeth; and thus the source of nourishment to the teeth, and particularly the external part (the enamel), is nearly if not entirely cut off; in consequence of which the teeth become loose, and in time fall out, if disease do not take place in their substance.

SIGNOR BLITZ.—The *Hartford Times* tells us the following good story of the Signor, which displays his dexterity and good humor in the most inimitable light. Blitz's jokes are as harmless as they are good, and we dare say the clergyman alluded to was doubtless the first to laugh at the one under notice:—

A clergyman came into the public house where he was stopping, and without knowing the Signor was present, commenced talking pretty severely against the trickery. The Signor bore it very good naturedly, and, stepping up to the clergyman, expressed his opinion that such language came with an ill grace from one who had a pack of cards in his pocket; and who had probably come there for the purpose of gambling! This charge was received with great surprise by the gentlemen present; and the parson was in a towering passion at the insinuation. The Signor reiterated his charge, and agreed to prove it. The clergyman defied his examination, but lo and behold!—he pretended to take from the parson's bosom, a pack of cards! another pack was found in his hat, and a box of dice in his coat pocket! If he had been caught with a sheep in his pocket, he could not have been more surprised; and joining in the general laugh, he evinced a determination to be out of the Signor's company as soon as possible.

"A man can't help what is done behind his back," as the loafer said when he was kicked out of doors.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P.H.P., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1846.

LETTERS FROM THE EDITOR.—NO. X.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, Aug. 29, 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE:

Our last communication left us in Detroit, the pleasant and handsome capital of Michigan, where the ladies are so celebrated for their beauty and distinguished manners, and the gentlemen for their enterprise, intelligence, and elegant deportment.

Detroit is a place of some considerable age, and, therefore, pleased us much more than many of those newer towns, where society is a chaos, "without form and void." It is not, however, a great city—it contains, indeed, but a few thousand people—yet its influence is considerable, and makes itself felt in all the western country. The solid and extensive ware-houses, receiving, holding, or discharging their treasures, indicate thriftiness, and a taste and capacity for business; and the numerous and extensive churches, and beautiful gardens, and elegant private dwellings, show that the citizens are disposed to blend religion and poetry with the more material pursuits of life. The people of Detroit are enthusiastic, capable of feeling profoundly, and of acting energetically and sublimely. They are also a positive people, and constitutionally secure from the vice of scepticism; for their faith in the *invisible* is prodigiously intense, as is singularly evinced by their speculations in copper stock! At this time they are remarkably excited on this topic. Little else is thought of. We were shown some very fine specimens of the ore, brought from Lake Superior, and have no doubt all that region is rich in the metal.

Odd Fellowship in Detroit is in the hands, and under the control of those who know how to make it respected. The members of the Order are among the first citizens of the town, and never do things by halves. In any enterprise, they work with energy and ardor. We were happy of the opportunity to make their acquaintance, and to create bonds of communion between us, which will not soon be broken. But there is a kind of Odd Fellowship which prevails extensively in Detroit, that does not please us, and the ladies, especially, so well. P. G. Master Kellogg, G. Sec. Baxter, David Smart, and Gordon Williams, Esqs., and a host of other good and worthy Odd Fellows, are, we are sorry to say, *bachelors*! This vice should never be encouraged by us, but as it is beyond our jurisdiction, we can only prefer the charges, and then turn them over to the ladies for trial, conviction, and punishment! The new Hall is going to make a fine show, and be a Temple of which the Order may be proud.

Pontiac, twenty-five miles north from Detroit, is one of the pleasantest towns in Michigan. It has between two and three thousand inhabitants, and is a place of considerable business. The people are energetic and active. Their enterprise is seen in every thing they touch—in Odd Fellowship, as in all else. Pontiac has one of the finest Lodges in the State. The brethren are a noble company of men.

The surrounding country is delightful, and affords many beau-

tiful drives—one of them, to the Orchard Lake, is most charming. On the bosom of this lake is a sweet little island, which, if we were obliged to live in Michigan, we would choose for a home. It is an enchanting spot, a place for fairies to dwell in, as no doubt they do, at times. For the pleasure of seeing Orchard Lake, we are indebted to O. A. Smith Esq., to whom we are under obligations also for other favors.

We also made a flying visit to Adrian. This town lies in the southern portion of the State, and is a very interesting place. It is pleasantly situated, and is rapidly growing. In point of business, it is already, it is said, second only to Detroit. We noticed some very elegant private residences, and very good public buildings.

Odd Fellowship in Adrian, as every where else in Michigan, is in the hands of the most reputable part of community. There is a large and flourishing Lodge, which is not behind any in the world. Unfortunately there are many restless, suspicious people, and some disappointed politicians in and around Adrian, who pretend to oppose the Order on political grounds. They have already organized Anti-Odd Fellow societies, for political purposes, but they will find that their efforts will be fruitless. The brethren pursue a very judicious course; they do and say nothing. At the approaching State election no Odd Fellow will allow himself to be a candidate for any office, and, of course, the fire having no fuel, will cease to burn.

From Detroit we went to Toledo, where we enjoyed the privilege, for the first time, of treading upon the soil of Ohio. Toledo is not a very beautiful place; to us it seemed rather desolate. It is said to be unhealthy. It cannot fail, however, to become a great and important city. It is situated not many miles from the mouth of the Maumee, and with its two canals which, like two enormous arms, spread out over Ohio and Indiana, it draws to its store houses half the produce of these States. It must prosper.

We met there a large number of brethren, with whom we spent several pleasant hours. The Lodge is flourishing, and the members are all gentlemen of the highest respectability. We wanted to spend more time with them; but as our health was already much impaired, and Toledo had the reputation of being sickly, we resolved to embrace the first opportunity to escape. Consequently we embarked on the De Witt Clinton, the first boat that offered, and the poorest, with the exception of the Cleveland, perhaps—that can be found on the lakes. We touched at Sandusky City, but did not remain long enough to see much of the place. A Lodge of Odd Fellows has just been instituted there, which promises to do well.

On Thursday evening, 20th inst., arrived at Cleveland, and took rooms at the Franklin House, which has excellent accommodations for travellers. Of all the cities, towns and villages, we have seen at the West, this is decidedly one of the handsomest. Some of the avenues and streets, those especially which open upon the lake, are exceedingly beautiful. It has from ten to twelve thousand inhabitants, and business in proportion. Take it all in all, we do not know where to find a much more pleasant place than Cleveland. It has good churches, good schools, good society, and all that is requisite to make life beautiful and happy. We find here many friends and Odd Fellows.

On Monday the 24th, we took a seat in the stage, and rode down into the interior of Ohio as far as Akron, and returned to this city again on Thursday. The road, although uneven, was not disagreeably so, and most of the country through which we passed, seemed to be productive to an extraordinary degree. Fruits we saw of almost every variety, and in great abundance. Of peaches, melons, plums, and apples, there appeared to be an inexhaustible supply. Akron is a large and prosperous town, and the village, like Rome, reposes upon seven hills. Middlebury and Cuyahoga Falls are also pleasant villages, and each of these three places has a fine Lodge-room and an excellent Lodge. We spent a few days with them very agreeably.

We shall leave to-day for Buffalo, and soon will have completed the circle of our pilgrimage, a pilgrimage which has afforded us much enjoyment and pleasure.

As this is the last of the series of letters from the West, we embrace this opportunity, dear Golden Rule, to tender through you, our unfeigned and heartfelt thanks to the kind friends we

have met in our progress, and who have afforded us instruction and pleasure, and sometimes efficient service. Bear to them our affectionate regards, and our fraternal benediction. Adieu.

ODD THOUGHTS AT ODD MOMENTS—NO. IV.

BY MRS. E. M. SEYMOUR.

"We command you to visit the Sick; Bury the Dead; Relieve the Distressed, and educate the Orphan."

I COMMENCED, a long time ago, dear reader, to note down, at odd moments, a few thoughts upon the above admirable command, and it has not been because my theme or ideas were exhausted, that I have not continued them. My theme is an inexhaustible one, and my ideas, though rather "odd" at times, must be meagre and stunted indeed if on such a subject they were so soon to find a limit. Nor have thou been forgotten; but new thoughts and associations have so engrossed my mind, that thou hast been neglected.

To the green hills, and sweet villages of loved New England, I have bidden adieu. To the dear friends of my childhood and youth I have said farewell, but not to the thousand fond remembrances that cling around my heart. Enshrined within its inner sanctuary, fed by the flame of undying thought, burns the memory and the love of those who, with me, formed that joyous circle where care was ever a stranger, and joy triumphed in every heart. Happy childhood! it knows not its destiny or its doom. That band is broken; one by one have its links been severed, and we would not, if we could, again unite them here, but would listen to the calls of angel forms above to meet them in a purer, brighter world, where friendship and love will be eternal.

A new home, new friends with their kind and endearing words, new interests and associations, have divided my time with thoughts of the past, and given me but little leisure to devote to a subject which should lay claim to higher talent and choicer thought than is mine to give.

A noble band, bound together by ties enduring as the undying spirit, bearing upon their standard the words of the Blessed Saviour—with the All-seeing Eye resting upon them, the ark of the covenant in their midst, and followed by the blessings and smiles of an innumerable multitude whose tears they have dried, and whose hearts they have cheered—needs no champion to defend their principles, or assert their claims; still less, one whose voice can be but an unheard whisper among the plaudits of those whose names are sealed with remembrance, and whose words burn upon the living page.

A stranger to their mystic symbols, and shut out from their inner temple, I have yet seen the light which illumines them, stream forth amid surrounding darkness, and diffuse itself amid a suffering world. I have seen them come forth laden with the rich offerings of love and charity, and I could not withhold my humble meed of praise to those who, down-trodden and persecuted, have still increased, and will increase, until their number shall be greater than their enemies, and they shall inherit the earth.

You have been with me, dear reader, and seen them "visit the sick," and have felt when you saw the grateful glance of the sufferer turned upon those who thus sacrificed their own comfort, to minister to that of others, that this alone should redeem them from the voice of calumny; and when patient watching and ceaseless care had done all for the sufferer now called home, you have seen them "bury the dead" in a spirit of kindness and sympathy that was heart-cheering to the surviving friends. But their mission was not yet ended; from the grave of the husband and father, comes the wail of the widow, and the cry of her helpless orphans; and their cry enters not unheeded the ear of those who are ever ready to "relieve the distressed," and "educate the orphan."

There is so much that is beautiful in the world; so much of joy and gladness; so much to dazzle the eyes and blind the heart, that those who have not themselves tasted the cup of affliction, or been necessary witnesses to the woes of others, are apt to forget that there is so much of suffering, and agony, and woe.

They forget that the same air which wafts to them nought but

delicious sweets, is burdened with the sighs and sobs of the sorrow-stricken, the houseless, homeless, friendless ones.

They to whom God has given and continued happy homes, kind friends, and all the comforts and endearments of life, too often forget that the poor children of want and misery, upon whom they cast the glance of pride, and the look of cold, withholding contempt, are formed in the same image as themselves, subject to the same feelings and desires, and as much under the eye and guidance of their Heavenly Father who placed them here, perchance, to save the world from that utter desolation which would come upon it, if there were nought to redeem the heart from perfect selfishness by moving it to gentle pity and sweet charity.

Who can measure the blessed influences of the many benevolent and charitable institutions, upon the heart of man, ay, upon the heart of the world; they are the life-preservers of both, and that heart which steels itself against the cries of the unfortunate and distressed, will become an Iceland of frosts and desolation. Let no one think that he enriches himself by withholding from the needy; he not only impoverisheth his own purse, but filches from his own heart, a mine richer than of gold and silver.

"Relieve the distressed,"—that is the grand feature of Odd Fellowship, this its object and its aim; it is this feature which commends the institution to the heart of benevolence and philanthropy, and it is the strict fulfillment of this duty which will perpetuate it in its purity. Noble Brotherhood! let not the bright sunshine that is now beaming upon you make you forget your duty, or your vows. Better that the dark cloud should still enwrap you, and you light your own pathway by your deeds of love; for as surely as thou lettest a needy brother go uncared for, or hearkenest not to the cry of suffering, or wipest not the falling tear, or heedest not the cry of the fatherless, so surely, shall the lamp of thy prosperity be taken from thee, and thou shalt become a derision to them that look upon thee.

The principles of Odd Fellowship are eternal, and if every member of this institution would prove true to them, what a vast amount of good might be accomplished by its rapidly increasing numbers, and while your duty calls you first to relieve your own brethren, a duty which should never be neglected, let no feeling of selfishness or contracted benevolence, induce you to neglect those who are perhaps, necessarily, without the pale of your institution; nor call those only needy, who are sick, or suffering from absolute want. There are thousands of men in the world, and in your very midst, generous, self-sacrificing spirits, struggling with poverty and adverse circumstances, who would give their last penny for the relief of others, yet whose natural delicacy and independent spirit shrinks from relating their own trials and necessities. If there is on earth an object worthy of esteem and assistance, (I will not call it charity,) it is a man or woman struggling with a noble spirit against poverty, misfortune, and every untoward circumstance, to maintain themselves and their families in a respectable position in society, or to save a brother or friend from the cold charity of an unfeeling world; and yet these persons pass on, unnoticed, and unheeded by the world, save by "the spurious which patient merit of the unworthy takes." There are many such men among you, and they are often your most efficient members in devising plans for the relief of others, and "for the prosperity of your institution. Look them up, encourage them, shed the light of happiness around their homes, and the sunshine of love into their hearts. Show yourselves "brothers" indeed; "not after the world's fashion, but brothers of the heart."

There is a manner, too, of giving assistance, which renders the aid doubly valuable and acceptable; the manner in which charity is sometimes bestowed, is an insult to the feelings, harder to bear than poverty itself. Seek not the praise of men, nor publish your own deeds; is not the consciousness that you have relieved a suffering brother a sufficient reward? is not the blessing which flows back upon your own soul, a sufficient recompense?

"Protect the Orphan." Follow the example of him who said "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven;" take them to your hearts and bless them. The innocence and helplessness of childhood appeal to the warmest feelings of our nature.

The noble design suggested by one of your members, to establish an institution for the education of orphans, is worthy a noble mind and heart. Whether this plan be practicable or not, surely each Lodge might easily educate its own destitute orphans; and surely there could be no better investment of funds, nor no better way to perpetuate your noble institution. Its principles would then be engraven on immortal mind; its light would shine out from the glorious intellect; its truth would be stamped upon a living soul.

It is no unworthy object, to take your helpless orphans by the hand, to watch over them with parental care; to keep them from the thousand snares of youth, and the alluring temptations which ruin so many souls; to lead them in the paths of virtue; to instil into their hearts the divine principles of the Bible; to open to them the gates of knowledge, and give them a pass-port to its inner temple: to make them *men* worthy their name and your principles.

Let not the shame of violating your principles and your obligations ever come upon you; let a noble and heart-renewing influence emanate from your institution that shall be felt through the world; let no sable thread blend with its golden frame-work; let corruption find no resting place for her foot, and ruin and decay forbear to sully its immaculate purity; let your Golden Motto be stamped upon every heart, and shine out in every action: then there will be no need to command you to "visit the sick, bury the dead, relieve the distressed, and educate the orphan," for Friendship shall then unite all hearts, Love shall strengthen the chain, and Truth shall bind them in an eternal *Brotherhood*.

SYRACUSE, August, 1846.

A WARNING DREAM.

'Tis now "high twelve." For three long hours my taper has been wasting its mellow light upon the whitened ceiling of my chamber; and I have watched and nodded o'er its flickering blaze, as stupidly as though 'twould last forever. But, gentle reader, hold! perhaps, meanwhile, I have been dreaming.

Somewhere I've wandered in this sublunary sphere, peopled with souls formed in their Maker's image, and viewed a superstructure vast in design, and elegant as vast; its corners resting seemingly as firm upon its base of *Friendship, Love and Truth*, as though an architect Divine had reared the fabric.

Upon a proud pre-eminence it stood. Without its portals, Virtue, attired in robes of spotless white, had placed herself as if to guard the entrance, while on a banner, o'er her, this inscription floated in the breeze:

"None but my votaries can enter here."

The angel-form of Goodness, also near, held, outstretched, this device:

"IN GOD WE TRUST."

Sweet Charity was there with countenance benign; and as the busy, care-worn multitude passed by, she, ever and anon, with accent sweet, in their behalf, this prayer would utter:

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the faults I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

Within the confines of this superstructure I at length sought ingress. By Virtue's countersign and pass the bolted doors were opened, and guided by a friendly hand I trod its spacious halls. Sweet Harmony was there, and as a band of brothers came to welcome me, the vaulted arches rang melodious as they sang:

"Hail! Stranger, hail! as Brothers we meet ye,
And welcome ye here, in Friendship and Love;
Let Truth be your guide,—as friends we will greet ye,
Until we are summoned to mansions above."

As the last echo ceased upon my ear, I saw a group, prostrate on humble couches, o'er whom the God-like form of pure Benevolence was ministering with tenderest care. The heavy groan, the heaving sigh, the death-like paleness, marked that disease had fastened there.

Death frequent came, and as the bell toll'd forth its solemn knell, the mournful train followed each friend and brother to the last abode of man—the lonely tomb. And as the earth closed up

the resting place of those loved ones, the tears of bitterest sorrow moistened every clod.

I turned, and near me stood the widow and the fatherless. The weeds of mourning crowned their saddened brows, but yet Benevolence was there to feed the hungry, the naked clothe, and educate the orphan.

Time roll'd apace. Years flitted by, and then within this noble structure stalked the giant form of *AVARICE*, disguised. Then staggering came a frightful demon, just from the gutter's filth, but covered o'er with silken robes to hide pollution 'neath the folds. Next came the impious fiend *Blasphemy*, whose very breath gave forth an odor, foul as the air that floats through blackest depths in regions of despair. With fiercer stride, lastly, the monster *Discord* came, to kindle into flame the jealousies already formed among that goodly band, and rend the ties that bound them.

Confusion then began. The votaries of good, in contest fierce, grappled with fiendish foes, the mastery to maintain. The vaulted arches rang with clamorous tumult as the battle furious raged; and as the contest heightened, the fabric trembled; hell triumphed, and it fell; and

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH
lay crushed beneath its cumbrous ruins!

Is this a dream?

Heaven grant the finale may be a dream!

OMEDD.

Orange, N. J. August 21, 1846.

BROOKLYN CELEBRATION.—On Wednesday next, the 9th inst., Lodges No. 50, 66, 94 and 166, in Brooklyn, intend to celebrate the dedication of their Burial Lots in Greenwood Cemetery with a public procession, in full regalia, and with appropriate exercises. Bro. T. B. Thayer will deliver the oration, and D. P. Barnard will deliver the dedicatory address. Several other Lodges in Brooklyn and New-York will be present on the occasion. The members of the Lodges will meet at their respective Lodge rooms at 9 o'clock, A. M. The procession will form at the corner of Henry and Cranberry streets, Brooklyn, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and proceed to the Cemetery. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the exercises will be postponed.

NEPTUNE LODGE, No. 152, AT TOMPKINSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND.—We have been shown the plans of a most beautiful Hall which has recently been erected for the use of this Lodge, and adapted also to other purposes. The building is about 32 by 80 feet, three stories in height, having a large concert or public room in the second story, and also a room for the Library and Cabinet of Mineralogy, &c., owned by the "Lyceum," under the charter of which the building is put up; also a large and beautiful Lodge-room in the third story, ventilated in an admirable manner. The building is erected at a cost of \$5,000, subscribed by members of the Lodge, mostly and will be finished by the first of October. It will be dedicated, with appropriate services, on or about the 10th of October, for which permission has been obtained of the Grand Lodge. The brethren at Tompkinsville are making preparations for a fine celebration, and invitations will be given to all neighboring Lodges to join in the ceremonies. The proximity to the city will insure a very large attendance of the Brothers, and a delightful time may be expected.

GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.—We were in error last week, in stating that the Annual Session of this R. W. Body was to be held on the second Wednesday of the present month.—The session convenes on the *third Monday*. The business of the G. L. U. S. is transacted in the R. P. D., and any member of the Order of that degree, who is also a member of a State Grand Lodge, and in possession of the Past Official Degrees, may be a visitor, and witness its proceedings.

The GRAND LODGE meets in adjourned Session, on Tuesday evening, the 8th inst., at the Rooms, National Hall, for the transaction of business.

The GRAND ENCAMPMENT meets on Monday evening, 7th inst., to which time the Annual Session was adjourned.

LETTER FROM AN EDITORIAL FRIEND.—NO. II.

VALLEY OF THE DELAWARE, August 13, 1846.

"DEAR GOLDEN RULE:"—At the conclusion of my preceding letter, I had just introduced to you our friend, the Vermont schoolmaster. After taking off his hat, brushing with his hand the hair that hung over his forehead, to an almost painful perpendicularity, evidently with the intent of giving dignity and force to his reading of the astonishingly acute lucubrations of his brain which he was about to enlighten us with, and turning up the cuffs of his coat, and stretching out his arms several times, to ascertain the degree of their suppleness and calculate the space he might be permitted to occupy in gesticulation, he proceeded carefully to unfold his roll of slips, and having straightened them out upon his knees, commenced. The "pieces" of our friend were mainly composed of what somebody had said and done, or what somebody had heard that what's-his-name told Brown that he heard that Jones had said so-and-so, interspersed plentifully with oaths to strengthen his argument; and all this (gestures included) went to prove that nobody had the right to hold certain lands, and that, therefore, those who were in possession of them had the best right! We were amused in this manner, for some time; and the subject, being of a wonderful sameness in each "piece," we were at last tired of it, and endeavored in vain to change the subject. But he had mounted his hobby and we were compelled to permit him to ride it home; which he did, at last. He very much put me in mind of an account I have read somewhere, of a person who had been unexpectedly elevated from the beer vat to the dignity of member of Parliament, who managed to collect together a tissue of the most difficult words he could find in the dictionary, occupying some two hundred closely written pages of foolscap, and which he verily believed was the greatest literary production ever achieved by mortal man; this he intended to be his maiden speech in Parliament, and was confident of astonishing the world by the brilliancy and magnitude of his all-grasping, gigantic mind. And in order that he might, in a small way, observe the probable astounding effect it would have upon the world at large, when delivered, he would frequently call all his workmen and servants about him, mount a chair, and compel them to listen to his three hours' speech; and when they evinced fatigue, disgust, or any painful emotion, the poor fellow foolishly attributed the effect of it to his speech.

"Phrenology," said he, "is a mighty science; it is an all-powerful help to me in teachin' school. For instance: I had two gals come to me once, sisters, and one of them had calculation very big, and the other had none at all; well, I didn't trouble myself much about the fust one, for she larnt fast enough herself; but the other I stuck right down to cyphering, above every thing else, and she didn't even then come out as good as the one whose bump of calculation was big." He was then asked if he could give the prominent characteristics of any one of us; he replied he could, and all the gentlemen were submitted to his examination. To do the fellow justice, he did know something of phrenology, and gave very good descriptions of character. "Why," said he, "I can tell which of these ladies is the best housekeeper; and who's got the best temper." The ladies having been made aware of the futility of resisting him, at once good-naturedly doffed their bonnets, and submitted to have their hair put in admirable confusion by him, while pursuing "the greatest science ever thought of." He finally gave his decision in favor of a lady who sat opposite to me; and who by the way, possessed an elegant face, on which was stamped the nobility of the mind and intelligence of its possessor, in unmistakable characters. This decision, of course, must have lowered him in the estimation of the other three ladies—for, say what you will, the fair sex *do* love flattery—and he was, consequently, treated coolly by them the rest of the passage. At about six o'clock, we arrived at Bloomville, Delaware county, and here my friend, the *Maitre d'Ecole*, was compelled to separate from us, to go to Bovina, which laid in an angular direction from the course we were to take. We all regretted losing him; for he was an excellent traveling companion, full of fun and conversation, and is, on the whole, I believe, a down right honest, good-natured, whole-souled fellow; but like a great many other

people in the world, a little "loose in his brain," and whose greatest fault is, that he is not quite so great a man as he thinks himself to be.

We arrived in Delhi, the county seat of Delaware, about seven o'clock. Delhi is one of the neatest villages I ever saw in my life. It is situated in a lovely valley, from which rise abruptly, on either side, mountains of beautiful form. The village, which is about one mile in length, is composed principally of two-and-a-half story buildings, all painted white, or a delicate light yellow. The houses are nearly all built on one street, which extends the whole length of the village, and before the door of nearly every house is a neat wicket fence, painted white; the street is profusely ornamented with that most beautiful of shade trees, the Mountain Ash; and the effect of the whole of which, to a stranger, on entering the village, is extremely pleasing. The Episcopal, Presbyterian, and Methodist churches, are handsome structures, and are a credit to Delhi. They have at this place, as well as we, their fountain and park; the water for the fountain is brought in pipes, from the mountain directly back of the public square. The village is supplied with hydrants, the value of which was made apparent on the occasion of a fire that occurred there recently. The veteran politician, Gen. ERASTUS ROOT, lives here. I saw the old gentleman a few moments since; his bodily powers are now beginning to fail him, and that noble and robust form we were once wont to admire, has now become bent with age; but the voice and mind still retain their usual vigor. Considerable manufacturing is carried on here: one woolen factory employs nearly six hundred spindles, and manufactures several hundred yards of cloths and cassimeres, weekly. Water power is plentiful and easy of access. They have three newspapers in Delhi—Democratic, Whig, and Anti-Rent; but they are all miserably supported. Yours truly, D.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 29, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—I did not realise, to its full extent, the great value of the "Golden Rule," until removed from the multiplied Odd Fellowship facilities and advantages afforded by the daily operations of the Order in New-York city. The arrival of your weekly is to me an era in this comparatively quiet place. I have been so closely confined to my new business, since my arrival, that I have had no opportunity to inquire into the particular state of our glorious institution here. I need scarcely say to you that there are indications, even to my now necessarily unobservant eye, that it is here, as almost everywhere, very flourishing. I shall improve the first opportunity to visit the lodges, and, of course, report to you whatever may deserve noting. I believe the "Rule," in an especial manner, inculcates the great doctrine of universal brotherhood, overstepping the narrow idea of national, or sectional, or other boundaries, and eschewing all the incentives to inhumanity, war, violence and bloodshed which even yet find place, to some extent, in several publications professedly devoted to the propagation of Christian morals. Do I err in saying that Odd Fellowship is not a mere fancy-begotten institution—that it necessarily sprung from a feeling well nigh universal—a sentiment inherent in the human heart—a longing for a more sympathising and brotherly social state—a state which thus far the Church, or Churches, with all their teachings and labors, undoubtedly have failed to produce? Inefficient as must our efforts all be in the present social discordancy, the effects of the work of the Order begin to be felt in a manner not to be gainsayed, almost the world over; combining in associated might moral elements which have hitherto remained disunited in spite of the persevering attempts of all the past. I would that I had time to dilate upon this theme. Inexhaustible in material and interest, it may well challenge great ability for a faithful exhibition of its multiplied learnings. I could only hope that zeal would, to a limited extent, supply the place of adequate talents. That the "Rule" may go on to the accomplishment of its mission, is the wish of every

O. FELLOW.

CORRECTION.—The Ark for September states that the name of the new Encampment at Springfield is "Mad River" and not *Chandler*, as published by it and copied by us.

THE PHILADELPHIA CELEBRATION—This great affair comes off on the 17th inst. Invitations have been sent to all the Lodges in this and the adjoining States to attend, and their presence is particularly desired on that occasion. It is possible that some of the invitations for city Lodges have not reached their destination, owing to the sending of them through the Post Office. Arrangements will be made, probably, for conveying Lodges to and from this city at a reduced fare.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

SAMARIA ENCAMPMENT, No. 41, was instituted at No. 411 Broad way, on Saturday evening, 29th inst., by Grand Patriarch, DANIEL P. BARNARD, assisted by P. G. P. John Green, and P. C. Patriarchs, W. H. Dikeman, G. D. Smith, R. G. Millard, J. J. Haley and A. Kimball. The following are the officers elected and installed: J. H. Backman, C. P.; W. B. Worrall, H. P.; J. L. Van Boskerck, S. W.; W. W. Stillman, Scribe; M. D. Charlot, Treasurer, and W. Mowbray, J. W. This Encampment goes into operation with unusually good prospects; twenty-six propositions for membership were received on the first evening.

After the ceremonies of the institution were closed, the members of Samaria bestowed their attentions upon the weary pilgrims, although not wounded by the way-side, which gave their brethren reason to remember them as "Good Samaritans"—worthy of the name they carry—for the supper capped the climax, and gave a tasteful finish to the whole affair.

FORT PLAIN, August 29, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER,—Tryon Lodge No. 247 was instituted at the village of Canajoharie, Montgomery county, on the 27th inst., by D. D. G. M. E. Lindsay, assisted by P. G. Babcock, and members of No. 164. The officers elected and installed are, W. S. Davis, N. G.; C. C. Barret, V. G.; A. M. Tymesen, Sec.; and F. M. Burton, Treas. Seven brothers were elected and initiated, and several propositions for membership received.

This Lodge stands under very favorable circumstances. The applications received, as well as those admitted, and who constitute their number at present, are composed of the best inhabitants of the village. Fraternal yours, E. LINDSAY.

CLINTON LODGE No. 7, ALBANY.—The charter of this Lodge was surrendered to the Grand Lodge of this State on June 4th, 1830, and on the application of six of its original members, the Grand Lodge restored to them the charter, August 6th, 1846. On Wednesday, the 26th of August, 1846, Grand Master, Joseph R. Taylor, Grand Secretary, John G. Treadwell, and P. G. Theodore A. Ward, of Hinman Lodge No. 107, visited Albany, for the purpose of re-organizing the Lodge agreeably to the requirements of the Grand Lodge.

The Lodge being properly organized, the Grand Marshal presented the petitions, and the Grand Master restored to them the charter, in form and manner as prescribed by the regulations of the Grand Lodge of the United States, and proclaimed them a regularly constituted Lodge.

Fourteen persons were then proposed for membership by deposit of card, who were balloted for and elected. This is in accordance with the usages of the Order on the first meeting of a newly organized Lodge.

The following officers were then elected and installed: John O. Cole, N. G.; Eli Perry, V. G.; John R. Taylor, Sec., and John Goesberk, Treas.

The appointed officers were then announced by the N. G., and installed.

Several propositions for membership were received and referred to the usual Committees.

The Lodge-room was crowded with visiting brethren, and all appeared gratified with the return of one of our oldest Lodges to the field of usefulness.

After the organization of the Lodge, the Grand Master delivered an Address, appropriate to the occasion, which, no doubt, will be remembered by the brothers of the Lodge, who, if they follow the suggestions that were made, will derive much benefit to themselves, and be of great utility to the Order at large.

We understand the Grand Officers were highly gratified with their visit, and with their reception by the brethren of Albany.

WISCONSAN.

SOUTHPORT, August 25, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—Since your visit to this western world there have been three new Lodges instituted, viz: "E-ne-we-shin-e-quas" Lodge No. 10, at Beloit, instituted August 11; Olive Branch Lodge No. 9, at Delavan, instituted August 12; and Burlington Lodge No.

11, at Burlington, Racine county, instituted August 13. The following are the names of the officers elect of Olive Branch Lodge No. 9: Isaac Valentine, N. G.; W. W. Clark, V. G.; Thos. A. McHugh, Sec.; Alfred Stewart, Treas. This Lodge meets on Monday evenings, and has fifteen members. The names of the officers installed in the other Lodges I will forward you in a few days.

Your valuable publication has arrived for the subscribers, and all the brothers I have seen are very much pleased with the numbers received. Wishing you God-speed in your useful publication,

I remain, respectfully, yours in F. L. and T. EDWARD H. RUDD.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, August 31, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—I have observed in your valuable paper, occasional communications from Covenant Lodge No. 114, whose sudden rise and rapid growth has been a source of pride to her members, as well as of gratification to the friends of our Order generally. And though but little more than a twelvemonth has elapsed since she first took her position in the ranks of the fraternity, I write to inform you that she already rejoices in having given birth to offspring which gives fair promise to equal, at least, if not to surpass its parent in the rapidity of its growth and onward career of prosperity. Pacific Lodge No. 200, composed principally of brothers from Covenant, was instituted on Saturday, August 22d, and already numbers about fifty, with large accessions at each meeting.

The number of the new Lodge affords most gratifying proof, if indeed any proof of so palpable a fact is necessary, that the Order in this State, in spite of all obstacles, is sweeping forward in the full tide of unexampled success, and spreading its fraternizing influence over the length and breadth of our country. We are looking forward with much interest to the approaching ceremonies of the 17th, when we hope to see our brothers from your city here, to receive the hearty welcome of an Odd Fellow. But I am already extending too far these remarks, which were intended only to give you information of the institution of Pacific Lodge, a list of the officers of which you find subjoined. Yours in F. L. and T. P. S. S.

OFFICERS OF PACIFIC LODGE NO. 200:

Horace C. Peck, N. G.; George W. Gorton, V. G.; E. V. Machette, A. S.; Wm. H. Witte, T.

RHODE ISLAND.

THE GRAND LODGE met in Annual Session, at Providence, on the 3d of August. We have a copy of the printed report of proceedings, transmitted us by the Grand Secretary, from which we make the following extracts:

After the transaction of considerable local business, and the reception of the reports from the Lodges, the G. Lodge proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, when the following brothers were elected:

ROBERT H. BARTON, M. W. Grand Master.
DANIEL T. SWINEBURNE, R. W. D. Grand Master.
CHARLES E. RICHARDS, R. W. Grand Warden.
MARK GRAVES, R. W. Grand Secretary.
WILLIAM HICKS, R. W. Grand Treasurer.

P. G. Master, James Wood, and — White were elected Representatives to the Grand Lodge U. S. The Grand Master made the following appointments: — Simons, R. W. G. Marshal; — Whelden, R. W. G. Conductor; — Hubbard, R. W. G. Guardian. The Grand Lodge passed the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That the G. Representatives of this Lodge to the R. W. G. L. of the U. S., be, and are hereby instructed to endeavor to procure the passage of a law by that body, forbidding the issue of circulars for relief by the subordinate Lodges, unless authorized by the G. Lodge of the State in which such Lodge is situated.

Resolved, That our Grand Representatives to the Grand Lodge of the United States, be instructed to vote against the plan of Grand Secretary Ridgely, relating to an Odd Fellows College, should the subject come before the Grand Lodge of the United States at its next annual session.

The report of the work of the year, from July 1, 1845, to July 5, 1846, shows:—Initiations 759; admitted by card 126; withdrawn by card 138; expulsions 5; deaths 10; whole number of contributing members 1674. The total revenue was \$14,077.82; number of brothers relieved 279; amount paid for relief of brothers \$3129.68; do. of widowed families \$71.62; do. for burying the dead \$455; total relief \$3656.30.

A resolution was passed, that in future no Lodge shall be organized unless by charter or dispensation emanating directly from the Grand Lodge.

NEW JERSEY.

PLAINFIELD LODGE No. 44 was instituted in the village of Plainfield, on the 20th of August. The following are the officers elected and installed: Clark Johnson, N. G.; Tunis C. Tunison, V. G.; John Marsh, Sec.; Elias Kirkpatrick, Treasurer. Three candidates were introduced and initiated. The Lodge meets on Wednesday evenings.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1846.

"THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD."—We have seen this quotation applied to almost all kinds of the *genus homo*, but never an instance in which it could, with more justice, be used against some members of the editorial profession, than in a case that has recently come to our notice. There is a class of men, who are scattered broad-cast over the Union, who possess about as much literary ability of even the most ordinary character, as brains; about the same quantity of reason, common sense, and intelligence as a bat; and are as well calculated to preside over that engine which has been dubbed the "bulwark of liberty," as is one of the most innocent of the assinine species; and yet this class of men is entrusted with the moulding of the opinions and guarding the morals of the up-springing generation, and enlightening mankind upon the leading measures of the government, and matters in general! They are dignified, too, with the title of *Editors*! (heaven save the mark!) and have an "*E-s-q*" affixed to one end of their patronymics, which seems to be the height of their ambition; and they recline with much assumed dignity under the lion's skin, which but too often slips on one side, and exposes to the admiring world the length of ears appended to the real animal itself. The case we cite below has many parallels in this Union; but in bringing it before the public, we wish to declare, distinctly, that we entertain all possible personal respect for the *Editor* of the sheet, and have not the remotest wish to lacerate his feelings in the least degree.

The last *Indiana Globe*, (August 15th,) published at Bowling Green, (Ia.) comes to us with the following article first under the editorial head, and is supposed to be the leader. The italics are our own:

"*This paper will not be printed no more until the 29 of this month (August.) Except on the 22d there will be a slip issued.*"

How any man, blessed with even the smallest possible portion of intelligence and common sense, could thus successfully commit so diabolical and bloody a murder upon the English language, and rest quietly in his bed after it, we are at a loss to imagine. And then the coolness with which he announces his intention to deprive his patrons of two weeks' papers, that "won't be published not no more until the 29!" His subscribers must be a very kind-hearted, good, easy set of souls. But we don't blame him; for we suppose it's the fashion in "them there diggins."

The same paper contains the following announcement, verbatim:

"*While river Association of Universalists.* We have been requested to say, that this body will convene in Gosport, Ind., on Friday, August 21st, and continue in session till the evening of the following Sunday."

The annexed advertisement we also find in the *Indiana Globe*:

"Notice is hereby given to the Militia composed of the county of Clay, Indiana, that there will be an election held at Bowling Green, on Saturday the 5th day of Sept., 1846, for the purpose of electing one Lieutenant Colonel," &c.

We never before heard of militia composed of any thing but men; however, we suppose we are behind the age, and will bow to the superior information of our talented western neighbor.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED AT LAST!—A large amount of money has been left by some one, to be given to the lucky person who might be fortunate enough to "square the circle." Hundreds have in vain tried to solve this question, but have failed. The most satisfactory evidence of the feasibility of this project however, was unconsciously given to a friend of ours, who was recently invited to deliver a lecture in a place not over a hundred miles from this city. The town contained but a small number of inhabitants, and he expected but a small audience, but was agreeably surprised to find from 1200 to 1500 persons assembled in a grove to listen to him. On expressing his wonder to one of the residents of the place, to see so many assembled from a town containing so few inhabitants, "Oh," says he, "that's easily accounted for; they have come from a circle of fifteen miles square!"

"MORRIS'S NATIONAL PRESS."—This excellent weekly always meets with a hearty welcome at our editorial table. We esteem it as the pattern sheet of this country, both in literary ability and beauty of typographical execution. The last number, in the quality and diversity of matter, is a vast improvement upon many of its predecessors. The gallant Brigadier has our best wishes for complete success; (for he *deserves* it,) and both to him and his paper we only hope that "their shadows may never be less."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MESMERISM RESEMBLING SORCERY. By the Author of "*Mesmerism Repudiated*," "*Mesmerism; What is it?*" &c. New York: J. S. Redfield, Clinton Hall. 1846.

This is the title of a pamphlet of eight pages, just laid on our table. The author of this production is most ignorantly or wilfully blind to the truth of the science that he so very unably and disjointedly labors to prove to be *sorcery*! In support of the fallacies of his position, he gives in his own words the substance of portions of the Bible, and therefrom argues such stupid reasons, as we are constrained to believe no man, possessing the least common sense, would ever venture to make public. To show the unpardonable stupidity of the author as well as his pitiful ignorance, we venture to append one of his arguments:

RESEMBLANCE 1. In ancient sorcery there was a customary *invocation* of supernatural or invisible help; as the "*prophets of Baal called on their god from morning till mid-day*," to bring down the fire, &c. (1 Ki. 18:26-29,) though it was a failure on that occasion; others of such characters consulted familiar spirits, (Deut. 18:11) for invisible help; and Naaman the Assyrian "*thought*" that Elisha would "*call upon his God*" to do a miracle, as though it had been customary for the Assyrian prophets or sorcerers to call upon their gods in doing their wonders. (2 Ki. 5:11.)

So in modern Mesmerism, very generally there is something precisely like *invoking* invisible help, and though it is not acknowledged by the performers to be prayer to evil spirits, it is called by them, "*willing*" the wonder to be done. This is surely the same as *desiring* it to be done by that invisible agent or power whatever it be, which can do it; while if that power is satanic, this *desiring* is indirectly *invoking* or *praying* Satan to do the wonders in view, as in case of Baal's prophets for the fire to come down.

We think any argument from us, on this subject, at the present time, would be out of place, and be entirely thrown away upon the "author" of *Mesmerism*. He announces, in an introductory article, taken from a newspaper, that he has a series of articles in course of publication in the *National Press*. We have seen but one of them, and that was published several weeks since; and a more nonsensical mess of twattle, we do not recollect ever having been inflicted with before. How the editor of the "*Press*" was induced to admit it into his columns, we are at a loss to determine: but as none have appeared since, we presume it must have got in through mistake, and without his knowledge; for we are confident his well-known good taste would have rejected it at once, had he examined it. The public have long enough been inflicted with the miserable twattle thrown off by a class of men, who fancy themselves authors, and it is high time for the press to speak out, and administer merited and withering rebukes to authors of the kidney of him on "*Mesmerism*," and consign them at once to the station they should occupy. Those who soar like Icarus, must expect a like fate to his.

We should not have been induced to notice this pamphlet at all, did it not bear the imprint of one of our most respectable and enterprising publishing houses.

A TEXT-BOOK ON CHEMISTRY.—For the use of Colleges and Schools.—By William Draper, M. D., Professor of Chemistry in the Universities of N. Y. &c. Harper & Brothers, 1846.

This work is destined to become popular as a text book in our schools and colleges. The arrangement and division of the subjects of study are the result of years of experience in teaching, and present the particulars of investigation in an inviting form, and with steps of such easy progress, as to win the attention and insure the perseverance of the student. To add to the value of the work, the subjects discussed are illustrated by some three hundred engravings, which make intelligible, and doubly interesting, what would otherwise be dry and difficult of apprehension.

MARRIAGES.

July 23d, at Ann Arbor, Mich., by the Rev. Charles C. Taylor, Bro. MANLY D. HOWARD, of the firm of Dawson & Howard, of Detroit, and SARAH S. BARDWELL, of the former place.

On Friday evening, 7th inst., at the residence of Samuel Pitts, Esq., by the Rev. Dr. Buffield, Bro. CHARLES D. FARLIN, of Detroit, to Miss SARAH MOUNTFORT, youngest daughter of the late Major Thomas Pitts, of Boston, Mass.

On Thursday, 3d inst., at Thompson, Sullivan co., N. Y., by the Rev. Mr. Adams, Bro. L. W. PIERCE, V. G. of Middletown Lodge No. 112, of South Middletown, to Miss EMELINE D. NORTHAM, of the former place.

On the 2d inst., at Newburgh, by the Rev. John Johnson, P. G. WILLIAM HAXBY, of Orange County Lodge No. 74, to JANE MCCORD, of Newburgh.

Dr. Townsend's Compound EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.
This Extract is put up in quart bottles—it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient. The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates to body. It is used successfully in the removal and Permanent cure of all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the System.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.
Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union. This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.,
J. WILSON, M. D.,
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.,
P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1845.
Dr. Seymour, the writer of the following, is one of the oldest and most respectable Physicians in Connecticut.

Hartford, Ct., May 21, 1845.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: "Townsend's Sarsaparilla" finds a ready sale in Hartford—is highly esteemed by all who have made use of it, and we have reason to believe its good qualities will be duly appreciated by a discerning public. I have daily calls for it, and hope you will be fully remunerated for your exertions to render service to the afflicted.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
HARVEY SEYMOUR, M. D.

GREAT MEDICINE FOR FEMALES.
Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhoea, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system, no matter whether the result of inherent cause, or causes produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude before taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us in cases of so delicate a nature to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of cases have been reported to us.

Principal Office 126 Fulton street, N. Y. and 105 South Pearl street, Albany, and by Druggists generally. aug15

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.
NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and 71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city. ap25:tf

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.

N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the special charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Thompson's Premium Truss,
Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and a des, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those seeking for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips. aug15:3m

M. Rice, DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street. m16:4m

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.

9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.

10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.

11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.

12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.

13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Salaries. It lends money to neither.

14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.

15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/2 per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!

16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.

17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m9:tf

1846.—Buffalo and Chicago.

The new, fast and commodious Steamboat OREGON, Capt. L. H. CORRON, will run between Buffalo and Chicago, during the season of 1846 as follows:

Leaves Buffalo.	Leaves Chicago.
Wednesday, May, 6	Thursday, May 14
Thursday, " 21	Friday, " 29
Friday, June, 5	Saturday, June 13
Saturday, " 20	Monday, " 28
Monday, July, 6	Tuesday, July 14
Thursday, " 21	Wednesday, " 29
Wednesday, Aug. 5	Thursday, Aug. 13
Thursday, " 20	Friday, " 28
Friday, Sept. 4	Saturday, Sept. 12
Saturday, " 19	Monday, " 28
Monday, Oct. 13	Tuesday, Oct. 21
Tuesday, " 20	Wednesday, " 28

Important to Travelers and Housekeepers.

LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Cooking Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, jan10:tf Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

J. W. & N. ORR, ENGRAVERS ON WOOD.
OFFICE, 75 Nassau Street, mar14:tf NEW YORK

Livingston K. Miller, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO LICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Juno P. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus & Nixon, Merchants. m16:6m

Report of the MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of New-York, No. 56 Wall-st., at the close of the third year, ending 31st Jan. 1846:

Number of policies issued 2133.
Amount of Receipts.....\$230,782.50
Losses and expenses..... 66,216.91—\$15,571.88
Of policies issued 1823 were for whole life; 601 for seven years; and 249 for different periods; of which 245 were to merchants; 211 to mechanics; 126 to lawyers; 170 to clerks; 64 to clergymen; 74 to physicians; 16 to druggists; 67 to ladies; 18 gentlemen; 25 cashiers of banks; 71 brokers; 35 booksellers; 60 manufacturers; 10 professors in colleges; 30 teachers; 10 secr's of companies; 10 to engravers; 33 to agents; 6 to editors; 5 cartmen; 6 presidents of companies; 33 students; 14 hotel keepers; 51 farmers; 45 officers of U. S. Army and Navy; 12 ship carpenters; 7 laborers; 9 millers; 8 bank tellers; 65 other pursuits.

TRUSTEES:
M. Robinson, Z. Cook, Jr., J. C. Thatcher,
W. Barnwell, R. B. Minturn, Robert Schuyler,
Stacey B. Collins, J. S. Wadsworth, T. Sedgewick,
Gov. W. Wilks, Charles Ely, D. C. Colden,
B. D. Stillman, Jon. Miller, R. L. Lord,
J. H. Swift, C. W. Faber, A. S. Parry,
J. V. Prayn, H. W. Hubbell, Joseph Blunt,
W. Moore, J. C. Cruger, I. G. Pearson,
R. H. McCurdy, Fitzg'en Hallcock, W. S. Wetmore,
J. B. Collins, Mor. Livingston, Jos. Tuckerman,
T. W. Olcott, Alfred Fell, W. J. Bunker,
Gideon Hawley, MORRIS ROBINSON, Pres.
SAMUEL HANNAY, Sec.

MINTURN Pres., M.D. Physician to the Company. 604 Broadway. mar26:1y

J. O. R. Macmurtre, Jeweller, &c.

G. A. BRETT, has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Percussion Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Lépine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, japanned, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and travelling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices. mar26:tf

Mechanics' Tools,

44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are warranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, as are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, etc. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tally Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. HENRY F. FAIRBANK, ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and CHESEB.) N. Y.

The Cheap Hat and Cap

MANUFACTORY removed to 72 1/2 BOWERY. HENRY SHAW having removed from his old stand to 72 1/2 Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$8.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72 1/2 Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. ap11

Dr. James Ashley, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d13:ly

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

Levi B. Taft.
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR, &c; Detroit, Michigan. His particular, and when desired, personal attention will be given to the securing and collecting Claims and Demands, Payment of Taxes, &c. in any part of Michigan.

Refer to D. C. Hyde & Co., Alfred Clapp & Co., S. & Y. Lawrence, Coman & Hopkins, Jarvis H. Hills and H. B. Bradshaw, Esq. New York; Wm. Jones & Co., Curtis Reed & Co. and F. W. Dickinson, Esq. Boston; W. B. Darling & Co., Providence, R. I.; Cook & Burns, and Nigars. Coe & Coit, Exchange Brokers, Detroit.

Mr. Taft is commissioner to take Depositions, Acknowledgments of Deeds, &c. for the State of Massachusetts. s19tf

Private Instruction.

C. P. QUACKENBOS, A. M. (Columbia College.) offers his services to families or individuals who may be desirous of pursuing the study of the Classics, Mathematics, or the higher English branches, during the ensuing winter. Pupils fitted for any Collegiate class. For particulars, apply at 18 LeRoy street.

References.—Charles Anthon, L. L. D., James Renwick, D. L. L., Taylor Lewis, Prof. Greek, N. Y. Univ., N. F. Moore, L. L. D., Pres. Columbia College, Rev. J. M. Vickar, D. D., Rev. N. J. Marselus, D. D., and many others. s19tf

The Apollonians

WILL give their Third Concert on Friday Eve'g, Sept. 18, with an entire change of Programme. Tickets 50 cents—to be had at the Music Stores and at the door on the evening of the Concert.

TO LET.—The rooms lately fitted up by Excelsior Lodge, corner of Nassau and Beekman-sts., on Saturday evening of each week. For particulars apply to the Trustees, at the rooms, on Friday evenings. s19:4t

Encampments.

I. O. O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced expressly for the New York by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN**, 101 Nassau-st. sep12:1m

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do., as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braid, &c., on hand, or made to order. sep 19 2t

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinoes; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Kattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. **WM. C. FLANIGAN**, 85-Gms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Te Encampments and Lodges. The Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery; and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. **W. H. TOWNSEND**, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Material for Regalia.

THE largest stock and best assortment of material for Regalia in the United States, can be found at **F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S** DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT, 430 GRAND STREET, NEW YORK. Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinoes, Moreens, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. aug29:4c

Philip Garhardt, DRAPER and TAILOR, No. 74, West Broadway. A large and Fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS. The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, CONULAR, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer**, 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10:tf

Odd Fellows' Depot.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth street below Race street, where they intend to keep on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications, Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books, Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other articles used in furnishing Lodges.

They also intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Books, Stationery, &c.

WM. CURTIS,

D. NORCROSS.

The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above store.

J. C. Hooth & Co.

CASH DRAPERS and TAILORS, 187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. jel3:tf

Joseph Davis.

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC and ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA and BANNERS, No. 150 South Second street, 4th door above Spruce street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. jec6:tf

Classen's

FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at **CLASSEN'S** old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store. **THE** subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and other are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) **F. W. CORINTH.**

Johnson & Co.

IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers, and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 36 Cedar-street, up stairs. jy25:3m

Piano Forte, Music & Fancy Goods. **HOLT; Jr.**, Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes, (Boston), has opened a W. Re Room at 156 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also Baccos & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Seraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sep12:3m

A BEAUTIFUL ROSE WOOD SERAPHINE constructed for the use of Odd Fellows Hall—for sale at Holt's Music Store, 156 Fulton-st. Price \$150. sep12:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK: Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earll, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours, respectfully,
N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES.
 Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140. au8

Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:

To Merch'ts & Traders.....54	To Farmers & Planters 7
Manufacturers.....7	Ladies.....1
Mechanics.....18	Students.....3
Clergymen.....8	Clerks.....9
Physicians.....4	Cashiers.....1
Lawyers.....12	Member of Congress 5
Professors.....3	Sec'y Ins. Co.....1
Agents.....7	Other occupations... 6

Total.....146

New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:

May.....58	1846, viz: 307
June.....54	June.....181
July.....77	July.....146

Whole number of Policies first year.....1701

Total policies in 15 months.....2235

ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.

BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.

Jos L. Lord, Agent.

JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

Samuel Hammond & Co., IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES,

ES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.

S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

John Osborne, MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA,

No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Lewis Child, MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor

to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf



ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 13.

NEW-YORK, SEPT. 26, 1846.

WHOLE No. 117.]

Original Poetry.

THE CAPTIVE DOVE.

Written on reading the following incident, published in the 65th No. of the Golden Rule.

BY MRS. M. L. GARDINER.

(Mr. Eichholtz, of Pottsville, had a dove, which the Journal says, had a great aversion to its prison, and a strong desire to be free; its struggles were so continued and painful, that finally a feeling of compassion prevailed, and the gentle, cooing bird was set at liberty, and away it soared—away—with rapid wing. Three weeks or more elapsed, when Mr. Eichholtz was surprised one morning, by a visit from a strange dove, which seemed to clamor for attention and a cage; a cage was given it, when lo! by certain unmistakable marks, Mr. E. knew it to be his quondam feathered pet, which had returned wounded and weary, to be nursed. Some relentless sportsman had shot it; one leg was broken and the bird was otherwise injured. It is now well, and seems perfectly happy in its wire-wrought house. Here is food for thought, and material for poetry.)

My wandering Dove, hast thou to me returned,
To find again thy own sure resting place?
Was the world cold and cruel, my sweet bird—
The world that looked so beautiful to thee,
When from thy wiry prison thou beheld'st
Its pleasant groves and fields, and blooming flowers;
Its deep sequestered vales and silvery streams
Meandering 'round in pensive melody?

Come in, poor wanderer: welcome to thy home.
The same kind voice now greets thy entrance here,
That ever spoke in love and tenderness.
And thou shalt find my friendship true, poor bird.
Thou'rt wounded now, some cruel, heartless one,
Sporting 'mid shady bowers of living green,
Has sought thee for his prey. Ah, little reck's
He of thy agony, poor bird. His laugh
Re-echoes o'er the grassy vale, his loud
Shrill laugh, regardless of thy wo. Leaving
Thee, dumb in grief, he seeks another,
Rejoicing in the pangs his hands inflict.

An hour will come, when o'er his wildered mind,
The wandering Dove will flutter. Shew her wound,
Still bleeding neath his hand; and he will grieve,
To see thy crimsoned crest, my own loved bird.

Come, enter in; thou'rt welcome to thy home.
I've miss'd thy gentle cooings. Night and morn
I've listened for my Dove, and sought thy song
In vain.

I am not glad the world became
Thy foe. Not glad, wounded, thou didst return.
But that thy own experience has taught
Thee, what from me, thou never would'st have learn'd.

The world! the world! Unfriended and alone,
Oh, 'tis a heartless throng of heartless souls.
Wast thou in sorrow, who beheld thy grief?
Wast thou a wanderer, who took thee in?
Rejected—scorned—who felt for thee, my bird?

Happy for thee, thou hast a home, a friend,
Who, when deserted, orphaned, and alone,
Will shelter thee from harm.

Come in poor bird,
My hand shall bring supplies, thou shalt be fed,
And when fatigued, and sick, myself of men,
Then, will I hasten to thy wiry cage,
And learn true wisdom from thy truant flight.
Learn not on earth to rest my confidence;
But looking upward, plume my spirit wing,
To bear me from my prison house of clay,
To holier, happier mansions in the skies.

Sag Harbor, L. I., 1846.

SEPTEMBER.

WEAVE US a thousand Dahlias in to one,
What time September groups her floral train:
Serve us a banquet, long, before the Sun
Goes down, in molten rainbows, to the Main.
Yon lawn of founts, velvet, where 'tis spread;
Sweet with Clematis ev'ry near alcove;
Whose trailing Honeysuckle, overhead,
• Trembles to music issuing from the grove.
Bring apricots, and plums of bloomy hue;
Peaches—elixir of the solar beams;
The fruits that melt in nectar, and the dew
With which the grape, gold-green, or purple, teems:
Till tints of Ev'ning soothe us, as the breeze,
Unwooed on stubble-lands, glides, dancing, thro' the trees.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;
OR,
THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.
A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Third—The Arrest.**CHAPTER XXIII.—THE ARREST OF THE BURGLARS.**

ON his return home, Hugh Simonson imparted his determination to break into the premises of Hubert Elston, No. — Bleeker street, to his associate, Andrew Williams.

The countenance of Williams manifested the firmness and the sadness of despair.

"I have taken your money, Mr. Simonson," said the

man, gloomily; and have promised to go with you, whenever you called upon me. I will keep my promise, though I fear it will turn out badly."

"It can't, Williams," replied Simonson, hastily. "I have looked over the ground, and feel sure of success."

"My rent is paid; so they will not turn my poor woman out of doors. They may do what they will with me."

"Cheer up man," exclaimed Hugh Simonson. "It is natural, perhaps, that you should be a little nervous. I was, myself, the first time I went out: but you will soon get used to it."

"Mr. Simonson," said Williams, firmly, "I have taken a Bible oath, that I will never again violate the rights of others and the laws of my country. I am driven to it now by my necessities."

"An oath!" replied the other, with a coarse laugh. "I shall not constrain you to keep it or break it. You are a free man."

"To-night, I will follow you."

"Come down to my room then, between eleven and twelve—you will find me there."

The remainder of the evening was passed by Andrew Williams in the apartment of his sick wife. He was kind and attentive—even more so than usual—and yet there was an expression of settled melancholy on his features, which gave an air of listlessness to his movements. Once or twice, in the midst of her sufferings, this expression drew the attention of Mrs. Williams particularly to her husband; conscious, however, that many causes of weariness and distress were pressing upon him, she forebore to make any urgent inquiries.

When the children had retired, Williams sat down by the bedside of his wife, and at her request, read a chapter from the Bible. Afterwards, she talked to him, long and earnestly, upon the prospects of the family after her decease. She invoked him to make the most strenuous exertions to provide a suitable education for the boys, and to train them up to useful and respectable occupations. She dwelt upon the good qualities of her daughter Jane, and her ability, young as she was, to superintend the affairs of the household. At length she became exhausted and gradually sunk into a profound sleep.

During a full hour, Andrew Williams sat gazing upon the calm, placid, yet attenuated features of his wife. Then, with a deep sigh, he rose from the stool on which he had been seated, extinguished the candle, and cautiously withdrew from the



chamber. He descended the stairs, on tiptoe, to prevent the creaking of his footsteps, and stealthily advanced to the door of Hugh Simonson's apartment.

By the meagre light of a japanned tin lamp, the robber was busily engaged in selecting from a chest, filled with mechanical tools and other implements, such articles as he deemed requisite in the prosecution of his scheme of plunder. He had, previous to the entrance of Williams, placed upon a table near him, a large bunch of false and skeleton keys, a dark lantern, a file, a screwdriver, a small hatchet, and two or three knives with blades of a peculiar description.

"These things look like hard work," said Hugh Simonson, as Williams approached and surveyed the formidable array of tools and keys, with an inquiring glance. "Ours is a trade as well as a profession, but it pays high wages."

"The wages of sin is death," muttered Williams, half unconsciously, in a low husky tone.

Simonson turned toward his neighbour, and said sneeringly:

"How now, Williams, are you crazy?"

"The sentence came into my mind, from a chapter in the Bible, which I have just been reading to my wife."

"The Bible!" exclaimed the robber, chuckling with suppressed laughter. "Your studies will help you along vastly in the profession. But seriously, Williams, I doubt whether you have the pluck of a man, after all."

"Don't fear me, Simonson."

"The Bible!" muttered Hugh Simonson, several times. Then crossing the apartment toward a small closet he said to his associate;

"Come and take a horn, Williams, and quit this cursed non sense; we have got something to do."

The men pledged each other in silence, in a bumper of cogniac brandy, slightly diluted with water.

"It must be nearly midnight," observed Simonson, replacing the decanter and the empty tumblers in the closet, "and now for action."

The robber returned to his former position and employment. He took a couple of large canvass bags from the wooden chest, and handed them to Andrew Williams.

"Roll them into as small a compass as possible, and thrust them into your coat pockets."

Williams followed his directions.

"Here are two iron bars," continued Simonson—exposing them to the view of his companion—which may come in play very usefully. You can carry them concealed in the sleeves of your coat, until we get out of the public streets."

Hugh Simonson then closed the lid of the chest, and pushed it with its remaining contents under the table. One by one, he examined the implements which he had selected, and concealed them about his person. Finally, he took the dark lantern from the table, and beckoning to Williams to follow him, the twain,

without awakening any of the inmates of the building, passed into the street.

The night was intensely dark. The sky was covered with a pall of dense heavy clouds, through which not a single star emitted its twinkling rays. At the distance of six paces, the figure of a man was not discernible, in the open air, by the keenest vision, except within the narrow circles, partially illuminated by the street lamps. There was neither fog nor rain, but the senses were affected, unpleasantly, by the chilly dampness of the atmosphere.

Somewhat burdened by the implements of their unlawful trade, the robbers moved slowly onward by the most direct route to the corner of Broadway and Houston street. The darkness of the night, intense—almost palpable—while it was highly favorable to the success of their enterprise, insensibly retarded its prosecution. Although Hugh Simonson had made the most careful observation of the localities, the preceding afternoon, a quarter of an hour elapsed between the arrival of his companion and himself at the corner aforesaid, and the discovery of a narrow wooden gate or entrance in Houston street, which he had chosen as the first point of attack.

"This is the spot, Williams," whispered Simonson, at length, to his associate. "Hand me one of the bars. The gate is bolted on the inside but the bolt is an old shakky thing, which would yield to a child's strength. Keep a good look out for stragglers, Andrew, and we'll soon be out of harm's way."

The burglar took the iron bar which his comrade presented to him, and applied one end of it to a small crevice in the gateway. With a steady, yet moderate exercise of muscular power, he pried the edge of the gate, toward him, until the fastenings of the bolt gave way, and the gate itself swung freely upon its hinges. He opened it cautiously, and seizing Williams by the arm, drew him quietly into the dark, narrow, passage-way. Closing it behind him with the same caution, he stood, for a minute or two, in a listening attitude by the side of his companion.

"This is a desperate dark place," murmured Williams, in low trembling tones.

"Black as pitch, neighbor," whispered the burglar; "but so much the better. Be quiet, and follow me."

"Had we not better give it up, Mr. Simonson?"

"Fool!" muttered the burglar, through his closed teeth.

Hugh Simonson took the lead through the narrow passage; feeling his way at every step. In a few moments, he had safely reached a small yard or garden, in the rear of the building to which the passage-way belonged. He directed the attention of his comrade to a partition fence on the right, as they advanced, slowly, across the yard. Assisted by an oblong wooden box, which they encountered accidentally, the men clambered over the fence and pursued their promenade in the adjoining garden.

"One more fence, Williams," said Hugh Simonson, in a whisper, to his neighbor, "and the way is open."

These words had barely escaped the lips of the burglar, when Andrew Williams clasped his arm, and murmured in a voice tremulous with terror:

"We are lost—somebody is coming."

"Silence, man."

A peculiar sound as of some person approaching them, was distinctly heard. Simonson laid his hand upon his comrade's shoulder and whispered:

"Crouch upon the ground, Andrew. There is no danger that we shall be seen in this darkness."

The pattering of footsteps upon the gravelled walks of the garden grew more audible. The heart of Andrew Williams quaked with fear. He sank, motionless, upon the ground.

Presently, the low harsh growl of a mastiff, fell upon the ears of the listeners.

"Bah! It is a dog," muttered Simonson, who had felt a slight degree of alarm at the previous sounds. "I am prepared for him."

The dog approached the burglars so nearly, that his white teeth and glaring eyes were visible amid the intense darkness of the garden. His growl was gradually increasing in loudness and harshness. It was evident that he was conscious of the presence of the intruders, and that the least movement of retreat on their part, would be the signal of attack from the ferocious animal.

At that moment, Hugh Simonson thrust his hand into his outer coat-pocket. The dog plunged toward him, barking loudly.

"Take that for your pains, and shut your ugly mouth," muttered the burglar, tossing a large slice of fresh butcher's meat in the face of the mastiff. The bait was successful. The hungry animal growling over the delicious morsel, tore it into pieces and devoured it with savage eagerness.

"This way neighbor!" exclaimed Simonson, "we have gained time to scale the garden wall."

The hope of escape, gave new vigor to Andrew Williams. He rose from the ground without assistance or a second bidding, and followed Hugh Simonson.

The burglars soon arrived at the bottom of the garden, and felt their way along a brick wall, six or seven feet high, to the partition fence on their right. This fence was considerably lower than the wall, and they were able, without serious difficulty, to climb the fence and mount the garden wall, with still greater ease. Holding to the top of the wall with their hands, they swung themselves safely to the ground, on the opposite side.

A moment afterwards, they heard the low growl of the mastiff, still mumbling the remnant of his midnight meal. He was again upon the track of the burglars, and as they stood leaning against the wall and listening earnestly, they perceived by the direction of the sounds, that he was slowly approaching the junction of the wall and the partition fence. They moved not—scarcely breathed, lest their proximity should be betrayed to the acute senses of the dog. But the sagacious animal, apparently satisfied by his examination, that the intruders had left the premises of his master, did not remain long in the immediate vicinity. His movements became inaudible; his growl died away, entirely, and a profound silence ensued, broken only by the hushed breathing of the watchers by the garden wall.

"Yonder is our game," at length whispered Hugh Simonson to his companion, shaking him gently by the shoulder.

The voice of Simonson roused Andrew Williams from a train of melancholy reflections. He was no longer sustained by the temporary firmness, which a combination of circumstances and feelings had imparted to his resolution. The dangers which had already beset him, convinced him that the path of crime was thorny and difficult to tread. He possessed little energy of character in the ordinary conflicts of the world, and was illy adapted to act as an accomplice in deeds of violence. Wistfully as he stood beneath the murky sky, near that garden wall, did he long to be at home—the home of his sick wife, and his slumbering children.

He turned his eyes toward the pile of buildings, whose black outline was hardly distinguishable in the darkness of the night. In front, every thing seemed to be buried in impenetrable obscurity. The faint glimmering of a lamp, from the upper story of a dwelling house, in a diagonal direction, was the only evidence which the eye could gather of the existence of the massive structure of brick and mortar which, on all sides, surrounded the burglars.

Suddenly, the dense clouds that veiled the earth in darkness, parted, and a glimpse of starlight was visible for an instant. The next moment the eyes of the adventurers were dazzled by the brilliancy of a falling meteor, and then the clouds rolled sluggishly together, and the earth was clothed with tenfold gloom.

"It is a warning of Providence," said Andrew Williams. "Let us turn back, Mr. Simonson."

"You forget the dog," muttered Hugh Simonson, in reply.

Williams sighed heavily; but made no answer to this effective hint.

"If cowardice were catching," continued Simonson, "there would be no chance for us. What is there in a falling star? It shows us where we are, Andy, and I'll warrant it is a good omen."

"I have always heard to the contrary," said Williams, despondingly.

"Your sick wife, your starving children, Andy," whispered Hugh Simonson. "Courage for half an hour, and we shall be rich men."

With these words, by way of encouragement to his companion, Simonson left the shelter of the garden wall, and stole cautiously along the gravelled footpath, which accident revealed

to him. In a few minutes, he felt that he was treading upon a pavement of smooth flagging stones; and moving on still more warily, he discovered, at length, a descending flight of stone steps. One, two, three, four, five steps, and he stood upon a level surface, paved with brick.

"Hist! Andy," said Hugh Simonson, in tones scarcely louder than his ordinary breathing; "where are you?"

"Here," replied a low tremulous voice.

"Hold this lantern, till I can find a match. The house is still as death."

Williams took the lantern, in silence. Simonson thrust one hand into his trousers pocket, and drew forth a box of lucifer matches—one of which he instantly lighted, by rubbing it gently against the end of the box. The flame was immediately communicated to the wick of a small lamp, in the dark lantern.

"Guard the opening of the lantern, thus," whispered the burglar to his associate, "so that only a glimmer of light shall escape, and hold it constantly toward me."

Such was the extreme caution and considerate thoughtfulness of this man Simonson, accounted so rash and impetuous, by James Fogle.

Hugh Simonson commenced the examination of the premises. The paved area extended along a portion of the rear of the house, until it was terminated on the left by the wall of a smaller building, projecting from the main edifice in the direction of the garden. Above the area, was a plank roof—the floor probably of a terrace or piazza, connected with the first story of the mansion.

The attention of the burglar was, however, principally directed to the means of ingress. In the rear of the basement, bounded by the paved area, there were two windows, closed by wooden shutters, and a door. Simonson first attempted the door. Its unyielding solidity led him to judge, that it was not only locked, but secured with bolts and bars. He next approached the windows. The shutters of the window nearest the door were firmly closed; but those of the second window yielded readily to a prying movement of his fingers. The window-sash proved to be securely fastened.

After a moment's reflection, Hugh Simonson returned to his comrade, took him by the arm and led him directly in front of the window. Then he drew from one of his pockets, a sharp single-bladed knife.

"A little more light, Andy."

By means of the knife the burglar succeeded, in a short time, in loosening and removing a pane of glass from the window-sash. He passed one hand through the opening and unfastened the catch or spring, attached to the upper surface. The sash glided, freely, upward.

The sill of the window was not higher than three feet from the pavement of the area. The burglars effected their entrance into the basement with little noise. The first act of Hugh Simonson, after the entrance of his comrade, Williams, was to close the window-shutters carefully.

"Open the door of the lantern widely," whispered Simonson. "There is no danger, any longer, from the light."

It was a room of moderate size; containing a handsome carpet, a mahogany table, and half a dozen rosewood chairs. On the side opposite to the windows, were folding doors; one of which, was partially open. These doors butted, each of them, against a projection from the main wall of the edifice, standing as it were, in the centre of a broad passage-way, between the two rooms. The projections were of brick work, finished externally in the same style as the rest of the apartment, with hard walls and panel-doors, grained in oak. They were evidently constructed as chambers or closets for the safe keeping of valuable articles.

Hugh Simonson advanced towards a side door which, as he rightly conjectured, opened into the basement entry. He passed into the entry, followed by his associate who, surrounded no longer by the imaginary terrors of darkness had recovered his ordinary firmness.

"We will provide in time for our retreat," murmured Simonson, unlocking successively the doors of the entry in front and rear; the keys of which, fortunately for his purpose, had been left in the locks; and removing the iron bars, noiselessly, from

their sockets. He glanced up the stairway leading to the main hall on the first floor of the mansion. The door, at the top, was closed. From the entry he went into the front apartment, unfastened and raised one of the window-sashes, and carefully slid back the bolt that secured the shutters.

He passed through the folding-doors into the other room, closing them after his companion.

"That is the closet where the metal is. The one to the right," said Simonson, in a louder voice than he had lately spoken.

"It is locked, isn't it?" eagerly inquired Andrew Williams.

"Locked," muttered Simonson, with a coarse sneer.

Disburdening himself of his implements, except the bunch of keys and the small file which he had drawn from his pocket, and still retained in his hands, the burglar approached the door of the closet. He tried key after key, unsuccessfully. The necessity of using the most vigilant precautions against noise, delayed his operations. After a great number of trials, he discovered a key which seemed to be intercepted in its action by the narrowness of one of its wards. He attempted to remedy the imperfection by filing away a portion of the solid metal.

While he was thus engaged, Andrew Williams interrupted him with a tremulous whisper.

"Don't you hear a noise, Mr. Simonson?"

"Nothing but the file and the thumping of your heart," replied Simonson.

"I thought —"

"Hush! this is no time for thinking. Now for the lock."

Hugh Simonson placed the key in the aperture of the lock, and turned it with a gentle twist of the wrist. The bolt of the lock flew back, with a loud snap. Instantly the burglar opened the door of the closet.

The interior of the closet presented a glittering appearance. Costly services of plate, of the most exquisite workmanship, were ranged upon the shelves. Silver coffee-pots, tea-pots and sugar-dishes, cake-baskets of elegant patterns; silver trays, containing tea and table-spoons; richly chased goblets of gold and silver, and a variety of lesser articles were ranged upon the shelves, in dazzling profusion.

"The bags, Williams," quickly muttered Simonson. "Set the lantern on the table and come hither."

Andrew Williams obeyed Simonson's directions, and took a position near the door of the closet, holding one of the canvass bags open at the top.

Hugh Simonson entered the closet, and grasped a couple of golden goblets.

"Gold before silver, always," he murmured, thrusting the goblets into his own pockets.

At that moment, Andrew Williams heard a slight noise, as of the jarring of a door, and turning a little to the right, he saw the figure of a man, standing in the door leading to the basement entry.

Uttering a cry of agony, he sank upon his knees, pressed his hands to his forehead, and exclaimed: "Mercy! O my poor wife."

The shriek of his comrade, excited the alarm of Hugh Simonson. Looking round he perceived beyond his kneeling and terrified associate, not one man only at the door of the basement entry, but two others hastily entering the apartment, through the folding doors.

"By G—! Fogle has betrayed me," shouted the ruffian.

The burglar, however, did not yield passively to the terror which had overcome his companion. Rushing from the closet, he flew towards the window by which he had entered the building.

"Surrender to the police!" exclaimed one of the strangers, intercepting him.

The ruffian replied with a blow, which sent the man reeling against the wall of the room. The delay of a moment, however, enabled the other policeman to seize the burglar. A violent scuffle ensued: in the progress of which, Hugh Simonson and his antagonists fell, together, upon the floor.

A deep groan suddenly burst from the lips of one of the struggling policemen, followed by the exclamation:

"The villain has stabbed me!"

With an effort almost superhuman, Hugh Simonson rose upon

his feet, and flung his antagonists, violently, from him. The wounded man who had clung to him, notwithstanding the severity of his pain, sank, bleeding, upon the carpet. Simonson bounded through the folding-doors, towards the front window, threw back the window-shutters, and dashed through the open space with surprising velocity. He had reached a paved area of less depth than in the rear of the building, which was protected in front by an iron fence. The burglar sprang upon the stone coping of the area, and resting his hands upon the upper rail, was in the act of swinging himself over the fence, into the street, when a stunning blow upon the head, from the round leaden ball of a loaded cane, struck him senseless. He fell heavily upon the stone pavement of the sidewalk,—he impetus of his desperate effort to escape, enabling him to clear the fence entirely.

A squad of persons, bearing lanterns and torches, shouting and laughing, came up at the moment.

"What is the row, neighbor?" inquired one of them, addressing a large man who was leaning over the prostrate burglar.

"I am a police officer, and this man is a thief," said the person addressed, turning for an instant toward the first speaker.

He had hardly finished the sentence, when two of the policemen from the interior of the building, made their appearance with Andrew Williams in custody.

"Put the irons on this scoundrel, Roberts," said the officer who had struck down Hugh Simonson.

"Ay, ay, Mr. Masters, he is a desperate fellow. He has stabbed Holmes, badly."

As the policemen raised Simonson from the pavement, he moved his hand, languidly, toward his head.

"Jack Highflyer," muttered one of the squad. "It is the fellow you punished, so severely, last night."

"The same, Tim. He is in better hands now."

Other policemen made their appearance; and the inmates of the dwellings in the neighborhood, alarmed by the noise, were flocking around the officers.

"Move on boys!" exclaimed Jack Highflyer, in a tone of command: "the fun is all over in this quarter."

Two hours afterwards, when Hugh Simonson recovered his consciousness, he was lying on a straw-bed in one of the cells of the Eighth Ward Station House—an arrested felon.

SOMETHING FOR ALL.—So various is the appetite of animals, that there is scarcely any plant which is not chosen by some, and left untouched by others. The horse gives up the water-hemlock to the goat; the cow gives up the long-leaved water-hemlock to the sheep; the goat gives up the monk's hood to the horse, &c.; for that which certain animals grow fat upon, others abhor as poison. Hence, no plant is absolutely poisonous, but only respectively. Thus the spurge, that is noxious to man, is a most wholesome nourishment to the caterpillar. That animals may not destroy themselves for the want of knowing this law, each of them is guarded by such a delicacy of taste and smell, that they can easily distinguish what is pernicious from what is wholesome; and when it happens that different animals live upon the same plants, still one kind always leaves something for the other, as the mouths of all are not equally adapted to lay hold of the grass; by which means there is sufficient food for all. To this may be referred an economical experiment well known to the Dutch, that when eight cows have been in a pasture, and can no longer get nourishment, two horses will do very well there for some days, and when nothing is left for the horses, four sheep will live upon it.

AIR GUNS.—It is a curious fact, that although the air-pump is a modern invention, yet the air-gun, which is so nearly allied to it in the construction of its valve and condensing syringe, should have existed long antecedent to it; for it is recorded that an air-gun was made for Henry the Fourth, by Marin de Liseau, in Normandy, as early as 1408, and another was preserved in the armory at Schmettau, bearing the date of 1474. The air-gun of the present day is, however, very different from that which was formerly made, and which discharged but one bullet after a long and tedious process of condensation, while it now discharges five or six without any visible variation of force, and will even act upon a dozen, though with less effect.

FEVER.—Dr. Cartwright states that barm or yeast is a certain specific for putrid fever. He has tested it in the last stages of that dreadful disorder, and never known it to fail, given in doses of two large spoonfuls every two hours.

Grand Lodge of the United States.

ANNUAL SESSION, SEPTEMBER, 1846.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 22, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—The G. L. U. S. is in session. Fifty-nine Grand Representatives answered to their names, which are set forth in the proceedings herewith sent. I arrived last evening, and was not, therefore, present at the opening. The Grand Sire, yesterday, delivered his Annual Message, which is a clear, straightforward document. But it is unnecessary to be prolix in commendation; for your readers have, in this number, an opportunity of appreciating it by perusal. To-day, at 11 o'clock, the G. L. U. S. went into the election of Grand Officers.

After five ballotings, I think, P. G. M. Horn R. Kneass, of Pennsylvania, was elected Grand Sire, and N. A. Thompson, P. G. M. of Massachusetts, Dept. Grand Sire.

P. G. M. Ridgley, G. G. S. and P. G. M. Warner, G. Trea. were re-elected by unanimous votes.

The installation of the new officers does not take place, as you are aware, until the communication of Sept. 1847.

The present G. L. U. S. is constituted chiefly of new members. I have never seen a more dignified and intelligent body; and while our beloved Order exhibited such sagacity in the re-election of Grand Representatives, there can be no retrogression in our prosperity.

Much important business will be done at this communication. What the special improvements are likely to be, must be ascertained by reference to the future printed Journal, for it is not deemed exactly in order to foretell the purposes of this body. I hazard little in saying, however, that many excellent measures will be adopted. Your's in F. L. T.

S. Y. A. L.

The G. L. U. S. met in the city of Baltimore on Monday, Sept. 21. The following is a roll of the Representatives to that E. W. Body:

GRAND LODGES.

Maryland.—Archer Ropes, Rich. Marley.
Maine.—E. S. J. Nealley, Ezra R. French.
N. Hampshire.—S. H. Parker, Charles Wells.
Connecticut.—A. L. Milton, Fluto M. Judson.
R. Island.—E. B. White, P. G., Jas. Wood, P. G.
New Jersey.—Edward D. Weld, John L. Page.
Massachusetts.—Wm. E. Parmenter, John L. Drew.
New York.—David D. Egan, R. N. Baldwin.
Pennsylvania.—Geo. S. Morris, H. S. Patterson.
District of Columbia.—Wm. W. Moore, Joseph Beardsley.
Virginia.—Robt. W. Reid, P. G. M., Mordecai Cook, P. G.
North Carolina.—Alex. McKee, John McKee, alternate.
South Carolina.—R. W. Seymour, W. G. Desaussure.
Georgia.—Judge Garvier.
Tennessee.—Walter S. McNairy.
Alabama.—D. Solomon.
Mississippi.—F. O. Wadsworth.
Louisiana.—W. R. Fosdick.
Missouri.—Isaac M. Veltch.
Canada.—H. H. Whitney.
Ohio.—Alex. E. Glenn, Albert G. Day.
Kentucky.—David P. Watson.
Michigan.—A. S. Kellogg.
Texas.—J. De Cordova, D. D. G. Sire.
Indiana.—B. B. Taylor.

GRAND ENCAMPMENTS.

Maryland.—Wm. Bayley.
Maine.—Wm. R. Smith.
New Hampshire.—D. J. Holt.
Connecticut.—John Greenwood.
New Jersey.—Amos H. Searfoss.
Massachusetts.—Wm. Ellison, Newall Thompson.
Ohio.—Charles Thomas.
New York.—F. W. Gilley, Jos. D. Stewart, P. C. P.
Pennsylvania.—Horn R. Kneass, John W. Stokes.
District of Columbia.—E. S. Hough.
Virginia.—E. C. Robinson, P. C. P.
South Carolina.—W. G. Desaussure.
Kentucky.—A. K. Marshall.
Canada.—Christopher Dunkin.

M. W. GRAND SIRE'S REPORT.

To the Grand Lodge of the United States:

In presenting to your body his annual report, it is with the most lively satisfaction, that the Grand Sire congratulates you on the continued prosperity of the Order, and on the peace and harmony which, with but slight exceptions, pervade the entire jurisdiction. Under the protecting care of Divine Providence, Odd Fellowship has gone

on in its peaceful march, triumphing over the opposition of ignorance and bigotry, and drawing to its folds the good of all ranks and conditions of men. The truth of its principles, the beauty of its work, and the eminently practical nature of its operations have secured to it the affections of those who bow at its altars; and its charities have made it known to all men. Claiming only of the world that "the tree shall be judged by its fruits," the Order has, by its works, seated itself firmly in the respect and esteem of all who seek the amelioration of the condition of mankind. The great spectacle is now presented of 90,000 men banded together by the most endearing ties, and acting under one common head, whose objects in that association are to "visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead and educate the orphan." How that work has been done hitherto, is matter of history. The returns of the present year exhibit an expenditure of \$190,000 for these objects, whilst the institution has been gradually strengthening itself for still more enlarged efforts.

In our congratulations upon this successful result of the labors of the brotherhood we should ever bear in mind that unto Him who rules the Heavens and the earth all the praise and thanksgiving is due; and humbly asking his continued blessings, conscious of the purity of our cause, let us persevere, with a firm reliance upon the Divine promise that "every man shall be rewarded according to his works."

To you is committed the important duty of legislating for this institution, which, if we may be permitted to judge of the future by the past, is destined to exercise a moral power over mankind, such as the world has never seen wielded by any similar institution.

Composed as the Grand Lodge is of the Representatives of the entire body of our Order, who bring to its councils the wisdom and knowledge gained by experience, and holding as it does the supreme legislative and judicial power, its deliberations have ever been looked to with deep interest by the Order at large, and its decisions and mandates received with respect and promptly obeyed.

During the recess the Grand Sire has been called upon so frequently for opinions as to construction of law and as to the usages of the Order, that he has become deeply impressed with the necessity for a code of general laws reaching the details of the government of our institution and providing for all matters not specially surrendered to the State governments. It would be a work of supererogation to enlarge upon the importance of this measure, so necessary to preserve uniformity, or to point out the evils that will inevitably follow vacillation in decisions upon points of law or usage. And it is scarcely possible that successive officers will hold the same opinions, or that they can give the same decisions, without the aid of written law. In an institution like ours the laws should be plain and permanent, and nothing if possible should be left for construction or inference. With these remarks the subject is submitted to the Grand Lodge, in the hope that the Representatives in their wisdom will adopt some plan by which Odd Fellowship in its organization as well as in its work may become one and the same throughout the jurisdiction.

At the last session a resolution was passed authorising the removal of the seat of the Grand Encampment of Virginia from Portsmouth to Norfolk, upon certain conditions therein prescribed, and when advised of its removal the Grand Sire was directed to order its permanent location at the latter point. Having received no advice of such removal, no action has been had by him in the matter. In reply to an inquiry from the Grand Patriarch of that State, he gave it as his opinion that by the terms of the resolution the change could not be made without the sanction of the Grand Encampment.

From Alabama two questions have been presented, on one of which a decision was given and the other was reserved for the action of the Grand Lodge. In April, 1845, our distinguished brother, I. D. Williamson, was elected Grand Master and Grand Representative of that State. The then Constitution of that Grand Lodge prescribed that the installation of Grand Master should take place at the July session, and that in case of failure on the part of the officer to appear at that time, a new election should be had, and the officer then elected be installed at the same session. When the constitutional period arrived, Bro. Williamson did not present himself, having left the State with the view of attending the session of this body. The seat of Grand Master was accordingly declared vacated, and another member was elected and installed. On his return to Alabama, Bro. W. deemed it his privilege and duty to claim that his election was still valid, by virtue of a resolution passed by your body at the last session, in the following words: "Resolved, That the absence of a member of any State Grand Lodge, on duty as a Representative in this body, is a sufficient reason for releasing him from any disqualification that he may have incurred by reason of absence from his seat in any other office that he may hold in his Grand Lodge." The Grand Lodge of Alabama refused to acknowledge his right, and an appeal was made to the Grand Sire. He affirmed the decision of that Grand Lodge upon the grounds, that the resolution could not apply to transactions prior to its passage, that the Lodge had proceeded constitutionally, and that reference was made in the resolution only to those who held office, and not to any who, although elected, had never been installed.

The other question from Alabama, and which your body is now called upon to decide, is one carrying with it such important consequences, that it merits the most calm and careful consideration.—On its decision rests the whole question of vested rights in our Order. At the annual session of the Grand Lodge of that State, held in July, 1845, a Grand Master was installed for one year. In April, 1846, the Constitution was amended, so as to make the annual session commence on the third Monday in that month, during which session the Grand Officers should be elected and installed. The election and installation took place at that session, by which the officers who had in July, 1845, been installed for one year, were removed from office three months prior to the expiration of their term.

Several of the Subordinate Lodges have protested against this act, upon the ground:

1st. That no officer can be removed from office but for cause duly specified and shown, and

2nd. That constitutional amendments cannot be retrospective or affect rights already vested.

The opinion of the Grand Sire has been that these positions are correct, but he declined giving an opinion, because of the injurious results that might follow an erroneous one.

During the month of March last, I was advised by D. D. G. Sire Coleman, of Louisiana, that he had deemed it to be his duty to suspend Wildey Encampment No. 1, of that State. It appeared that on the receipt of the revised work, he visited that Encampment for the purpose of introducing the work and giving instructions, and that upon his declining to exhibit any written or printed notice of his appointment as D. D. G. Sire, the Encampment refused to receive him in that capacity. This he held to be insubordination, and accordingly declared it to be in a state of suspension.

Believing that a subordinate body is not bound to yield obedience to an officer of whose election or appointment they have no official evidence, and that under the existing laws of the Grand Lodge no power of the kind exercised in this instance, is vested in the District Deputies, instructions were forwarded without delay to D. D. G. S. Coleman to reinstate the Encampment, and instruct the members thereof in the revised work. I am happy to say that these instructions were carried out, and that the Encampment is now in successful operation.

Under a mistaken view of the power vested in him, D. D. G. Sire Brown, of Indiana, without any authority from the Grand Officers, has within a few months, instituted three Encampments in that State. The knowledge of this fact reached me but a short time since, and in view of the near approach of the session of your body, I directed that officer to suspend the operations of those Encampments and forward the papers upon which he had acted, in order that the subject might be laid before you. His report, with the petitions and cards, are in the hands of the Grand Secretary. Had these applications come before me, I would have had no hesitation in granting Dispensations for two of them, (Lafayette and Indianapolis;) the third (at Laurel) would have been refused, for the reason that that point in my opinion has not sufficient population—nor has it subordinate members enough to warrant the institution of an Encampment there.

A note upon the annual report of Bethlehem Encampment No. 3, of Indiana, conveys to me the first information I have had of the removal of the seat of that body from Lawrenceburg to Aurora, for which it appears a Dispensation was obtained from D. D. G. Sire Brown. This removal is illegal until it shall have received the sanction of your body. The reasons for it are not indicated in the reports of that officer, nor have I any knowledge of the cause of it.

In April an application was made through D. D. G. Sire Williams, of Georgia and Florida, to revive the dormant charter of Kennedy Lodge No. 2, of Florida, and place it in other hands and at another location. As the constitution of the Grand Lodge specifies but one mode of instituting Lodges, which is upon petition of five members, and as that application did not accord with the requirement, the dispensation was not granted.

Under the same view of the constitution and of the power vested in the Grand Officers during the recess of the Grand Lodge I was constrained to refuse my assent to an application from P. G. Pena for authority to institute a Lodge in Maracaibo, South America, another from P. G. M. Atlee of Washington, for power to institute Lodges in Oregon, and another from some brethren in St. Louis who desired to institute a Lodge in that place with power to remove it to some point in Oregon.

An application was received from P. G. Watson, then of Massachusetts, for a dispensation to institute a Lodge in Oregon City on his arrival there. He represented that a large party were about emigrating from Massachusetts to Oregon, and of that party that there were five members then in good standing in Lodges under this jurisdiction. Strong testimonials of his worth and standing, from many of the prominent members in that State, accompanied his application. He was requested to forward a petition in accordance with the law to the Grand Secretary, and that officer was advised of the matter, and requested to issue a charter, with authority to P. G. Watson to institute the Lodge, so soon as the law was complied with. From some cause this course was not pursued by P. G. Watson, but on the contrary he made such representations to D. D. G. Sire Guild, of Massachusetts, as to induce that officer to grant the desired dispensation to himself and such others as he might see proper to include. The work was furnished him, and he was commissioned by D. D. G. S. Guild, as D. D. Sire for the territory of Oregon for one year. The first direct information received by me of this transaction, was contained in a letter from the District Deputy of Massachusetts, bearing date the fourth of April, at which time it was too late to recall the dispensation. P. G. Watson and his company having sailed for Oregon some four or five weeks previously. In reply he was informed that he had exceeded the authority vested in any of the officers of the Grand Lodge, and that his course could not be sanctioned by the executive. In laying this subject before the Grand Lodge, I deem it proper to state that in my opinion the Grand Officers authorized to issue Charters, are by the constitution confined to the plan therein laid down, and that any departure therefrom would be an assumption of power justly censurable in them.

The importance of an early occupation of that great territory to which the public attention is at present so strongly directed, would have induced me to issue to P. G. Watson, the authority prayed for by him, had I considered myself authorized to do so. Satisfied of his ability to place the Order on a respectable footing, and of his zeal and moral worth, it would have been a source of great pleasure to me to have confided to him that important trust. It is submitted to the Grand Lodge, whether, under the peculiar circum-

stances of the case, it would not be the best course to authorise the Grand Officers to forward to P. G. Watson the papers necessary to legalise the act of the D. D. G. Sire.

The institution of Pioneer Lodge, No. 1, at Stockport, England, has not, I regret to say, been followed by the happy results anticipated. Various causes delayed its organization until the 28th October, 1945, on which day it was instituted in due form by special Deputy James W. Hale, assisted by Bros. Colburn and Tuckerman, of which a full report is in the archives of the Grand Lodge. Previous to its institution, P. G. Hale exacted from each of the petitioners a pledge "that he was not then in membership with any society under the name of Odd Fellows, and that so long as he remained under the jurisdiction of the G. L. U. S. he would not become a member of any other society known as Odd Fellows." He entertained the opinion, to the correctness of which I cannot assent, that by the act of separation members of the Manchester Unity were debarred from admission into Lodges under this jurisdiction. Two of the applicants who had been prominent in the movement refused to give such a pledge, and were, under the directions of P. G. Hale, denied admission as members. Instructions were forwarded to the then N. G. of Pioneer Lodge to the effect that in proclaiming the final separation of American Odd Fellowship from the Manchester Unity, the Grand Lodge had declared the two to be entirely distinct and by the adoption of the revised work had destroyed all similarity between them. That in all things the Manchester Unity was held to be as any other society and that it would not be proper to exact any other pledges than those received from applicants who were not attached to it. To this letter no answer was ever received.

Information has since come to hand that that Lodge has suspended its operations, and that consequently there is now no Lodge in England working under a charter from your body, the Lodge chartered at Liverpool under the name of Oriental, No. 2, having never been instituted.

From the Lodges in Wales no returns have been received nor any correspondence been had by me with them.

The apparent impossibility or at least great difficulty of securing such a connexion between the Order there and this Grand Lodge, as should exist between two portions of the same institution, and the neglect on the part of the Lodges in Wales to make any reports calls for some change in the policy of this Grand Lodge in regard to the spread of Odd-Fellowship in the Old World. Whether it is not the true policy of the Order in the United States to confine its efforts to this continent, is a subject of grave enquiry. My opinion has been and recent occurrences have given me no cause to change it, that any direct connection between the Order in this country and that in Great Britain, will but weaken us, without strengthening them and that it would be wise either to acknowledge the entire independence of the Order in Wales, or to withdraw all the charters granted to Lodges in that country.

For some years past Odd-Fellowship in Arkansas has been in the most unsatisfactory condition. With but one Lodge in the State, and that one delinquent, and almost dormant, the Order has made no progress there, while in other sections of the jurisdiction it was growing with singular rapidity. Actuated by an earnest desire for the revival of Odd-Fellowship in that locality, and feeling confident that with proper efforts that object might be attained, I tendered the appointment of D. D. G. Sire to G. Rep. Wm. Davis, of Tennessee, who accepted it, and I am happy to say, discharged the duties of the office to my entire satisfaction. On his arrival at Little Rock, he found that Far West Lodge, No. 1, had held no regular meeting for nearly twelve months, and with a roll of one hundred and thirty members, but nineteen were found qualified and willing to aid in the resuscitation of the Lodge. With this number, it was again opened, and the revised work delivered to it, with such instructions as were considered necessary. He is sanguine in the belief that the Lodge is now upon a permanent basis, and that prosperity will attend it. About the same time he instituted in Helena, Telula Lodge, No. 2, under very favorable auspices.

At the last session of your body, authority was given the Grand Sire to send a commission to Texas to inquire into the cause of the difficulties of that State, and to suggest a remedy.

Having become satisfied from information derived from various sources, that the Grand Lodge of Texas had taken the course best calculated to subserve the interests of the Order, and that since the removal of that body from Houston to Galveston, a better feeling had manifested itself, giving good promise of enlightened and prudent government, I deemed it best to issue no commission. The reports of the Grand Lodge and of the D. D. G. Sire, are more favorable than were anticipated. The unsettled state of the country has been a serious bar to the spread of our Institution there, but even with this disadvantage, it has grown steadily.

There has been so wide a difference of opinion between some of the D. D. G. Sires and myself, as to the construction of the law of last session, by which the duties of these officers are defined, that I deem it proper to call the attention of the Grand Lodge to the subject. It is only necessary to refer to the preceding portion of this report for evidence of this difference. My impression was, that no general powers were given them, but that they were understood to be the agents of the Grand Sire and Grand Secretary. If my view accord with those of the Grand Lodge, on this point, I would respectfully suggest that such alterations be made in the law as will prevent future misconception. As special agents, these officers can render valuable service to the Grand Officers, in carrying out the mandates of your body in reporting violations of laws and usage, and in attending to the collection of the revenues of the Grand Lodge accruing from their respective jurisdictions.

The report of the Grand Secretary, will exhibit a statement of the finances of the Grand Lodge. It will be seen that the receipts of the present have far exceeded those of any previous year, and that a very large portion of the amount has accrued from the issue of the revised work. This cannot be looked to hereafter as a

source of revenue to any considerable extent, whilst the increase of Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, will materially reduce the revenue derived from the per centage upon the receipts of Subordinates. It cannot be long before every State and Territory under this jurisdiction, will be governed by its own Grand Bodies, and this Grand Lodge must then rely upon the sale of Cards and Books, and the Representative tax, for revenue to defray its expenses.

It is probable that there will be at the close of the session a surplus fund of five or six thousand dollars, no part of which will be needed to meet the current expenditures of the coming year. I would respectfully suggest to you the propriety of investing this surplus in some permanent stock, or in such other mode as you may deem best, in order that a fund may be provided in time to meet the great falling off in revenue, that may reasonably be anticipated in the next few years. If an increase of the Representative tax can be avoided, it would seem to be the part of wisdom to lay no further burdens upon the Order. My predecessors have, at different times, called the attention of the Grand Lodge to the fact, that the ordinary sources of revenue would, in a short time, be insufficient to meet the most economical administration of its affairs, and have urged that some provision should be made by which it could be kept clear of debt. For the present, I do not deem it necessary to recommend any change in the revenue laws, believing that if the surplus at present on hands, and such as may hereafter accrue, be invested, the interest will assist materially, if not make up, entirely, the deficiency from other sources.

Since your last session Grand Encampments have been instituted in Canada, District of Columbia and New Hampshire.

From Iowa a petition in due form for a Grand Lodge will be laid before you. It was received so short a time since, that the Grand Officers deemed it decorous to hold it for your decision.

An application was received from four Lodges in Wisconsin for a Grand Lodge Charter and a remonstrance against the same from three other Lodges. There was so slight an approach to unanimity on this instance that no action was had in the matter.

The details of the increase and the operations of our institution during the year, are embodied in the report of the Grand Secretary. It will be seen that there has been no check to the prosperity of the Order, and that even in States long occupied by it the increase is steady and rapid. THOS. SHERLOCK, G. Sire.

Baltimore, Sept. 21st, 1846.

News from the Lodges.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—A special session of the Grand Encampment was held on Wednesday evening, on a call of the Grand Patriarch. A petition from members of "New York State Encampment, No. 1," which Encampment had become extinct, was presented, praying for a charter from this body, in lieu of that issued by the Grand Lodge of the State in 1829—which petition was granted, with the option to the petitioners, of taking the name of "New York Encampment," or "State Encampment, No. 1," on satisfying the Grand Patriarch that they were entitled to receive such charter.

NEW HALL IN TROY, N. Y.—The brethren of Troy, are, as usual, full of enterprise and activity. They are building a new Hall, for their greater convenience, which will be ready for use about the first of January. It will be neat and elegant.

TORONTO.—Extract from a Letter:—You will be gratified to hear that an Encampment has been formed here, and that on the 11th inst. the following gentlemen were installed as officers elect: S. B. Campbell, C. P.; G. P. Dixon, H. Priest; W. H. Bolton, S. W.; Silas Fairbanks, J. W.; Alfred Colson, Scribe; Quartus Quaise, F. Scribe; T. J. Preston, Treasurer. The Encampment, which will rapidly increase, is to be hailed the "Wellington Encampment No. 5," Toronto.

MISHAWAKKE, IND.—Extract from a Letter, dated Sept. 5.—"This Lodge was instituted 9th Feb, last; since which time, we have initiated 40 members. There has been a petition forwarded for an Encampment to be opened here. I am sanguine it will be granted, as it would be the only one in northern Indiana, and western Michigan, with the exception of one at Niles. L. E. L."

CINCINNATI, OHIO.—Extract from a Letter, dated Sept. 8.—"A charter was granted at the last meeting of our Grand Lodge, for a new Lodge to be located in this city, to be hailed as Fidelity Lodge, No. —, which will make six subordinate Lodges in our city, and two Encampments. J. N. C."

AUGUSTA, GA.—Extract from a Letter, dated Sept. 8.—"Miller Lodge, No. 10, in this city, meets on Tuesday evening, and numbers 140 members. The Order is in a flourishing condition, in this city and State. A charter was granted for a new subordinate, at the last session of our G. L., which makes twelve in the State."

By the last steamer from England we received a copious supply of rich material for the literary department of the Golden Rule, and we hope to make ample amends hereafter for all present deficiencies.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P. H. P., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1846.

BY MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

The Grand Lodge U. S. on Tuesday evening adopted a law changing the term of office in Subordinate Lodges from three to six months. This is a most important measure, and will, we think, be attended with beneficial results to the Order.

The New York appeal case was thrown out. A resolution to rescind the resolution of last session in relation to ladies cards was indefinitely postponed by a large majority.

DISCIPLINE OF THE ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

WHILE in the country, a few weeks since, we were invited by some friends to go and witness the proceedings of an ecclesiastical council, in the case of a clergyman, against whom charges had been preferred by members of his own church. It was evident that these charges originated in sheer malice, not having the least foundation in truth, and yet it was equally plain, that a portion of the council, both clerical and lay, was resolutely bent on the destruction of the accused. What the result of that council was, we have not learned; but have no thought that justice has been done the implicated gentleman. If condemned, there is no redress; if, on the contrary, compelled by popular indignation, the council acquitted him, individual members of it will still pursue and persecute him with their fierce hate and ruinous calumnies.

While observing these transactions, we could not help thinking of the superiority of the disciplinary rules of our Order, over those of most of our religious sects. Among these, there is so much of individualism, that a few evil minded persons may combine, and persecute and crush to the earth, the most virtuous and disinterested members of their body, and destroy them beyond remedy. But the laws of our Order are calculated to prevent all evils of this description. Very rarely does a brother suffer injustice. Odd Fellowship forbids all private malice, and calumny. It allows no individual to take the sword of justice into his own hands. Not a word can be uttered or breathed against a brother, which can prejudice any of his interests, or do him any harm. If he be suspected of misdemeanors, the allegations must be presented in tangible form, before a competent tribunal, for adjudication. Then the trial proceeds, and the subject may be brought up in so many different ways, and the investigations are usually so thorough, that justice generally prevails. If it demand punishment, the accused is punished; if it require acquittal, he is acquitted. Then, he is again in good standing, entitled to the sympathy, support, and encouragement of his brethren wherever he may be. No individual member of the Order, has any more the right to assail him, and should one presume to do so, he makes himself liable to be proceeded against for a violation of his obligations, and the laws of the Fraternity.

It is to be hoped that all Odd Fellows will yield a ready and cheerful obedience to these admirable laws, which are calculated to promote harmony and peace, and to heal all troubles, with the

sweet and gentle influences of love. Envy, jealousy, and hatred cannot live in the bosom of a true Odd Fellow. He has faith in virtue, and consequently is more ready to think well, than evil, of his fellow-men. He will "forgive his enemies, love them that hate him, bless them that curse him, and pray for them that despitefully use and persecute him."

CELEBRATION OF CONSECRATION OF BURIAL LOTS AT GREENWOOD CEMETERY.

The celebration of the consecration of four burial lots at Greenwood Cemetery, which have been recently purchased by Atlantic Lodge, No. 50, Fulton Lodge, No. 66, Eagle Lodge, No. 94, Magnolia Lodge, No. 166, all of the city of Brooklyn, took place on Wednesday, the 9th inst.

Invitations had been extended to a number of Lodges in New-York city to participate in the exercises; and at an early hour in the morning of that day, in accordance with the invitation, several New York Lodges, clothed in full regalia and accompanied with excellent bands of music, proceeded to Brooklyn, and were received at the landing by the brethren of that city. At about ten o'clock the line was formed, and the sections of Brooklyn through which the procession was to pass, filled with anxious spectators. At about half past ten o'clock the line began to move, and with banners flying, accompanied with excellent brass bands, and clothed in the richest styles of regalia, and bearing the various emblems and paraphernalia of office, the lodges marched through several of the principal streets of Brooklyn, and wended their way towards Greenwood, where they arrived at about noon. After winding here and there through beautiful and romantic roads and lanes, the procession approached the ground, on which a staging had been erected for the accommodation of the orators, Officers of the Grand Lodge in attendance, &c. &c., and around which the audience assembled.

After appropriate exercises, the Orator of the day, the Rev. Bro. T. B. THAYER, was introduced. Bro. T. gave a very animated and glowing address, illustrative of the principles of the order, and descriptive of its various influences on mankind in general. Suffice it to say, that it was replete with sound argument, and philosophical conclusions, abounding in pathos, and occasionally replete with passages of great beauty, eloquent in delivery and pure in diction, and which enchained the attention of the very numerous auditory for about the space of an hour. At the conclusion of the address, an appropriate ode was sung by an efficient choir of male voices; after which Grand Patriarch, D. P. BARNARD, delivered the dedicatory address, and declared the lots henceforth to be consecrated for burial purposes for the use of the members of the lodges named above.

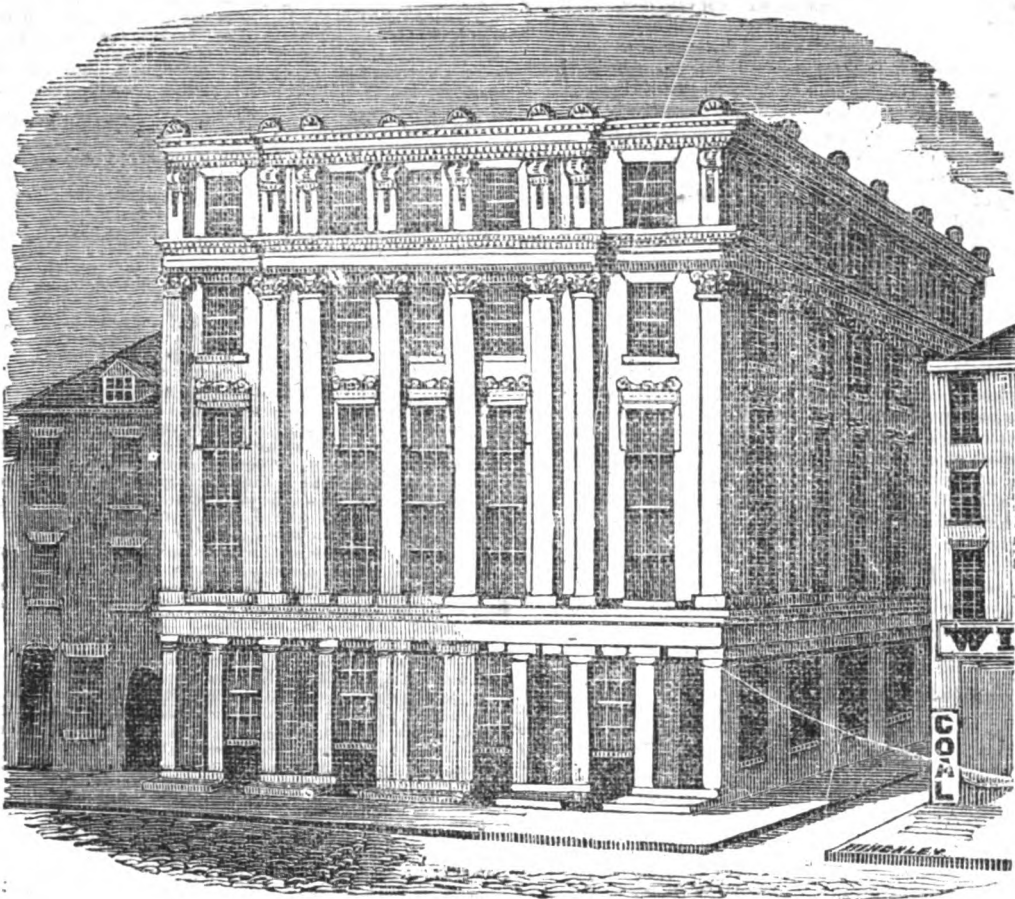
After partaking of refreshments, the line was again formed, and after passing through a number of the streets of Brooklyn, the assemblage dismissed at an early hour in the evening, highly pleased with the ceremonies of the day.

The weather was very blustering, and acted as a great drawback upon the attendance of members; but, notwithstanding this, the procession must have been gratifying to our brothers of Brooklyn. The effect, also, that the possession of these burial lots, by these lodges, will have upon them individually, must be apparent to every one: for who would not consider the privileges the members of these lodges enjoy, in this respect, to be of very great importance? We hope, ere long, to be able to state that all the lodges in our large cities have provided themselves with burial lots. We would wish to remark farther on this subject, but want of space forbids.

* * An apology is due to our brethren in Brooklyn for this late notice of their celebration. The day on which the exercises took place, our paper was put to press, and it consequently was too late for that week; last week the subject was laid over by an oversight in the printing office.

CELEBRATION OF THE I. O. O. F. AT PHILADELPHIA.—We give, in this number of our paper, an interesting account of this superb affair, which will be very gratifying to the brotherhood, although it leaves little room for editorials and miscellany.

Several pages of matter—Editorial, News from Lodges, Notices of new Books, etc.—are crowded out this week.



VIEW OF ODD FELLOWS' HALL, NORTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

GRAND CELEBRATION OF THE DEDICATION OF THE ODD FELLOWS' HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

THE celebration of the dedication of "Odd Fellows' Hall," at Philadelphia—an event which has been looked forward to with much interest by our brethren throughout the States—came off on Thursday, 17th inst. For several days previous to that on which the celebration was to take place, the steamboats, rail road cars and stages, arriving at Philadelphia from various parts of the country, were absolutely crammed with Odd Fellows and visitors; and the consequence was, that every nook and corner in the hotels of Philadelphia was taken up. However, the brethren of that city threw open their doors for the accommodation of their visitors, and a committee was in constant session, day and night, at Franklin Hall, to receive their guests and assign them quarters, and we believe every one was comfortably provided for—at least as comfortable as could be expected under the circumstances; for although our Philadelphia brethren expected a large representation, they had no idea that the city would be literally *filled up and overflowing* as it was.

Previously to giving an account of the celebration, perhaps it would be proper to give a description of the Hall. The lot on which the building stands, was formerly the site occupied by "Pennsylvania Hall," the scene of the Abolition riots in Philadelphia, and is situated at the corner of North Sixth and Haines streets. The building is sixty-two feet wide on Sixth street, and one hundred feet deep on Haines street, and covers the whole ground, and is four stories high.

The first story of the building is composed of marble to the height of thirteen feet, and is enriched with cornices and pilasters of the same material. The remainder of the building above, is built of brick and decorated with pilasters of the Corinthian order, with cornices and consoles. The whole of the brick work is handsomely rough-cast and painted.

The stone heads over each of the windows are beautifully carved, and are supported by consoles on each side. The whole height of the building is sixty-one feet, from the pavement to the upper cornice.

The large front room in the basement story, is occupied as a dining saloon and refectory, and is superior to any in the city, both

as it respects convenience and elegance. The floor is of Italian marble, and all the wood-work is enriched with beautiful painting and gilding. This saloon is fifty-eight feet long and forty-five feet wide; the remainder of the basement contains the kitchen for the refectory, furnaces, coal cellars, &c. &c., for the use of the Hall and the stores fronting on Sixth street.

The main entrance from Sixth street is in the centre of the building and is nine feet wide, leading to the Grand Saloon, and communicating with the Gentlemen's and Ladies' dressing rooms; it is also paved with Italian marble and is terminated at the west end by a handsome stair-way. Fronting on Sixth street are four stores forty-five feet deep; fronting on Haines street, are the rooms to be occupied by the Grand Secretary, Board of Trustees, &c.; at the extreme west end of the building on Haines street, is the entrance to the Lodge rooms, ten feet wide, and a very comfortably arranged stair-way, easy of ascent, leading to the top of the building. This staircase also communicates with the music gallery and the musicians' rooms.

The second story is in one Grand Saloon—one of the most elegant and spacious in the country—eighty-seven feet in depth, fifty-eight feet in width, and the ceiling is twenty feet high; it has two ventilators, twelve feet each in diameter. The stucco and wood-work is beautifully enriched with carved work, painting and gilding. The saloon, as well as the Lodge rooms, is warmed by furnaces in the cellar.

The third story is divided into three Lodge rooms, each twenty-eight by forty-seven feet, with ante-rooms, &c. &c. There are also two Committee rooms on this floor, each ten feet wide and sixteen feet deep. The fourth story is divided in a similar manner.

The Encampment room is in the fifth, or attic story, and is seventy-six feet long by twenty-eight wide, and the ceiling is nine feet high. This is a most beautiful room, is well lighted, and has two large Committee rooms, at the west end; with commodious rooms for the regalia, &c. of each of the subordinate Encampments. The Schuylkill water is introduced at the head or landing of each stair-way, so that all the Lodge rooms have easy access to that pure and healthy beverage. All the rooms are well ventilated by flues in the partitions, which, being double, afford an easy mode of escape for the impure air.

The expense of the lot and building will not vary much from fifty thousand dollars; from the estimate of rents, from balls, stores, &c. it is expected that the income will exceed the interest on loan some eight or nine hundred dollars per annum. The one cent per week income, from each member of the subordinate Lodges, by which so mighty a work has been accomplished, and which was so much ridiculed, as idle and absurd, when first proposed by Past Grand Sire Howell Hopkins, composes a sinking fund, which it is supposed will pay off the whole debt in ten years. Then the Hall becomes the property of the Lodges and Encampments composing the Association, who will then have a large annual income.

The day was an exceedingly beautiful one, and of extraordinary brilliancy. The sky was clear and unclouded; the sun put on his best rays to honor the occasion; and a gentle balmy breeze tempered the atmosphere to a pleasant degree of enjoyability. Long before the hour fixed for the procession to move, the various streets through which it was to pass, were thronged with anxious spectators, eager to obtain a good stand. At nine o'clock the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, the Grand Lodge of the United States, and the officers and representatives of Grand Lodges and Encampments of the several states in attendance, assembled in the Grand Saloon, for the purpose of witnessing and participating in the ceremonies of dedication. The assemblage having been called to order by THOS. MCKEEVER, M. W. G. M. of Pennsylvania, the Rev. Bro. H. D. MOORE, addressed a fervent and eloquent prayer to the Throne of Grace. After the opening Ode had been sung, Past Grand Sire HOWELL HOPKINS, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, then resigned the custody of the building in an exceedingly neat Address, which was responded to by the M. W. G. M. of Pennsylvania. After which, Past Grand SAMUEL D. PATTERSON, delivered the following

ADDRESS.

THE occasion which has called us together, my brethren, is an interesting one. A Temple has been erected for the use of our Order; and the object for which we have now assembled, is to dedicate that Temple with appropriate ceremonies, as the place where we may meet to counsel and advise with each other, and carry into effect the principles and objects of our beloved Institution.

Our Temple has not risen, like some of those of ancient times, through the agency of the unwilling labor of the captive. The stones which form the magnificent structure, were not piled upon another by the compulsory toil of thousands of slaves, nor was the cement which binds them together moistened by the blood and tears of human creatures smarting under the scourge of an oppressive taskmaster. No, brethren, the edifice we now occupy was brought into existence through a higher and nobler agency. It was created by the free will of free men—men who acknowledge no lord, save the great Sovereign of the Universe; and who gave of their substance to do honor to the Institution of their love. Individuals of all shades of religious belief, of all ranks and stations in the divisions and subdivisions of human society, and of all classes and pursuits in life, united here, as on one common ground, to further the great principles of benevolence and charity, and in the sacred names of FRIENDSHIP, LOVE, and TRUTH, to raise a pile prouder, nobler, better far, than any of the vaunted monuments of antiquity—monuments which had their foundations on human bones, and from which is echoed down, even to our own day, by the wind that sweeps by them as they totter to their fall, or sighs in fitful cadence among their crumbling columns, lament for the cruelties and enormities which marked their erection.

I have spoken of the Order of which we are members, as the Institution of our love, and I am sure that no one within the sound of my voice, who has carefully examined the principles upon which it is founded, and its capacity for accomplishing good, will hesitate to acknowledge that it is, indeed, worthy of our ardent attachment. Over its origin a veil of obscurity rests, which I do not feel myself competent to attempt to raise. Many speculations have existed concerning it, and the discussions elicited by the question have been varied and interesting. Some have asserted that it is an Order solely of modern date; while, on the other hand, we are told, by an authority which is entitled at least to respectful attention, that it was first established during the reign of Nero, the Roman Emperor, Anno Domini 55, under the name of "Fellow Citizens"—that its title was changed to Odd Fellows in A. D. 79, by Titus Cæsar, who presented its members with a dispensation engraved upon gold, accompanied by a number of emblems, nearly all of which are worn by the officers of the several Lodges at the present day—that it was introduced into the Spanish Dominions, during the fifth century, under the Roman dispensation—into Portugal in the sixth, and into France and England in the twelfth century—and that, in these kingdoms, the Order still continues to exist under its then established organization. But, if we cannot boast, with positive certainty, that it took its rise in the dark ages—that the Kings and Nobles of ancient days were enrolled among its members, or that century after century passed away, leaving it stand a monument of greatness, mocking the ravages of time, and triumphing in its own indestructibility—it is sufficient for us to know, whether Odd Fellowship existed under some other distinctive title long centuries ago, or whether it sprung into being in more modern times, that the fact of its existence is an indisputable one, and the assurance that it is rapidly spreading its influence throughout the world, is calculated to afford the highest gratification to all who appreciate how pre-eminently it is adapted to the use and benefit of the human family.

Its rise and progress in this, our land, is worthy of notice and ad-

miration. Little more than twenty-five years ago, there existed within the limits of the United States but one organized association under the significant motto of *Friendship, Love and Truth*, and at the altar raised to those virtues, but five votaries knelt. Now more than a thousand altar fires are kindled, and more than a hundred thousand voices unite in praise, and as many hearts swell with joy and thankfulness.

But why—it may be asked by those who do not know our Order as we know it—why should voice and heart unite in rejoicing at the rapid progress of such an Institution as Odd Fellowship? The answer is a ready one.

Because it is an Institution which inculcates the purest principles of morality, and one, the tendency and design of which is to promote "peace on earth, and good will among men." In the words of its ritual, with the distinctions and differences of parties and sects, and the numerous classifications of society, it holds no fellowship. It acknowledges no superior save that which virtue and merit bestow—and while it wars against vice in all its forms, it seeks to elevate the standard of human nature, and raise man to that degree of excellence and purity that his Creator designed him to fill. The first great requisite to qualify a candidate for membership, is the acknowledgment of his belief in the existence of the Supreme Being, who reigns over all, and "rules all things by the word of His power." It matters not how high the station of the applicant may be, how brilliant his talents, or how varied his attainments, if he is wanting in this primary and important essential, he cannot be received into fellowship, or become a brother of our Order. As its grand foundation stone is thus discovered to be resting on a sound and pure faith, so do all the parts of the great fabric harmonize and correspond. A belief in God, and a love and veneration for His holy name being first inculcated, love for our fellow creatures, charity for their faults, a feeling for their infirmities, sympathy for their sorrows, and pity for their sufferings, are the next holy lessons which Odd Fellowship teaches. The comprehensive spirit of its benevolence claims a charter as wide as the globe, to do good and dispense blessings. Is a brother surrounded by difficulties? The hand of Friendship is stretched forth, with eager haste, to sustain and guide him, to make the rough places smooth, to encourage him with counsel and aid him with prayers. Is he sick? The bed of languishing and pain is cheered by the ministrations of those with whom he is associated, and the hands which arrange the pillow for his aching head, and hold the cooling draught to his parched and fevered lips, are those of brethren, whose hearts throb responsive to the commands of the Institution of their affectionate regard. Day by day they are at his side, to "do good and forget not"—night by night they hold their vigils by the sufferer's couch, with a zeal which never falters, and a fidelity which knows no change.

And if all this devotion proves of no avail—if the dread summons of Death comes, commanding his "dust to return to the earth as it was, and his spirit to God who gave it," the closing scene of existence is not the closing scene of Odd Fellowship's duties or ministrations. At that dread moment, when he is about to enter upon and tread alone the "dark valley of the shadow of death,"—when heart and flesh are fainting and failing, and the chill damps are gathering upon his brow—then, even then, a holy pledge of consolation and peace is given to the departing one, and his eyes beam dimly, but thankfully, through the thick shades which are falling upon them, and as he hears the voice of Odd Fellowship say, in the words of high and heavenly inspiration, "Leave thy fatherless children; I will preserve them alive; and let thy widow trust in me." Nor is this pledge left unredeemed. The clouds of the valley as they hide a brother of our Order from our view, do not bury the remembrance that that brother was also a husband and father. The widow and the orphan possess paramount claims upon our Institution, and with a holy zeal it takes them under its protection, and shields and saves them from a too keen collision with a cold and unsympathizing world. The husband and parent sleeps in the tomb, but the Institution he loved and adhered to in life rewards his devotion by becoming "a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless."

Is it not, then, worthy of congratulation, that an institution which fosters, designs and disseminates principles such as these, should make rapid progress through the world, and add thousands, annually, to the number of its votaries?

Is it not to be rejoiced at, that an Order prospers, which recognizes, as its first chief duty, love to God, and a reverence for His name—which teaches us to believe in and practice the precepts of truth and wisdom that are revealed in His holy word—which warns us that His eye is upon us, and marks all our actions—which enforces the propriety of avoiding all excess in the use of the blessings a beneficent Providence has bestowed upon us—which bids us yield a willing obedience to the laws of our country—to lead moral, steady, and temperate lives—to shield each other from danger, and defend each other's reputation from the unjust assaults of envy and detraction—to strengthen the weak, confirm the wavering, counsel the timid, and lead the wanderer's erring footsteps back from the dangerous mazes into which he has strayed to the pleasant paths of virtue and peace—to evince toward society at large the same principles of love and charity that we exhibit in our intercourse with each other—and to make our deportment such in all the varied relations of life, as to render ourselves examples worthy of imitation, and exercise a silent but salutary influence upon the world around us.

An objection has been urged against the Order, on the score of its secrecy; and it has been argued that, because it is a secret association, it must necessarily be a dangerous one. Such an objection scarcely needs to be combatted, because it never can have weight on the minds of those who possess a proper knowledge of the theory of a republican form of government. In a despotism, it is true, men may unite together to accomplish political or revolutionary objects, and secret signs and words may be used for the purpose of identifying each other, and facilitating their plans. But here, brethren, no

design of this kind need be entertained, for here no political evils exist which cannot be remedied by the people themselves, in the broad light of day, through the medium of the ballot box. Besides, we know that the spirit of sectarianism or politics can never be introduced, or find a resting place, in any lodge of Odd Fellows.—With these subjects our Order cannot, does not interfere. The religious opinions and the political predilections of individuals are matters belonging exclusively to their God, themselves and their country, and with them Odd Fellowship has nothing to do. All classes of men unite for "mutual counsel and mutual relief," dropping, as it were, the mantle of religious or political creeds at the outer Lodge, and entering in the only garb that can render them welcome and acceptable visitors—the garb of simple, pure and distinctive Odd Fellowship. It is impossible that evil results can proceed from an Order like ours; although we do possess our mystical signs and ceremonies. These are necessary for our own security, to guard us against imposition, and to prevent men from coming among us, who are not of us, to impair our harmony and disturb our peace—but it is not in the nature of things, that in a country such as this, where freedom of the press, of speech, and of thought is the inalienable right of all, that men composing a body like that of which we are members, should ever be able to effect a combination for any improper purpose, or that their judgments should be made to crime, unitedly, on any question which involves the welfare of the nation, or the rights and privileges of any particular class or denomination of its citizens.

But the secrecy complained of exists only in the details of Odd Fellowship. Its principles are inscribed in glowing characters before men's eyes, that all may read and understand them. Our objects, and the means by which we seek to accomplish them, are openly avowed and distinctly announced. There is no mystery here. They are promulgated to the world so clearly and emphatically that no room exists for doubt, no occasion is left for suspicion. The uninitiated can judge us by these principles, and when they come among us, if they think proper so to do, they will be taught the mystic signification of what now appears to them "hard to be understood," and learn that each of the emblems which, perchance, are denounced and scoffed at as senseless and ridiculous, possesses a meaning pregnant with seriousness, and conveys a lesson full of wisdom and virtue. But, as it has been appropriately asked by another, "since when has mystery become a crime?" In what department of life do we seem to impress our neighbor or friend with the high obligation of his position in society, where we do not at the same time cherish that tie of hidden feeling which is the mystery of friendship? Look abroad upon the whole face of Nature—raise the eye upward from the smallest plant or meanest insect—let it travel through all the intermediate links, until it rests upon the highest object of Creation, the last work of superior excellence, exhibited in the form of Man, instinct with reason. And through all this varied range, in each department will we find the manifestation of superior power, distinguished by the mystery of illimitable and incomprehensible Will. Take from Religion the mystery of divinity, and where is its influence? Take from God the mystery of unlimited power, and he is no longer Lord over all. If the end we propose to accomplish be proper, we should not neglect the means to make it successful. It is the immediate and responsible identification of each member of the Order with the whole body, by the knowledge of the peculiar matters which are kept private, that gives the help to the continual and steady exercise of our brotherhood. To each is given the key; each brother stands with a sign, a sentinel on the outward wall, to welcome the friend and challenge the foe. And each is the guardian of the Order; for the crime or folly of one, though it would not destroy, might derange the beautiful harmony of the orb in which it moves.

And now, brethren, my duty is accomplished. Honored by the Committee of Arrangement with an appointment to perform the initiative in the interesting ceremonies of this day, I have approached the task with diffidence, and regret that my abilities were not more commensurate with the importance and dignity of the theme.

It is here, within these walls, now to be consecrated to the great and indivisible spirits of our Order, FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH, that its members are to meet. This is to be the Temple in which they are to hold communion together, and the common altar at which homage is to be rendered. Let it be the duty of each and all of us to live "worthy of our vocation." Let us drive from our hearts every feeling adverse to the principles of the great brotherhood with which we have united ourselves. Let us bear about us, at all times, a proper appreciation of our duties as Odd Fellows. Let us remember that, as the age in which we live is a progressive one, so should our love for our Order increase, as its merits become clearly and more clearly developed; and let us press forward in the good work, fixing our aim higher and yet higher, until the world shall acknowledge that Odd Fellowship is indeed what it professes to be, and the great object shall be accomplished, of assuaging the ills of humanity, and of binding in the bonds of one universal brotherhood of peace "all nations and tongues, and kindred and people."

"Heavenward we look, high is our aim,
And Love the rock on which we rest;
Let FRIENDSHIP keep our souls the same,
And TRUTH illumine each brother's breast.

"God! our great Master! teach us e'er
Thy Friendship, Love and Truth to trust;
So shall we meet, without a fear,
The hour that gives us back to dust."

At the conclusion of the Address, an excellent Brass Band pealed forth its spirit-string sounds, to the delight of all.

The Ode written for the occasion, was then sung in an effective manner by a choir of male voices. [The Ode was repeated at the conclusion of the ceremonies in Franklin Square in the evening.]

DEDICATORY ODE.

BY P. G. SAMUEL D. PATTERSON.

No narrow sphere confines our zeal—
Our hearts no fettered limits see;
But the sweet influence we feel,
Is universal—boundless—free.

On FRIENDSHIP'S base securely stands
Our Order, and where e'er is found
Suffering or sorrow, there our hands
Pour forth the balm to heal the wound.

Love holds the lamp to guide our feet
On mercy's mission, and its rays
Illumine every dark retreat,
And cheers life's rugged, toilsome way.

Truth points the weapons of our war
Against vice, whatever the guise it wears,
And still, unscathed by blight or scar,
The laurel wreath of victory bears.

Hail! FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH! the ties
Which bind our willing hearts in one—
Thine is the spirit that we prize,
And thine the power we joy to own.

And here, we dedicate and raise—
In His great name who reigns above—
An altar worthy of thy praise,
Sacred to FRIENDSHIP, TRUTH and LOVE.

At the conclusion of the singing of the Ode, M. W. G. M. THOS. McKEEVER, pronounced the following

DEDICATORY ADDRESS.

As Grand Master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of the State of Pennsylvania, representing the Grand Lodge, and the great body of Odd Fellows, who owe allegiance to her, I appear before you for the purpose of performing most important duties—that of presiding over this great assembly—declaring that the ceremonies of dedication have been performed—and announcing to you, and the world, that this splendid edifice, erected by the Trustees of the Odd Fellows' Hall Association, of the city and county of Philadelphia, is now solemnly dedicated to the use of the Order. Wherein will be taught the great principles of universal brotherhood,—where the practice of Friendship, Love and Truth, to all mankind, and on all occasions, will be enforced by precept and by example,—where charity and benevolence will be dispensed, with an unsparring hand, to the brotherhood, their widows and orphans,—where the sufferings of the afflicted, the sighs of the widow, and the tears of the orphans, will be met with sympathy, and soothed and relieved by the kindly feeling of the fraternity.

In performing that duty, I congratulate the brethren, on the event, and pronounce this a great and glorious day in the history of Odd Fellowship in Pennsylvania. The city of Philadelphia was among the first to discover the beauties of the Order, and the benefit to be derived from the practice of charity and benevolence, as inculcated by its laws and regulations. She has steadily devoted herself to extend and impart the knowledge derived from the introduction of the Order within her borders, and the day has arrived when she is able to say that her perseverance in doing good has merited and received universal approbation.

To myself it is most gratifying, that during the time I hold the office of Grand Master of this great State, the brotherhood of its metropolis should have erected so splendid a building, and that I should preside at its dedication. I consider this as one of the happiest and proudest days of my life.

I now, in the name of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, and the Grand Lodge of the United States, solemnly dedicate this building to the purposes for which it was erected—the practice of benevolence, the interchange of friendship, and the cultivation of truth.

The Grand Master then struck three blows with the gavel, upon the balustrade before which he stood, and the ceremony of dedication was completed.

A benediction, by the Rev. HENRY D. MOORE, brought the ceremonies to a close.

While these exercises were progressing, a number of the Lodges and Encampments had commenced taking up their several places in the line at the cross streets near Arch. Large concourses of people began to collect at these points, and long before eleven o'clock, all the streets in the vicinity presented a scene of almost solid masses of human beings. At about ten o'clock the remainder of the Lodges began to take their places in the line, and for this purpose there was a constant tramp of detached columns, marching and countermarching, an incessant clang of martial music, flaunting of gay banners, and varied by the clatter of the hoofs of the horses rode by the Committee of Arrangements and the Grand Marshal and his Aids. At about twelve o'clock, the head of the column began to move, the different divisions filing out from right and left and joining the procession in their proper places. It was a magnificent sight at this moment. The gradual deepening of an almost interminable column, and the swelling of this tide of life till its extremes were lost in the distance, was a spectacle that is rarely witnessed. The line having been got fairly in motion the procession moved along the route previously marked out, which was about eleven miles in length, and that whole space was crammed on both sides of the streets with anxious spectators, the principal part of whom were ladies. Every window, door, platform, everything that

could be made available for a stand, was filled; and many persons in their anxiety to obtain a good situation, ventured upon what we think, were very precarious places; however, we believe there was no accident. Gay banners, and flags, and streamers were strung across the streets through which the procession was to pass, and the windows of the houses were filled with the beauty of Philadelphia, who put on their best smiles to welcome their stranger visitors and incite their friends to fresh endeavors to do good. Here and there might be seen some member of a Lodge or Encampment, decked out in brilliant regalia, hurrying along through the crowd to take his proper place in line, and everything betokened a day of excitement, and of joy. The procession was divided into four grand divisions, each under the command of one of the Grand Marshal's Aids. We regret that our space forbids us to give the names of the Lodges and Encampments composing each division.

The *First Grand Division* was headed by a mounted Trumpeter, followed by Assistant Marshals mounted, and was composed of the subordinate Lodges of Pennsylvania, from No. 1 to No. 200, inclusive; the banners of some of which were very chaste, and elegant, particularly that of Nos. 144, 127, 114, 113, 95, 94, 26, 7; all the rest were very handsome, but those named exceeded.

The *Second Grand Division* was composed of Representatives from the subordinate Lodges and Lodges from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, North Carolina, Connecticut, Alabama, S. Carolina, Tennessee, Illinois, Missouri, Mississippi, Indiana, Virginia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Ohio, District of Columbia, and New Hampshire.

The *New York sub-division* was headed by the celebrated New York Brass Band, EDWARD KENDALL, leader, (and which won golden opinions from all for their very superior performances,) and was followed by Washington, Continental and Templar Lodges, who all bore magnificent banners.

Next came the Massachusetts Lodges, among which we noticed Washington Lodge, the oldest in the Union, being the first Lodge ever established in this country, and it bore a splendid banner with a portrait of Washington. This department looked exceedingly well.

The *Third Grand Division* was composed entirely of Encampments and Grand Encampments, which, with their gorgeous regalia, banners, and insignia, was an attractive feature in the procession. The division was headed by Brotherly Love Encampment No. 23, of Philadelphia, parading 63 members. This Encampment was instituted on the 10th of July, and has advanced to its present high position in about two months, which is mainly owing to the exertions of the Chief Patriarch, J. A. JONES, and the H. P., W. HOLLINGSHEAD. The regalia was very rich, and cost \$1650. This Encampment was followed by the Encampments of Pennsylvania to No. 1, inclusive, and Encampments from the States of New Jersey, Connecticut, Virginia, New York, Maryland, and Massachusetts, and Grand Encampments from the several States. The Encampments from Massachusetts were the theme of admiration for their elegant regalia, banners, &c. &c. The banner of Tri-mount Encampment was a gorgeous affair. The front and reverse was of black satin, with appropriate insignia, and the motto "*Astra Castra, Numen Lumen*," the drapery was of purple velvet lined with orange color, which showed on the reverse.

The *Fourth Grand Division* was composed of the Trustees of the Hall Association, in barouches; elective officers of Grand Lodges of distant States, in barouches; Grand Lodge of the United States, in barouches; members of G. Lodges from the several States, four abreast; and closed up by the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, and officers, four abreast, accompanied by several bands of music.

The chief matter in this procession was the imposing numbers that participated. Such a concourse we have seldom seen collected. The column moved with celerity, and occupied upwards of an hour and a half in passing a given point; and, from calculations made, must have contained from 8,000 to 10,000 people.

At about half-past five o'clock, P. M., the head of the procession arrived at the entrance gate of Franklin Square, the place selected for the delivering the Oration, and halted, filing off right and left. The Trustees, elective officers of Grand Lodges, and the Grand Lodge of the United States then dismounted, and passed through the line on foot, headed by the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, the Lodges closing in and following in the reversed order of marching. After the Lodges had all arrived in the Square, the assemblage was called to order by M. W. G. M. THOMAS MCKEEVER; and Past Grand Sire, HOWELL HOPKINS, introduced the Orator of the Day, Rev. Bro. JAMES D. McCABE, R. W. Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of the United States, who, in a fervid and eloquent manner, delivered the following

ORATION.

At this occasion is one of deep and pervading interest—banners are unfurled and floating before us—the orders and devices of a noble heraldry are displayed. But these banners are not such as

are "fanned by conquest's crimson wings;" these orders and devices are not such as glitter in the courts of Kings, and are worn by a titled aristocracy, as badges of social state, distinguishing the noble from the "hereditary bondsman." On the pure field of one, is inscribed lessons of PEACE, of TRUTH and LOVE; the others are the expressive symbols of a holy and expansive charity. Wherever the one has been unfurled—wherever the others have shone, they have marked the end of strife, and proclaimed the presence of genius, of benevolence and mercy.

But why are they now displayed? What means those glittering files—this festal scene? Is it an outburst of joy from the heaving heart of a great people, celebrating a political triumph? Or, is it that you may echo back the pealing shout of victory that comes up from some distant battle-field, mingled with the shrieks of the vanquished and the groans of the dying—where the laurel has been stained with the widow's tear, and the poem of the conqueror with the forlorn cry of the orphan and the wretched? No! It is none of these things. It is that you may throw around the temple you have erected in this beautiful city, the sanctity of a public consecration, that it may pass down to posterity to perpetuate the triumphs, not won by "brute force"—victories, obtained, it is true, amid tears and groans—but they were tears you have wiped away—miseries you have alleviated and removed? I bring you the congratulations of the OLD DOMINION, and the fraternal assurance that she joys in your joy, and triumphs in your triumph.

The poetry of our nature, excited by an occasion like the present, would lead us to indulge in the visions of moral beauty which arise as we look back upon the past and anticipate the future; but we are reminded that our duty is with the present.

You have erected a noble Hall in the midst of a populous city; and public attention is at this moment more immediately attracted towards the Order of Odd Fellows than at any former period of your associate existence; and as approbation and esteem are the product of knowledge and association, so on the other hand, men are disposed to behold with indifference, and oftentimes with distrust and prejudice, those plans and schemes of good which seem to pursue an exclusive action, and from sympathy with whose concerns the great mass of society seem to be shut out, by a well defined and almost impassable line of separation. It is certainly our duty, as far as practicable, to remove the very serious obstructions these views and feelings present to our success. We owe explanations to society at large, and they have an undoubted right to demand these explanations from us. An institution has arisen in the land, it has disseminated its principles and its practices through every grade of society, until in almost every city and town, village and hamlet of our country, its associations are held and its fraternal ties acknowledged.

In a nation like ours, where the authority of the government is derived from the consent of the governed, and the aggregate of individual virtue forms the basis of social happiness, all are deeply interested in every organization formed, and every principle which is agitated amongst them, because, ultimately, they may have a good or evil bearing upon themselves, and through them upon the future destiny of society. So far from repressing the spirit of public curiosity, it is a duty growing from our common allegiance to our country and our Order, to encourage that spirit, and to gratify its laudable demands with "line upon line, precept upon precept" of explanation and exposition; in so far as we do this, we minister to that "ETERNAL VIGILANCE," which is the price, not only of civil, but also of moral and religious freedom.

The present occasion, it seems to me, is peculiarly appropriate to a course of remark of this character. The inquiry is even now agitating the public mind to some extent: "To what purpose is this Temple of Odd Fellowship to be appropriated? Will it be the scene of the secret orgies of a wild licentiousness; where shut out from the public eye, the best and holiest hopes of man will be undermined by the slow but sure attrition of a specious infidelity, substituting for the sublime mysteries of the "Faith once delivered to the Saints," the traditions of corrupt and fallible man? Or will its chambers be the council-halls of traitors to social order, conspiring against the civil and political institutions of the country? Such I say is the complexion of the thoughts now agitating, to some extent, the public mind. It is therefore an apposite to advert, briefly, to the character, tendencies and future influences of our Order; and by showing what it is, and what it is capacitated to accomplish, meet and answer the spirit of inquiry which makes the demand, at the same time that we "stir up our own minds by way of remembrance."

In conducting my brief inquiry into the character of Odd Fellowship, I shall not stop to argue abstract speculations respecting its origin; whether it arose among the iron legions of Titus, in imitation of Jewish Societies—was born and nurtured on the shores of Britain—or received its perfect body and form from the strong minds and plastic hands of our American fathers. I take it as it takes human society—not formed of poetic images, breathed upon and beautified by the genius of imagination—but as it exists, with all its features standing out in the reality of a palpable being, as distinct in its outlines, and as clearly grouped into moral and physical architecture, as the beautiful Temple it now consecrates, and from which its benign influences will radiate as the centre of its action here.

The foundation of the superstructure is the acknowledgment of universal fraternity—that man is bound to sympathise with—to aid and protect his brother man; upon this foundation is erected a system of active practical benevolence, which sends throughout society the influence of its beneficence: and that this may not degenerate into an indiscriminate and licentious alms-giving, which converts the earnings of honest industry into a reward for pauperism and idleness, it has established certain checks and balances, by which its active goodness is restrained within proper limits.

As its first duty is to its own household, it accordingly makes a proper provision for the sick and disabled of the family—provides

the watcher beside the couch of the afflicted—and when the spirit has fled, with its own hands lays “the coffin clay” in the tomb which it has prepared. Nor does it stop here. It returns from the homes of the dead, to the abodes of the living—it throws its protecting arms around the stricken widow, cheers with its sympathising Friendship, the gloom of the desolate hearth-stone—takes the orphan under its protection, and thus becomes a husband to the widow, to the fatherless a father.

These are its positive duties to its own household—but these are not the perfection of the system—the sum of its principles. “The greatest of these is Charity:—Universal Charity! Not that spurious principle so often manifested in the selfish pursuits of the world, that judges of human sorrow, as it does of the fluctuations of the stock market, and measures sympathy by a scale of inches;—but a principle instinct with the holy yearnings, which looks upon man as a brother in all the gradations of society. A principle that is drawn towards the beggar Lazarus upon the dunghill, which the same fraternal regard it feels for the monarch upon the throne. In its view, virtue, though in rags, is more noble than vice, clothed in purple and fine linen, with the proud blood of centuries throbbing in its veins. Pitying weakness and delighting to alleviate suffering and woe, it brings together, under the ample folds of its heaven-woven mantle, the bowed down and distressed of every country, clime and kindred of earth, and enstamping upon each, upon all, the sacred name of BROTHER, sends them forth in turn upon the great mission of human melioration.

Such in a few words, is the character of the institution, and such the principles which will hallow this Hall. But for one moment, look over the world, and see the theatre upon which these principles are to be developed. To whatever point you turn your view, changes the horizon never so often, one melancholy picture of human wretchedness is presented. Fraud ravages under the mask of friendship. Duplicity and deceit assume the garb of frankness and candor. Inordinate selfishness riots in its ill-gotten gains; and in many instances sincerity and truth seem, by agreement, to have been banished from society. The *Shylock* still walks upon Change demanding his pound of flesh—nor is the *Iago* wanting to poison the fountains of domestic peace, with the baleful distillations of his slanderous tongue. Squalid poverty unrelieved—hundreds and thousands suffering with want, that the crumbs from the rich man's table relieve, and yet starving, unpitied. Sickness, with no watchers by its couch to smooth its pillow, or wipe the damps of death from its fevered brow—the grave, and no friends but parish menials to do the rites of sepulchre—the widowed mother, like *Hazar* in the wilderness, doomed to listen to the dying groans, and look upon the closing eyes of a loved child, with no sympathising heart near—no friendly hand extended to relieve. The orphan reared in ignorance, the noble faculties of the mind laying uncultivated and waste, while the passions are all alive to evil, and ripening its fruit, to add to the dark catalogue of human guilt, which has converted this beautiful earth into a Lazar-house for all manner of disease—a vast *Accedama* of crime, from which groans, and strife and tears are continually going up to God. It is upon this theatre that our Order is to act,—it is amid scenes like these, that it is to develop its capabilities for good, in arresting the tide of social and physical evil, and gathering into one, the *vast brotherhoods of Earth*, “as children round a loved hearth-stone.”

To the performance of this work, it brings a power and an energy unknown to any other mere human organization. It prescribes no religious, no political tests—it draws its practical lessons from both *Revelation and Philosophy*, and furnishes a common name, under which may be gathered all the divisions of the religious and political world in the *practise* of those duties, which all admit to be right and proper, however much they may differ as to the *source* of their authority. The solemn ceremonies with which these duties are taught, acquire impressiveness from the fact that they are hidden from the obtrusive gaze of the world, while the expressive signs and symbols, furnish a language that gives universality to the organization, in its adaptiveness to the condition and wants of mankind. Take in connection with these, that striking feature of the Institution—ITS UNITY—and you have before you one of the most powerful organizations for the accomplishment of good, that the world has ever known.

A living active body, composed of many members, united by an all-pervading and mysterious chain of sympathy. Unity is essential to the prosecution and perpetuity of all undertakings, but it can alone exist in power and efficiency, where the natural and eternal affinities of Truth and Justice are preserved. This proposition is clearly evidenced, in the history of both nations and societies.

Ancient Rome, boasted her National unity when the proud wings of her Imperial bird overshadowed the prostrate nations subdued by her iron legions, but the bond of union with those oppressed and conquered people, was a sense of weakness and a dread of her power. The hour arrived when the adhesive influence of fear no longer held together the mighty Empire, and the purple-crowned mistress of the world, was cast down in the midst of her glorious monuments, and expired before the “red arms” of the very barbarians who once trembled at her colossal power, and bowed with humility at the name of her *Cæsars*.

Our own glorious Republic presents the most perfect example of national unity the world's history ever recorded. We can look abroad now over a country embracing more than 300,000 square miles of territory, diversified and beautiful with all its teeming population united beneath the ample dome of the sanctuary erected by our fathers for the oppressed. We see the children of almost all the tribes of this babbling earth united. We listen, and we hear from the Atlantic coast to the thunder-splintered pinnacles that overhang the valleys of Oregon; from the foaming cataract of Niagara to the sunny waters of the heaving Gulph, one song of peace, of thrifty industry, and of equal political privileges. We are all brethren—one vast family of Freemen! From one extent of the Republic to the

other, every hand is extended to sustain the ark of political safety, and all glory in one name, American! The citizen of the North is at home amid the beautiful Savannahs and under the warm sun of the extremest South. The warm-hearted and impulsive Southerner stands among his Northern brethren, and claims an equal inheritance in the privileges and fame of their common country; and so it will ever be, until some mighty chemist shall gather all the blood of the battle field and the sweat of the cabinet, and by nice analysis tell what properly belongs to each natural division of the country, which was poured out by a Warren, a Mercer, a Wayne, a Franklin, a Washington, a Lee and a Jefferson.

So with Odd Fellowship. Its unity is cemented by principles as eternal as the Great Being from whom it emanated—principles which bring and bind together hearts with the strong ligaments of a generous and expansive sympathy. Distrust is banished by the presence of mutual confidence; while around the whole are thrown the golden chains of *truth and love*. From the frigid North to the sunny South—from the morn-tinted East to his ocean bed in the West—the sun of Heaven looks down upon one family—one in language of mystic tone—one in affection—one in kindred pursuits. If one member suffers, all suffer—if one rejoices, all rejoice. The present festal occasion is felt in all its elevating influences by the most distant member of our body. The tear of the relieved widow that glitters here gems the most distant banners of our Order. The altar fires that are kindled here are felt in the far off wastes of Iowa, and amid the swamps and chapparal of Texas. There is no spot where it is not obeying its noble destiny,—the thought of one head—the throbbing of one mighty heart beats through all.

Each Lodge is a family circle which finds its parent love in the state jurisdictions, and these in turn, bow with filial love to the *alma mater* of the entire Order. It has all the extension of our country, all its diversity of locality, all its variety of nation and of tongue. Its temple dome reflects the glitter of the stars wherever they shine on this continent, and the area of its domain is alone circumscribed by the limits of civilization. Its shadow is reflected by the snows of Canada, and its portals are shaded by the palmetto and the pine. The hoarse scream of the eagle on the summit of the rocky mountain, as he utters his war-song to the purple pavilions of the West, is re-echoed along the vast dome of our Temple, until it mingles with the orisons of the sea-bird, as he hymns his gratitude to the opening day—while beneath that expansive covering, the tear of distress is wiped away, and the houseless wanderer finds a home and a friend.

This vast Temple is the family mansion—each Lodge assembly is a small collection of the children; and each building, like the one we set apart to-day, is a room fitted up in the mansion for the accommodation of these children; all claim a birth right in the domain, and all dwell under the shelter of that one paternal roof, at the base of which breaks in eternal music, the pealing anthem surges of two mighty oceans.

The one faith professed and taught throughout this one household, is benevolence and charity, co-extensive with the bounds of its power and the limits of its jurisdiction. The brother is to be aided—the sick nourished—the dead buried—the widow protected—the orphan educated—the stranger succored—the afflicted relieved, and every form of human desires as far as possible alleviated.

The tendencies of such an Institution, must exert the most salutary influence upon the moral and political state of the country, by elevating and refining the social affections, and superadding to the duties of patriotism, the indissoluble ties of a common brotherhood. As an institution of practical benevolence, it brings the benefactor and the beneficiary into immediate contact, and unites them by a tie of direct sympathy, the effect of which is not only to identify with the interests of the suffering, but also to impress upon the heart these solemn and interesting lessons which can be alone learned in the house of mourning, and beside the couch of suffering—and which, while they teach that we are mortal, arouse the affections of the heart to obey that golden rule—“Whatsoever ye would have others do unto you, do ye so also unto them.” Public charities, as they are generally conducted, do not possess this feature of excellence—nor can it in the very nature of things be possessed, where a third person is made the channel of relief. There must be personal contact—there must be direct sympathy established between the giver and the receiver, whenever that “twice blessed” moral influence is developed, which blesses “him who gives, and him who takes.” The tendency of our Order is to bring its votaries into sympathetic contact with every form of suffering and want; the sick, the widow and orphan, they are taught to guard with tender consideration—and the vigilance of unflinching devotion to their interests—and these duties are to be performed upon the broad platform of an admitted and cultivated human brotherhood—an acknowledgment of that postulate of nature, affirmed by the Saviour of the world, when he declared *all men were neighbors, all brothers*—and for the cultivation of which, he left that impressive injunction, “Go thou and do likewise.” The effect of *this teaching*—of *this practice* will be, to rebuke selfishness—to enlarge the circle of the social affections—to bind man to man in the intimate relation of brothers, and to diffuse through all sensitive creation, the blessed influence of Moral Order, Peace and Good Will.

I am aware that a very powerful objection exists in the minds of many good and pious men, against our Society in view of these very results, as tending to exalt the power of mere human voluntary associations above that of an institution established by God himself.

They regard our Institution as a form of worldly religion, embraced and recommended purely upon worldly views, to the utter repudiation of those high and commanding truths, the maintenance of which is essential to the integrity of the holy religion. ~~And~~ this objection is invalid, and results from a misconception, and strikingly appear when we look at the constitution of the Order. It has no religious creed. It does not profess to teach original truth, but it simply unites men to practice those duties which are universally ad-

mitted to be right and proper. A large number of our members are members of the Christian Church, and doubtless act from the highest motives.

If it invaded the functions of the Church, by daring to teach a religious system, or offering itself as a substitute in any degree, for that institution, it would long since have been discovered by thousands, who delight to do it honor, and in place of defending, they would have been found fighting shoulder to shoulder with the foremost of its opposers.

At the present day, the multiplicity of religious sects into which Christendom is divided, justifies the establishment of some common ground, where the divided parties may forget their feuds, and unite their efforts in discharging the reciprocal duties of this life. It is, therefore, no repudiation of the sublime institution of the Church for the members of the various sects to unite with wise and benevolent men, to practice duties, the imperative obligations of which all admit. While at the same time they individually maintain the peculiar faith by which their religious faith is distinguished. This association, so far from working evil, will, in the nature of things, produce mutual respect and esteem, and unity of benevolent action, pave the way to *unity of Faith*. If it is admitted that familiarity with suffering and distress opens the heart to the value of religious consolation, then the practice of the duties we inculcate tends to strengthen the claims of religion, and magnify the office of the church. The tendencies of Odd Fellowship, in a political point of view, may be estimated by the humanizing influence it exerts over the angry passions and discordant dispositions of our nature, and the wide dissemination of that moral virtue which is the true cement of our civil institutions. That feature of our institution which secures to the orphan the blessings of an education, if it had no other merit, should endear it to the heart of the patriot and the philanthropist. Education is one of the chief agents in the maintenance of both religious and political liberty—it is the sworn foe of both the fanatic and the demagogue—without it no people can properly estimate rational liberty, or long remain a free people. In the very nature of things, the influence of Odd Fellowship as a dispenser of education, will be felt in those classes of society which are most generally deprived of its advantages, and who can estimate the moral force and stability it will thus impart to the Government, by exalting the majesty of the laws, and surrounding the chair of the Chief Magistrate with a pure and enlightened constituency. The mind of a nation is its noblest treasure—and in proportion as it glows and glitters with the lustre of such jewels, will be the permanency of its institutions, and purity of its administration.

I know that it is the *cant* cry of the demagogue, that such societies as ours are dangerous to Government. This objection might be urged with some show of reason in an arbitrary government, known only to the people by its exactions and oppressions; but in a country like ours, where every citizen is a sovereign, and the magistrate only reflects the will of the people, by whose free suffrages he has been raised to office, and to whose ranks he must return by the operation of a Republican rotation—the objection savors of distrust in the capacity of a virtuous citizenship, to uphold and maintain the Government they have created. The records of history show that the most objectionable forms of secret associations in the old world, have ever been leagues formed against oppression, and in all their political interferences, they have invariably done battle in behalf of popular rights—much more must an *Order*, the constitution of which precludes the introduction of political or religious discussions in its Lodges, and which, while it cherishes the most exalted sentiments of patriotism, inculcates the most elevated moral duties, be regarded as conservative in its tendency. We hesitate not to say, that the heart which feels deepest for human woe, is most susceptible of patriotic devotion—the hand that has oftentimes wiped away a tear from the eye of sorrow will strike the hardest blows in defence of its country's honor—no blood that stains the battle-field of the Rio Grande shines more brightly, or flows more freely, than the Odd Fellow's. Among the gallant spirits who flew to their country's banner, in the hour of danger, or who now wait the first signal to join their brothers in the field, there are hundreds and thousands of Odd Fellows; indeed, it would be difficult to raise a regiment in any State of the Union in which there would not be many found who could tell their number.

Such, my brethren, is a brief, and, I confess, imperfect view of the character and tendencies of the institution to the uses of which this Temple is to be set apart. Its courts are to be the abode of universal Friendship—at its altars meek-eyed Charity will preside—and from its portals will its sons go forth upon their errands of mercy and love. The history of the past is a pledge for the action of the future, and an augury of final triumph.

Go to the couch of sickness, when the demon of disease has shaken pestilence from its wings, and even consanguinity shrunk from the contagion, whose hand is that which wipes the death damps from the brow, and presents the fever draught to the parched and thirsty lips of the sufferer? An Odd Fellow's!

Who, alone in the silence of the death-chamber, when stricken affection has sunk beneath the blow, has received the parting breath and closed the dying eyes? An Odd Fellow! Who, when the widowed heart has had no hope but the cold charities of an un pitying world, has stepped forward to sustain her faltering steps, and cheered her with the voice of friendship and protection? The Odd Fellow! Who, when the orphan has had no protector, and the almshouse and the prison frowned before him, has stepped forward, taken him by the hand, and guided him in the right way? An Odd Fellow! Who, when murder has stricken down a stranger in a strange city, far from his home and his friends, has laid his mangled body in a decent tomb, and nerved the arm of Justice to vindicate the insulted laws? Odd Fellowship! What scheme of good, what plan of usefulness, born and nurtured on these shores for the last thirty years, that has not been strengthened and aided by the heart and hand of our Order? It has aided in giving the Bible to the

world—the Gospel to the poor; it has assisted to rebuild cities destroyed by fire, and extended its help to the sufferer by flood. These are the deeds of its heaven-born glorious charity. And all this has been done amid the opposition of the bigot and the traditions of the ignorant. In the beautiful thought of Coleridge, "With tears was it planted—it was rocked in the tempest—the goat, the ass, and the stag gnawed it—the wild boar of the forest has whetted his tusks on its bark—the deep scars are still extant on its trunk, and the path of the lightning may be traced among its higher branches—and even now, when its high reaches to heaven, and the sight thereof to all the earth, the whirlwind of prejudice often attempts to force its stately top to touch the ground. It has been bent like a bow, but it has always sprung back like a shaft, and spreads far and near the rich foliage of its umbrageous branches, as a shelter beneath which the wretched and the sorrow-stricken may find repose." The past has been a period of activity and toil. The future, with the numerous agencies developed in the present, is before us as a more extended theatre of action, and the parent of mighty results. The shadows of glory are already darkening the horizon with their splendor, but it entirely depends upon the present fashioning of the times whether those shadows shall envelope in darkness the maturity of a money-loving selfishness, or a noble and expansive liberality moving in their light, work out the problem of man's social destiny.

I see in the diffusion of our principles of FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH, valuable auxiliaries in bringing about the reign of the affections and of thought. I look down the vista of coming time—I see the grim phantoms of war and wasting disappear from the earth—the last tear of sorrow wiped away—the chain of the oppressor broken, and the captive free—I see the triumph of popular rights, and the reign of moral freedom—I see the banners of Odd Fellowship glistening in the beams of our country's stars, while pure religion, national liberty, and universal fraternity is proclaimed by every song of peace and love which breaks up from the hill-tops and valleys of a regenerated and disenthralled world—I see the lofty form of that future, all sparkling with the jewels of Truth and Love—I look until dazzled with the view—overwhelmed with its immensity, I am constrained to cry, "*Visions of glory, spare my aching sight!*"

My brethren, would you realize those visions?—would you contribute to their perfection?—see to it, that you maintain your pure principles of mercy and good work. "Hang your banner upon this outer wall"—in every position and under every vicissitude make your appeals to Heaven, and as sure as TRUTH is omnipotent, you will prevail; the blessings of those ready to perish will come upon you; the widow's prayer and the orphan's benediction, will be the invulnerable shield of your protection, against which the arrows of malevolence and detraction will be hurled in vain. Go, my brother, to the wretched and sorrowing; bind up the broken heart, give food to the hungry and clothing to the naked, and God, even our God will sustain and bless you.

We are strikingly reminded, as from this scene of prosperity and joy we look back to the part of the Spartan band who first unfurled the banners of our Order upon this western shore; but one survives. How rich and glowing must be the feelings of that lone old man, as he looks abroad over this extensive country, and sees the mystic sign and symbol, glittering amid the abodes of sorrow, like stars upon the brow of night! For more than a quarter of a century, he has watched over his children, and they have delighted to call him "*Sire*." Soon, in the course of nature, he will be removed from among us, and we shall look upon his face no more. The poet and the orator have selected the death scene of the *Theban Hero*, as an exit of surpassing glory:—"His silver brow wreath'd with the laurel of victory"—around the bannered hosts, steel-clad and victorious—the life-blood slowly trickling from the death-wound of the venerated leader—the wail of lamentation resounding through the embattled ranks, and dying in echoes along the vast tented field—as the virtues of their cries rose vividly before them—in the intensity of their grief they cried—"Epaminondas, hadst thou but children to survive you?"—the trembling lips of the dying warrior kissed his shield, the companion of his danger and his victory, and faintly murmured—"Thebans, I leave you two—*Leuctra* and *Mantineæ*." Far surpassing in deep and touching incident, will be the death scene of the Father of the Order. There will be no steel-clad and sorrowing warriors—no noise of battle and of blood. The banner-folds of charity will be unfolded over his death couch—his dying lips will not speak of such victories as *Leuctra* and *Mantineæ*, as the children of his love—but he will utter the name, and his failing vision will be cheered by the presence of that child of his holiest affections, whose mission is victory over sorrow, and around whose brow are bound, as costly gems, the widow's tear and the orphan's blessing. Odd Fellowship, the immortal offspring of his heart's benevolence, shall perpetuate his name and deeds through all coming time.

Brethren of Pennsylvania:—The Hall you dedicate to these great principles, will stand as a monument of your munificent philanthropy. Long after the actors in this day's pageant have passed from time—other generations will stand in these courts—other voices will minister at these altars, and mingle in our mystic ceremonies. But thank God! principles are eternal. The same great duties will still be taught, in the same mystic language that we now speak. We may pass away, but our fellowship will remain—and the pleasant memorial of the departed will bind those distant days of the future in hallowed union with the present time. This dome will still be the shelter of the wretched and the suffering, while Friendship, Love and Truth, will continue to preside over its rites. Encouraged by this reflection, continue to prosecute your glorious mission—scatter wide the seed you bear, and you shall, at the last, return, bringing with you the sheaves of an universal harvest. The songs and thanksgiving of an eternal peace, will celebrate man's

* Mr. McCabe's allusion here was to Past Grand Sire WILDEY, who was seated on the platform.

deliverance from bondage, while upon the distant and returning storm-cloud of destitution and want, a bow bent by the hand of Omnipotence, shall shine as a *memorial* of the tempest which has been. A glorious *pledge* that it has departed forever.

The ceremonies were concluded at a few minutes past seven o'clock, when the vast multitude assembled to witness them, returned to their houses.

To the R. W. Grand Secretary of Pennsylvania, WM. CURTIS, Esq., as well as to the very excellent Board of Trustees, are the Order much indebted for their active and untiring exertions in the erection and completion of this Hall. The Odd Fellows of Philadelphia have another extensive Hall in progress of erection, at the corner of Third and Browne streets: the foundations of which are already laid. We would wish to say more about Philadelphia, but space prevents it.

THE GRAND LEEVEE.

In the evening, the Grand Saloon was thrown open for a Grand Levee, and was filled with the beauty and fashion of Pennsylvania and other States. It was a truly brilliant affair, indeed. After the dedication of the Hall, and during the procession, the floors of the Grand Saloon had been elaborately ornamented with painting on it the emblems of the Order. In the centre of the room was the figure of Charity, as large as life, protecting the orphans, and surrounded by the several emblems of the Order, enclosed with festoons of flowers. The sides of the walls were ornamented with the banners of the Lodges and Encampments of Pennsylvania, and it is unnecessary to say that they were superb. The entertainments were of the richest description.

Dancing commenced at 9 o'clock, and was continued till the "we sma' hours" next morning. Nearly all the members, present, wore regalia, which was of the most costly and brilliant description. Among the Grand Officers present, we noticed the following:—Past Grand Sire WILDEY, and Grand Cor. Sec. RIDGLEY of Md.; P. G. Masters, READ and WELD, of N. J.; P. G. M. KELLOGG, of Michigan; P. G. M. WILSON, of Wisconsin; P. G. Sire, GLAZIER, of Del.; G. Sec. TREADWELL, G. Warden DEVOR, P. G. M. STEWART, and G. Representatives EGAN, BALDWIN and GILLEY, of N. York; Grand Sire SHERLOCK and THOMAS, of Ohio; SOLOMON, of Ala.; BISHOP, of Con.; SMITH and DREW, of Mass.; HOPKINS, PATTERSON, CURTIS, TOWN, STOKES, JONES, MORRIS, YEAGER and HOUSEKEEPER, of Pa., and GRIFFIN, of Geo. There were many others present, whose names we did not learn.

Among the ladies, those most conspicuous, were Miss W—t, of Race st.; Miss L. D—s, of Mount Holly; Miss J. F—s, of New st.; Mrs. C—s, Mrs. McK—r, and Mrs. S—r, of Brown street; Mrs. Y—r, of Third st.; Mrs. R—ff, of Race st.; and W—n, of Laurel st.

The room was comfortably filled, and enjoyment pervaded all hearts. We regret that the extreme length of our account prevents us from giving a more extended notice of the Levee. Suffice it to say, that it was a truly brilliant occasion, and reflected much honor upon those who projected it. We shall recur with pleasure to the many pleasant hours spent with our Brothers of Philadelphia; and would here wish to state, that we consider ourselves under especial obligation to WM. CURTIS, Esq., and his estimable lady, for their very kind attentions to us, while in the "City of Brotherly Love."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1846.

THE APOLLONEONS.—This is the designation of a choir of children who have recently given several concerts in this city and Brooklyn. It consists of five children, from the age of nine to fifteen years, and their performances both vocal and instrumental, are the most wonderful and surprising that we have ever witnessed. Indeed, the little Miss Cole *only nine years of age*, would put to the blush many a graduate of a fashionable Female College, by her astonishing proficiency on the Piano Forte, and the finished execution of her singing. The Boys give the most difficult concerted pieces from the operas in a style which never fails to call down the warmest applause. These concerts are no catch-penny affair. Could the public be made aware of the interesting nature of them, overflowing houses would everywhere reward the extraordinary talent of these children.

We have, during the past week, attended the second and third concerts of the Apolloneons in Brooklyn, and were gratified to find the audiences trebled on each occasion. Every one went away surprised and delighted. The three youngest of these youthful prodigies, nine, ten, and eleven years of age, are

children of Bro. Cole, a member of Shenandoah Lodge No. 95, at Utica, of which city they are natives. We hope the brothers in Brooklyn will be present by hundreds at their fourth and last Concert at the Lyceum, which takes place on *Monday Evening*, 28th inst. We guarantee entire satisfaction.

STOVES.—A lady of our acquaintance, an excellent house-keeper, in looking about for the best cooking stove to be found in this city, selected and purchased one of *Wager's Air-Tight Stoves*, sold by Bro. Edward W. M. Savage, 248 Water street. In speaking of it, after a use of six months, she said to us, that "for simplicity of argument, economy of fuel, and perfection in baking, it far surpasses any stove she had ever tried, and that she had used several good ones: that housekeepers would understand her, when she said, that it baked like a brick oven."

On this warm commendation, we called on Brother Savage, and purchased one of these Stoves, which we have had in use but a few weeks; and to the testimony of our fair friend, we add that of our own good lady who is enraptured with its most admirable *working* qualities. As old housekeepers we know something about Stoves, and we unhesitatingly pronounce this the best cooking stove we have ever seen. Let all who intend to purchase, call at 248 Water street and examine them. See advertisement in another column.

TO OUR LADY READERS.—Perhaps we ought to make some apology to our thousands of fair friends, who look to the *GOLDEN RULE* for at least a due share of literary entertainment, for the large portion occupied with affairs of the Order. The account of the celebration at Philadelphia, and the Grand Sire to the G. L. U. S. now in session, exclude almost every thing else; and for a couple of weeks we must crave forbearance on their part, though we trust the "doings" of the "Fathers of the Order" will not be devoid of interest to every woman who feels an interest in the welfare of our Institution.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 16th, in North Adams, Chenango Co., N. Y. by Rev. Ashley Lawton, Bro. DAVID KENDALL, Jr. of Canastota, N. G. of Madison Lodge, No. 142, and Miss ELIZABETH LYON, of Norwich.
At Toronto, Canada West, by Rev. J. Roaf, Bro. THOMAS JAY FULLER of Tecumseh Lodge, No. 15, to HANNAH, fourth daughter of Jos. Chilver.
At Clermont, Columbia Co., N. Y. by the Rev. Dr. Wackerhagen, Brother EDWARD WACKERHAGEN, of Allen Lodge, No. 92, to SUSAN ELIZABETH, daughter of Geo. W. King, Esq., all of that place.

DEATHS.

Sept. 19th, died suddenly while on a visit to her friends in Essex Co., MARY ANN, wife of Bro. ISAAC B. SKATTS, of Alleghania Lodge, No. 183, in the 25th year of her age.

Sept. 22d, CAROLINE, infant daughter of CHARLES and CATHARINE LEACH, aged 2 months and 22 days.

Sept. 7th, Bro. WARREN N. LEWIS, P. Treasurer of Freedom Lodge, No. 88, at Prumpton, Pa., aged 23 years.

For the first time since the organization of our Lodge, are we called upon to obey the solemn injunction—"Bury the dead,"—called upon to commit to the silence of the tomb, a worthy and deserving brother,—called upon to *test* the principles by which as a Fraternity, we stand "though in, yet above the world." Yes, our Brother is dead.—In this dispensation, our Lodge has sustained an irreparable loss, and society deprived of a bright ornament, and one of its most useful and highly esteemed citizens. Our Brother was from home, in the land of strangers, where the kindness of paternal affection could not reach him, and the sweet voice of near friends could not soothe the anguish of body consequent on his disease. Yet friends without number flocked to his bedside, and did all that human power and human sympathy could do, to alleviate his sufferings.

Again do we behold the blessed and holy influences of our Order, exerted in the behalf of suffering and sorrowing humanity. Thus exhibiting to the world, though secrecy is inscribed on our banners, yet the great cardinal principles of our Institution, "Friendship, Love and Truth," are openly practiced, for the amelioration of the sufferings of mankind. May these principles be more widely disseminated, and more universally practiced upon, is the sincere wish of

Yours in F. L. T.

EDWIN FOOT.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Freedom Lodge, No. 88, I. O. of O. F., Sept. 7.

Whereas, in the dispensation of an all wise Providence, it hath pleased him to call from earth our esteemed and worthy Brother, Warren N. Lewis, whose exemplary life and virtuous conduct endeared him to every member, and gained for him the good will and high personal esteem of the community in which he lived, therefore,

Resolved, That this Lodge attend his funeral in a body, and that they recommend the use of the form of Funeral service, and order of procession adopted by the Grand Lodge of Maine.

Resolved, That as a mark of regard and esteem, we wear the usual badge of mourning during the present quarter.

Resolved, That we hereby tender to the afflicted parents and other relatives of the deceased, our heartfelt sympathies and mutual regard, in their severe loss and sudden bereavement.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published, and a copy forwarded to the relatives.

ALONZO TANUE, N. G.

A. H. Moon, Secy.

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.
THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and of floor. For sale at 248 Water st. by
E. W. M. SAVAGE.
s26:tf

Just Issued, Price 25 Cents.
PART THIRTY of VIRTUE'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE.—With explanatory notes, practical observations, copious marginal references, &c., by the Rev. A. Fletcher, D.D., author of the "Guide to Family Devotion," &c. This part is embellished with a landscape view of the "Mount of Olives, from the Wall," engraved by Brandt after a sketch taken on the spot by W. H. Bartlett, Esq. Published by Geo. Virtue, late R. Martin & Co., 26 John street. Heads of Families are respectfully solicited to inspect this work, as it is the most splendid family Bible ever issued in this country. s26:1*

MATTHEW AHEARNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Counsellor, &c., 79 Mar- ket street, office 35 Centre st., New York. Renting houses, collecting, and all other business promptly and faithfully attended to. \$12.00 and several smaller sums to lend at six per cent. s26:3t*

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public generally, good, at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fits, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st.

N.B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS E. SANFORD,**
s26:3m

E. H. NODYNE'S,
MANUFACTURER of Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Ladies Traveling Bags, &c., has constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which he will sell as low as any other establishment in New York, at Nodyne's old stand, 219 Greenwich street, corner of Barlowe.
E. H. NOYDNE.
s26:5t*

Fall Fashions.
THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72½ Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT.
HENRY SHAW.
sept26:tf

TO LET.—The rooms lately fitted up by Excelssior Lodge, corner of Nassau and Beekman-sts., on Saturday evening of each week. For particulars apply to the Trustees, at the rooms, on Friday evenings.
s19:4t

Samuel Hammond & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES, No. 41 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city.
m23:tf

Joseph Davis,
MANUFACTURER of MASONIC and ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA and BANNERS, No. 150 South Second street, 4th door above Spruce street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above.
Jd6:tf

Te Encampments and Lodges.
The undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms.
W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

Encampments.
I. O. of O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mizpah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN,** 101 Nassau-st.
sep12:1m

Regalia.
M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do, as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braid, &c., on hand, or made to order.
sep 19 2t

I. O. O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c.
G. A. BRETT, has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks,) to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Penmanship Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Le-pine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Old Fellows' Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Fencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices.
mar25:tf

Mechanics' Tools,
44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are warranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, &c. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guarantee accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razor is not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. **HENRY F. FAIRBANK,**
apl 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff.) N. Y.

Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers, and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs.
Jy25:3m

Lewis Child,
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to L. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Piano Forte, Music & Fancy Goods.
HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes, Boston, has opened a Wre Room at 156 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also Bacons & Ravens Piano's and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Seraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c.
sep12:3m

Mutual Benefit
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 1846 new Policies, viz:
To Merchants & Traders 54 To Farmers & Planters 7
Manufacturers 7 Ladies 1
Mechanics 18 Students 3
Clergymen 8 Clerks 9
Physicians 4 Cashiers 1
Lawyers 12 Member of Congress 5
Professors 3 Sec'y Ins. Co. 1
Agents 7 Other occupations 6

Total 146
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:
May 58
June 54
July 77
Total number of Policies first year 1701
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz:
May 207
June 181
July 146

Total policies in 15 months 2235
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
Jos. L. Lord, Agent.
James Stewart, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner.
aug15:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:
Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earl, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours, respectfully,
N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.
Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.
WM. JONES.
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.
See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140.
au8

Thompson's Premium Trust,
Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Trust need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips.
aug15:3m

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street.
m16:4m

John Osborne,
MANUFACTURER of REGALIA, No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74, West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand.
ap25:ly



ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 80 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 14.

NEW-YORK, OCT. 3, 1846.

WHOLE No. 118

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

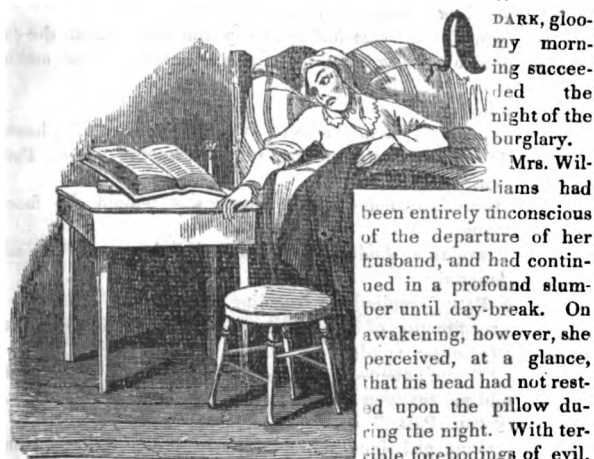
THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Fourth—The Confession.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE BURGLAR'S FAMILY.



DARK, gloomy morning succeeded the night of the burglary. Mrs. Williams had been entirely unconscious of the departure of her husband, and had continued in a profound slumber until day-break. On awakening, however, she perceived, at a glance, that his head had not rested upon the pillow during the night. With terrible forebodings of evil,

she exerted herself to rise and gaze around the apartment. The low stool was standing near her bed-side in the same position as on the preceding evening, when her husband had occupied it. The family Bible lay unclosed upon the wooden table. But Andrew Williams was not present.

She called her daughter Jane from the adjoining chamber and questioned her anxiously. Jane knew nothing—had heard nothing of her father's movements. The alarm of the distressed invalid on discovering that her husband had not slept under his

own roof, was excessive. Andrew Williams was a man of domestic habits, and this was the first time that he had absented himself from home in a concealed or clandestine manner. The remembrance of his unavailing struggles for employment—his depression of spirits—his despairing language—fell like a dark shadow upon her soul. She knew that his affection for his family was too strong to admit of his protracted absence if he were alive. The thought of suicide flashed upon her with torturing uncertainty. She beheld him in her imagination stabbing himself to the heart, or throwing himself into the dark turbid river, in the agony of despair. Overcome with her fears and emotions, she fell back, exhausted, upon her pillow.

The young girl flew to the bed-side, and with heroic fortitude suppressed her tears while she soothed the distress of her mother. She suggested the most plausible reasons to account for her father's absence. She strove, by soft and gentle words, to bring back the angel Hope to the forlorn and desolate chamber.

Bad news flies quickly. At eight o'clock of the morning the gossips of the neighborhood were excited by the report that Hugh Simonson and Andrew Williams had been arrested in the act of committing a burglary, and that they had killed a police officer in a desperate effort to escape. The nature of the report awakened the curiosity if not the sympathy of the neighbors. Mrs. Ramsbottom, the mistress of a boarding-house on the opposite side of the street, was the first person who volunteered to call upon Mrs. Williams, with the humane purpose of breaking the news to her. She was a fat, red-faced woman of forty-five years of age, of a prying, curious disposition, though by no means disobliging or unamiable.

Mrs. Ramsbottom soon gained admittance to the chamber of the invalid. Mrs. Williams had partially recovered from the fit of exhaustion, but her features were pale and very thin.

"Bless me, Mrs. Williams," said the visitor, "how poorly you look."

The sick woman gazed at the speaker with an unmeaning stare.

"Do you not know me, ma'am? My name is Ramsbottom. I live across the street, and hearing that something was the matter with you, I have come over in a neighborly kind of way. Dear old Ramsbottom, when he was alive, liked to see me attentive to the sick neighbors. Where is your husband, Mrs. Williams?"

The woman made no reply, but Jane answered quietly:

"Father is not at home."

"And Mr. Simonson? the man that keeps bachelor's hall below stairs."

"I have just been to his room," replied the girl, "to inquire about my father, but the door is locked, and thinking he might be asleep this cloudy morning, I did not disturb him."

"Bless me, girl, don't you know that your father and Mr. Simonson went out together, last night?"

Mrs. Ramsbottom stopped abruptly; for turning again toward the bed, she saw the eyes of the sick woman fixed intently upon her.

"You have heard news of my husband?" she murmured, gasping for breath.

Mrs. Ramsbottom hesitated to reply; and the invalid raising herself on one elbow, inquired more vehemently:

"Is he dead?"

"Oh no, ma'am; don't fret yourself too much, and you a poor sick creature. They have taken him, that's all. I dare say Mr. Williams is as much alive as any one of us. It is the policeman as was killed, ma'am."

"What does it mean, Jane?" said Mrs. Williams to her daughter.

"Poor soul," said Mrs. Ramsbottom, in a whining tone of affected sympathy. "It will all come out in time, so I suppose it is my duty to tell you, and set your mind at ease. Mr. Simonson and your husband went out last night, and a dark night it was, to break into some rich gentleman's house, which is agin the law, ma'am, as you know, and I know, though we poor folks don't think it a hanging matter. Well, they got into the house, and while they were ransacking the closets, the policemen came along and took them prisoners. I dare say, ma'am, somebody will get them out on bail, and then the lawyers will keep them from going to State prison. There is likely no truth in the story that they killed one of the policemen—that would be a bad business—but I don't believe it, ma'am, I do not. So keep up a good heart, Mrs. Williams."

As the thoughtless gossip repeated the rumors she had heard, the face of the invalid grew very pale and became distorted with internal suffering.

"It is not true, mother," sobbed her daughter Jane.

Mrs. Ramsbottom turned toward the young girl, somewhat angrily.

At that instant a terrific scream of horror and agony burst from the lips of the sick woman. Her eyes glared wildly in their sockets—her features grew more and more distorted, and her limbs were violently convulsed. The scream was not repeated, but was followed by a succession of deep heart-rending moans. The convulsions continued.

The boys in the adjoining chamber were startled from their slumbers by their mother's screams, and timidly approached the door of the apartment, which was standing ajar. On peeping through the crevice and beholding a strange woman near the bed-side, they retired from the door and began tremblingly to dress themselves.

"Run for a doctor, girl," said Mrs. Ramsbottom to the invalid's daughter. "Run for a doctor as quick as you can, and I will stay here with your mother. Bless me, who would have thought the poor creature would take it so hardly?"

Jane Williams had partly raised her mother's head from the pillow, and was striving, by words of tenderness, to restore her to consciousness. The request of Mrs. Ramsbottom was equivalent to a command. Leaving the bed-side, the young girl flew to the opposite side of the room, and snatched a plaid bonnet from a nail, driven into the wall.

"Where shall I go for a doctor—to the Dispensary?"

"Any where, child, so you are quick about it. As I live, there goes Doctor Everard, afoot, on the other side of the street."

"The tall gentleman with a cane?"

"Yes; run after him and beg him to step in and see your mother. He is one of the best doctors in the city."

Mrs. Ramsbottom continued talking after the departure of the girl, partly to herself, partly to the unconscious invalid: "He raised young Mrs. Bambury, the niece of my neighbor, Captain Thomson, from the point of death. It was almost a miracle. There, Mrs. Williams, don't go on so, don't. I am sure if I had thought she would be overcome in this way by the news, I

would not have told her. Somebody else would, though, and the poor creature might as well know it first as last. There, there, ma'am, I dare say they won't hurt your husband. I am sorry they caught him."

In this manner the gossiping mistress of the boarding-house occupied the brief interval between the departure of Jane Williams and her return with Doctor Everard.

The young girl had soon overtaken the doctor. Distinctly, though hurriedly, she related the particulars of her mother's attack, and implored him to visit her.

As Doctor Everard approached the moaning, struggling invalid, and took hold of her emaciated hand, Mrs. Ramsbottom commenced very respectfully:

"This poor woman, doctor, has been in a weakly way for a long time."

"Silence, madam," said the doctor, gravely; "you have done mischief enough already by your talking."

This rebuff from Doctor Everard silenced Mrs. Ramsbottom completely.

The doctor took a couple of vials from a pocket case of medicines, which he carried with him, and asked for a tea-cup. He poured out a tea-spoonful, or thereabouts, of laudanum, and the same quantity of tincture of castor. Adding a little water to the mixture, from the broken pitcher on the table, he presented it to the lips of the invalid. The woman swallowed the draught without much difficulty, and the doctor stood quietly by the bed side watching its effects. In a few minutes the spasms and contortions diminished sensibly in violence, and the moans became less frequent and prolonged. At the end of a quarter of an hour, the nervous excitement of the invalid had disappeared almost entirely. Her eyes were closed, however, and she manifested no signs of conscious existence.

Doctor Everard consulted his watch, and was on the point of giving some directions to the young girl, Jane, in regard to her mother. The noise of footsteps on the staircase and the eager joyful glance of the girl, sealed his lips for the moment.

"Father is coming," said she, in a whisper, to Doctor Everard, as she flew to the door and opened it.

Andrew Williams entered slowly, followed by a stranger. His eyes were red with weeping—his features wore a more settled aspect of despair than they had ever done previously—his form was bowed as if with age. He looked around the room without any manifestation of surprise at the presence of Doctor Everard and Mrs. Ramsbottom. His gaze was anxiously turned toward the miserable couch on which his wife was lying, and became fixed upon her prostrate limbs and pallid countenance.

Clasping his hands together he exclaimed:

"Great God, I have killed her."

The sound of her husband's voice seemed to awaken the consciousness of the woman, for she murmured, in low, audible tones:

"My husband."

"No, she is not dead," uttered Williams, vehemently, hastening to the bed-side, and sinking upon his knees; "here, Patty, here I am."

The invalid opened her eyes slowly and beheld the face of her husband.

"You are alive, Andrew—not stabbed or drowned," she said, rather languidly.

"No, Patty," replied the kneeling man.

The recollection of Mrs. Williams returned with the gradual restoration of her faculties.

"Ah! I remember—it was more dreadful than that. Somebody told me that you were a thief in the hands of the police."

"It is true, Patty."

The young girl, Jane, sobbed bitterly at her father's admission; but the woman looked inquiringly at her husband, as if not wholly understanding him.

"It is true, Patty," said the man, hurrying through his narrative, yet frequently interrupted by the strength of his feelings. "The officer has permitted me to come home and take leave of you and the children before I go to jail."

A deep groan burst from the woman, but she evidently sought to restrain herself.

"It will break your heart, Patty, I fear," continued Williams,

"but I did it for the best. The children were crying for bread, and you were lying on a sick bed in want of every thing. I was persuaded into it by Mr. Simonson, but I did it for your sake and for that of the children. It was that I wanted a few dollars very much, and could get no work, and the gentleman whose house we went to rob was very rich, very rich indeed. This is the first time, Patty, that I ever attempted to steal the value of a dollar, and I never meant to do it again. I did not mean to become a thief."

In this terrible crisis of irretrievable ruin, the fortitude of the woman struggled for its usual ascendancy over bodily weakness and mental suffering.

"You have acted very wickedly, Andrew."

"I know it, Patty," replied the man; "will you pardon me and love me still?"

"Ask pardon of your Maker, whom you have so grievously offended."

"I have repented bitterly, sincerely. Whatever happens to me, I will never, never commit another crime."

"I will pray for you," said the invalid, with wonderful self-control. "I will strive to bear it and to think of you as I have done. But to hear you branded as a thief," she continued, shuddering, "and to know that disgrace, as well as poverty, must henceforth rest upon us, and upon our children, is indeed a burden of grief and misery."

The man wept in silence.

"Come, Williams," said the policeman, wearying of the scene, "your five minutes are up—we must go."

The burglar rose from his kneeling posture, and pressing only his wife's cold, trembling fingers, turned away.

During the progress of the scene, the younger children of Andrew Williams had crept softly into the room.

The eldest of the boys approached the police officer, clasped him around the knees, and said, imploringly: "Don't take father to jail."

The man disengaged himself gently from the boy, and beckoning to Williams to follow him, left the apartment.

Andrew Williams cast one despairing look at his wife and children, and followed the officer. As he descended the stairs, the low, suppressed sobs of his daughter, and the cries of the terrified boys, fell upon his ears.

The agitation of this scene and her previous illness, increased the feebleness of Mrs. Williams to an alarming degree. In a whisper, scarcely audible, she complained to Doctor Everard of a sensation of faintness in the region of the heart. The doctor wrote a prescription on a slip of paper, and gave minute directions to Jane Williams for administering the medicine, apprising her also of the precarious condition of her mother's health, and the necessity of unrelaxing attention to her wants.

The prudent management, the untiring affection of the young girl, in the trying emergency of her position, were remarkable.

At the approach of evening, Mrs. Williams rallied considerably. She watched, unperceived, the movements of her daughter, as she pursued her household duties, silently and sadly, but industriously.

"Come hither, Jane," said the invalid, slowly, "I have something to tell you."

"Dear mother," replied the girl, approaching the bed-side, "Doctor Everard says that you must abstain from talking until you get more strength."

"My strength will never return, my daughter. This blow is irrecoverable."

"Let us hope otherwise, dear mother. Doctor Everard says—"

"We will change the subject, Jane," said Mrs. Williams, interrupting her daughter. "I have been lying here for half an hour thinking seriously about the wants of the family."

"Do not worry yourself," remarked the girl, "the neighbors have been very kind to us."

"God bless them! but their kindness is no reliance for you and the boys. I am only a burden, and your father—there is no longer any room for hope."

"The young girl brushed from her eyes the springing tear, and kissed her mother's pale cheeks."

"Much depends upon you, my daughter, young and destitute, as you are; but I warn you, as you value the blessing of your

dying mother, let no extent of poverty or distress, drive you to the commission of an immoral or dishonest act."

"I will not, dear mother," said the girl. "I will not, as God is my helper."

"He will help you, Jane. There lies my greatest hope. It is our duty, however, to appeal to the justice and benevolence of our fellow beings, in times of great need. We have relatives in this city, in good circumstances; but they cast me off, entirely, when I married your father; and it would be useless to apply to them. I advise you to go to them only in the last extremity. When I am dead, perhaps, they will listen to you."

"I will work myself to death, before I will sue to those who have treated you so cruelly," said the young girl, with a burst of tears.

"There is a portion of my sad history," said Mrs. Williams, "of which you are ignorant. As it possibly affords a slight hope of relief, I will now reveal it to you."

"Do not tire yourself with talking, dear mother; remember the Doctor's orders."

"The story will soon be told. At the period of my earliest recollection, I lived with my mother, in the family of her natural uncle. As I subsequently learned, she had separated from my father, in consequence of a domestic quarrel, shortly after my birth. During her lifetime, my mother received a yearly allowance for the support of her child and herself. The decease of my mother, in my ninth year, was followed in a few months by that of my father; and it was then discovered that he had bequeathed the bulk of his property to his partner, Mr. Owen Tracey. I was left almost entirely to the charity of my relatives."

The young girl listened intently to this narrative.

"Mr. Tracey has become very wealthy, and has retired from business. He is said to be a harsh, miserly man; but surely he will not refuse some measure of relief to the family of the only daughter of Charles Mountjoy. Ascertain his residence, Jane, and apply to him in person, immediately."

Mrs. Williams went into some further details of her history, until she sank beneath her returning exhaustion. During the stay of Mrs. Ramabottom, who came in soon afterward, to inquire after the health of the invalid, the young girl slipped out of the chamber and sought, in obedience to her mother's desire, the residence of Owen Tracey.

Miscellanea.

EPITAPH OF A MISER.

Reader, beware!—don't be too keen for pelf,
Here lies the worst of thieves, who robb'd himself!
A wretch lies here, within this narrow tomb,
Starved in this world, condemn'd in that to come.
He never once a single penny lent
Till he was sure of gaining ten per cent.
But when old Catchall doth again appear,
'Tis ten to one but he's among the rear.

BRIEF BIOGRAPHY.—Ninety-six years ago, a female infant was found in Yarmouth churchyard, cradled in a basket, and lying on a tombstone. The foundling was taken to the workhouse, and remained until the 27th of June, 1846, when death put a period to her monotonous existence. One event alone broke in upon the even tenor of her days. A laborer, named William Pycraft, made her his wife, and she was three months a married woman. On her husband's death, she implored re-admission to the home of her infancy; and she was never again absent from the work house, up to the day of her decease, at the age of ninety-six.

TWO VALUABLE THINGS.—Two of the most precious things on this side of the grave, are reputation and life. And yet, strange to tell, the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of the first, and the weakest weapon of the second. Be more anxious, therefore, to deserve a good name than to possess it.

During the imprisonment of Prince Louis Napoleon at Ham, the numbers of a French newspaper were regularly forwarded to him by the post. After his escape, the current numbers were returned to the office of the journal with the usual stamp, singularly applicable in this instance, "Gone away without leaving his address."

A young lady commences her advertisement in the *Times*, with,—"*A young lady wishes an engagement!*" We should like to know the disengaged young lady who does not wish an engagement!

Official Documents.

I. O. O. F.

RECORDING & CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT.

OFFICE CORRESPONDING AND RECORDING SECRETARY, }
R. W. G. L. U. S., Balto., Sept. 21, 1846. }

To the R. W. Grand Lodge of the United States:

The undersigned, in obedience to the law requiring the same, has the honor to present the Annual Report of this department. The following resolutions embrace the various subjects of duty directed to be performed by the Grand Secretary, during the recess:

1. *Resolved*, That the Grand Secretary address a special circular to the States of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Virginia, North Carolina, Indiana, Illinois, and Tennessee, the Province of Canada, and the Republic of Texas, requiring them to forward the necessary information to complete a "Numerical Registry," as provided for at the Annual Session of 1843.

2. *Resolved*, That the Grand Secretary be and is hereby instructed, to have "copies of the Charters originally granted to Oglethorpe Lodge No. 2, and Magnolia Encampment No. 1, of Georgia, made out by the proper officers, and transmitted to them."

3. *Resolved*, That Diplomas be delivered to the several State Grand Lodges, signed by the Grand Recording Secretary of this Grand Lodge, and that when said Diplomas are delivered to members of the Order, they receive the signature of the Grand Master of the State Grand Lodge to which the recipient belongs.

Resolved, That the Grand Recording Secretary be, and hereby is authorized to procure such alteration of the plate as may be necessary to carry the above resolution into effect.

4. *Resolved*, That if any Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment shall decline the agency for the sale of Diplomas, as provided in the resolutions passed on the 21st Sept., 1843, then the Grand Secretary of this Grand Lodge shall be authorized to appoint the Grand Secretary or the Grand Scribe of such Lodge or Encampment, and in the event of their declension, any other person, on satisfactory security being given.

Resolved, That upon such appointment all accounts with other agents in the same State be forthwith closed.

5. *Resolved*, That from and after the first of January, 1846, all cards, visiting or clearance, issued by Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, shall be countersigned by the Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary of the Grand Lodge of the United States, and that the price recommended for the same in the report, be approved.

Resolved, That in case any Lodge or Encampment shall have on hand at the time specified in the above resolution, cards not signed, that the Grand Secretary on their delivery at his office, be directed to furnish proper cards in their place.

6. *Resolved*, That the Grand Secretary be instructed to furnish the Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments under this jurisdiction, with a sufficient number of blank certificates, in the form of the one prescribed in Article X. of the Constitution, for the use of the Representatives to this Grand Lodge.

7. *Resolved*, That so soon as the revised edition of the Lectures, Charges, &c., is in readiness, the R. W. Grand Corresponding Secretary shall forward to the several Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, such number of copies as they may respectively require; and it shall be the duty of the several Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, to collect the outstanding copies of the former editions of the Charges, Lectures, &c., and forward the same as early as practicable to the office of the Grand Corresponding Secretary.

On the 11th of Feb., 1845, in conformity with resolution No. 1, the Grand Corresponding Secretary addressed a special circular to the States therein designated, calling their attention to the object of the resolution, and respectfully inviting their early attention to the subject. He has the pleasure of acknowledging that returns have been made from Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Indiana, Michigan and North Carolina, during the year, which are herewith submitted. It will be seen that there yet remains five Grand Lodges, and four Grand Encampments, which have failed to comply with the provisions of this law, requiring them "to make out accurate lists of the names and dates of the institution of every Lodge and Encampment under their jurisdiction, the date of suspension, expulsion, and reinstatement." The Grand Corresponding Secretary has also received the regular reports of the Grand Lodges of Ohio, Michigan, Connecticut and Kentucky, in obedience to the resolution of September session, 1843, which requires "that in all cases of grant or Charters by the Grand Lodges or Grand Encampments, they shall immediately report the same to the Grand Corresponding Secretary." From no other jurisdiction has any return been made to this office. The law of September Session, 1843, was enacted for the purpose of obtaining a general Numerical Registry of all the Lodges in existence, under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the United States, directly and indirectly, each to be numbered according to its respective date of institution and seniority. To accomplish this object, it was provided that Grand Lodges and Encampments should furnish, from their respective records, the necessary materials, and that the Grand Secretary should procure appropriate books to be kept as Registers, one for Lodges and the other for Encampments, and cause all the Lodges and Encampments, in communion with the Grand Lodge of the United States, to be entered and registered in said book, numbering each according to seniority, as the same appeared from the reports required and the documents in his office; and that in all grants of charters by Grand Lodges or Encampments thereafter, with a view to the continuance of said Registry, they should report the same to the Corresponding Secretary, who was required to enter them in the General Registry with its proper number to the Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment, to be inserted in the particular Charter granted in addition to its ordinary state number.

It will be perceived that the object of this law was to supply to each Subordinate Lodge and Encampment, what may be termed a Federal number, in addition to the State number, which they respectively held, for the purpose, it is presumed, of presenting at all times evidence upon the general Registry of the whole number of Lodges in existence under this jurisdiction.

The means devised by the Grand Lodge at that session to carry

out the law, afforded the only possible mode of success, and in so far as the duty devolved upon the undersigned, no effort has been left unemployed to obtain the information and materials necessary to consummate the object. During the last three years, the subject has been frequently brought to the notice of the Order, yet the Corresponding Secretary is unable to prepare the Registry desired, for want of full materials. Several Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments have failed to report entirely, and but few of those who have reported, have furnished lists of new Lodges and Encampments instituted under their respective jurisdictions, since the passage of the law.

As it is wholly impracticable to prepare the Registry without the fullest materials, and as, in some instances, the reports furnished are exceedingly imperfect, and all the efforts of the Corresponding Secretary, during the last three years, to get in complete returns, have failed, it is respectfully suggested that the law be repealed, or some other and more effectual means be devised to enable the proper officer to carry out the wishes of the Grand Lodge.

The undersigned, in view of the doubt which he entertains of ever getting Grand Secretaries and Grand Scribes to return, promptly and regularly, lists of the Lodges and Encampments to his office, as they are from time to time instituted, and from the fact that such Registry cannot be kept with precision, if any single State should be delinquent in supplying such reports with regularity, entertains the hope that the scheme may be abandoned by a repeal of the law.

It has been found impracticable to comply with the resolution directing "the Grand Secretary to have copies of the Charters originally granted to Oglethorpe Lodge, No. 1, and Magnolia Encampment, No. 1, of Georgia, made out by the proper officers and transmitted to them." The Grand Officers, by whom these Charters were subscribed, are scattered throughout the United States and not accessible to the Corresponding Secretary. It is respectfully suggested that a law be passed, directing warrants to be issued to these bodies, signed by the present Grand Officers, with a written memorandum upon the margin, certifying that they are granted in lieu of Charters originally issued to Oglethorpe Lodge and Magnolia Encampment of the State of Georgia, specifying their respective original dates. This course, it would appear, will gratify the whole object of the memorialists.

In compliance with the resolutions relating to Diplomas, the Corresponding Secretary caused the plate to be so altered as to conform to the law of last session: these documents, as now issued, bear the signature of the Corresponding and Recording Secretary of the Grand Lodge of the United States only; with a blank reserved for the signature of the Grand Master of the State Grand Lodge to which the recipient may belong. The accounts, as directed, with all other agents than State Grand Lodges, for the sale of Diplomas, were closed, and the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts upon being advised of its preferred right to such agency, within its jurisdiction, by the law of 1843, having declined to accept the same, the Corresponding Secretary tendered the appointment to the Grand Secretary of the State, who accepted the office and filed a satisfactory bond as required by law, which is herewith submitted.

The resolution of the last session, requiring that from and after the first day of January, 1846, all cards, visiting or clearance, issued by Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, shall be countersigned by the Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary, has caused much embarrassment to that officer. In order to comply with the provisions of this law, it must be recollected that the whole supply remaining in the hands of State Grand Lodges and Encampments, issued during the previous year, without the countersignature of the Corresponding Secretary, was to be got in and a similar number with the countersignature of the Corresponding Secretary substituted for them, in addition to which the new demand, from such sources in which the supply had become exhausted, it was necessary to meet with cards countersigned by the Corresponding Secretary, and all this was to be accomplished between the 1st day of October, 1845, and January 1st, 1846, a period of 90 days. Besides this onerous duty, the new work was to be printed and distributed by the Corresponding Secretary to each State within the same period, which latter office of itself, in view of its magnitude and great responsibility, could scarcely be accomplished in double that time. The undersigned, nevertheless, immediately after the close of the last session, addressed a circular to each jurisdiction, requesting instruction as to the particular number of cards, which they might relatively require to be exchanged, and set about countersigning cards with diligence. After attaching his name to 21,000 cards, devoting, exclusively, all his time to the subject, he found that unless every other duty of his office was abandoned, he could not comply with the law, and under these circumstances, asked and obtained the prompt approbation of the Grand Sire to a substitution of the *fac simile* for the proper signature of the Grand Corresponding Secretary, and even in this way it was found impracticable to get cards, in sufficient quantity, printed within the time prescribed by law, in consequence of the delay occasioned by the necessity of retouching the plates. It is believed that the plan adopted will answer all the ends contemplated by the resolution, and as it is impracticable, in view of the general duties of the office, to sign the vast number of cards which are required by the States, the approbation of the Grand Lodge is respectfully asked to the course adopted.

Blanks have been furnished, as directed, to the Grand Lodges and Encampments under this jurisdiction in the form prescribed in Article X. of the Constitution, for the use of Grand Representatives.

The last resolution of the series, devolving special duties upon the Corresponding Secretary during the recess, relates to the distribution of the revised work of the Order. So great was the desire for the revision of the work of the Order, and so universal the wish to be placed in immediate possession of it, when adopted, that but little reflection was given to the difficulties and vast labor, inseparable from its distribution: hence, the adoption of the resolution fixing the 1st Jan., 1846, as the period of its general introduction and practice throughout the jurisdiction. It was not considered that although the work was adopted by the September Session, as amend-

ed by that body, that it was recommitted to the Committee on Revision with very general powers in relation to its further improvement and printing, and that said Committee consisting of five members, scattered throughout the country, as a means of conference, were limited exclusively to correspondence by mail; that the very precise and accurate proof corrections, which were required to gratify the authors of the revision, would occupy time and occasion delay. In view of all these embarrassments, the Committee of Revision made an earnest effort to comply with the law, and did deliver the subordinate work to the Corresponding Secretary by the 1st day of Jan., 1846, who immediately caused its prompt distribution by appointing an agency at New York, the place of printing, in the person of P. G. Sire Kennedy, who, as rapidly as he received the work from the press, personally directed its general dissemination. Having completed the distribution of the subordinate work, that of the Encampments was effected immediately upon its receipt from the Committee on Revision, in which body it was delayed by the difficulties of correspondence, and the delays incident to mail correspondence, in comparing opinions and reviewing proof sheets.

The whole distribution was happily effected during the spring, and regarding the extent of territory over which it was directed, the number of books disseminated, and the amount of labor incident to the task, it is a source of gratification to the undersigned that but a very few complaints have reached him, and that all appear to have manifested that spirit of forbearance and proper appreciation which so eminently distinguishes our beloved Order.

No provision having been made at the last session for printing the work in the German or Welsh languages, the Committee on Revision, under the general authority confided to it, caused two hundred and fifty copies of the work of subordinate Lodges to be printed in German, which have been received and distributed as far as applications have been made for the same.

I have to acknowledge the return of the old work to this office from D. D. G. Sires Guild, of Massachusetts, and Blain, of Ohio, and from Grand Secretary Gyle, of Charleston. I have to regret that the resolution of the last session directing the Committee on Revision in conjunction with P. G. Sires Wildley and Hopkins, to write out in cypher and illustrate with diagrams all the * * * * * of the Order, and to place the same in the hands of the Corresponding Secretary on or before July 1, 1846, has not been complied with, and I beg to express the hope that some order may be adopted at the present session to secure a compliance with so important and desirable an order. It is not necessary to enter into any argument to maintain the value of such a work, to be preserved in the archives of the Order, and to be transmitted to posterity as the true and only standard of precision in the unwritten language of the Order. At this time reliance is had exclusively upon the recollection of the P. G. Sires of the Order, whose instruction, at the Annual Session of this body, is held to be authority. In a few years, the more experienced of these distinguished brethren will have been gathered to their fathers, and the Order, unless some means be adopted of preserving their experience to posterity with certainty, will be involved in embarrassment, in relation to the early established language of Odd Fellowship. This subject is especially recommended to the attention of the Representatives.

I have received many communications asking for directions as to the manner and channel by which the old work shall be returned, and have directed the old work to be delivered to D. D. G. Sires, in whose hands it should remain, subject to such orders as might be adopted at your present session.

Commissions have been issued to D. D. G. Sires for the several States, Territories and Provinces under this jurisdiction, as appointed by the Grand Sire, and the following have complied with the law requiring that they should give bond, to be approved by the G. Sire, to wit: P. G. M. James Wood, of Rhode Island; P. G. M. Alexander Macrae, of North Carolina; P. G. M. Wilkins F. Tannehill, of Tennessee; P. G. W. F. Davis, of Arkansas; P. G. M. Charles McGowan, of New-York; P. G. M. Geo. I. Dicks, of Mississippi; P. G. A. B. Coleman, of Louisiana; P. G. M. A. S. Kellogg, of Michigan; P. G. Wylie Williams, of Georgia; P. G. Benj. C. True, for Vermont; P. G. William R. Smith, of Maine; P. G. David Philbrick, of New Hampshire; P. G. M. Marshall C. Holmes, of New Jersey; P. G. M. Gerard B. Allen, of Missouri; P. G. M. W. Duane Wilson, of Wisconsin; P. G. John T. Blain, of Ohio; P. G. M. John W. Stokes, of Pennsylvania; P. G. James M. Ford, of Virginia. The bonds of these officers are herewith submitted.

The undersigned has had during the year a voluminous and highly gratifying correspondence with the D. D. G. Sires and Grand Officers of the various subordinate jurisdictions, and proceeds now to detail such correspondence with his office as may be worthy your notice.

Foreign Relations.—During the past year, no intelligence whatever has been received at this office from the Grand Lodge of Wales; a report from P. G. James W. Hale, of New-York, of the due institution of Pioneer Lodge at Stockport, and the circumstances attending the organization of said Lodge, has been received, which is fully explained in the correspondence accompanying the very interesting report of the able and efficient commission upon which this delegation was conferred. I regret to inform the Representatives that soon after the institution of Pioneer Lodge No. 1, it ceased to meet, owing to causes which will appear upon examination of the report of the commissioners, and the memorial and remonstrance of P. Pro. G. M. Geo. Bolsover, of Stockport, England, herewith submitted. I had the honor, soon after the last session, in obedience to the orders directing a warrant to be issued to P. G. James W. Hale and Thomas W. Colburn, for a Lodge, to be styled Oriental Lodge, No. 2, to be located at the city of Liverpool, England, and the further order directing two of the printed Reports of the Committee on Revision, conforming to the amended Lectures and Charges, as adopted by the Grand Lodge of the U. States, to be prepared and transmitted to P. G. James W. Hale, at Liverpool, to perform that duty. Oriental Lodge No. 2 has not been in-

stituted, in consequence of a misunderstanding which unhappily prevailed in relation to the priority as to numbers of the two Lodges instituted in England, for the particulars of which you are referred to the elaborate remonstrance of P. G.'s James W. Hale and his colleague, on the English commission, herewith presented.

Herewith I present a condensed review of the general state of the Order in this jurisdiction, as derived from the correspondence of this department.

Canada.—From D. B. G. Sire Sewall, of this district, a report has been received, which, with the correspondence of that officer, during the year, serves to show that there has been a great increase of Lodges and members within the jurisdiction. The Patriarchal branch of the Order has equally advanced with the subordinate work, and a warrant has been issued for the institution of a Grand Encampment for the Province of Canada.

Michigan.—The report of the able and efficient D. D. G. Sire of Michigan is full of interest, exhibiting as it does the gratifying results of active and earnest efforts on the part of the Grand Officers of the State. D. D. G. Sire Kellogg has distinguished himself by unremitting exertions and a zealous co-operation with the State authorities, in promoting the welfare of the Order. The increase in this jurisdiction, during the past year, in all the departments of the Order, has been very great.

Vermont.—Three new Lodges have been instituted in this district during the past year, and the Patriarchal Order has been introduced by the institution of Winoski Encampment, No. 1, at Montpelier. To D. D. G. Sire B. C. True and D. G. Sire Case much credit is due, for their obliging and prompt answer to the call made for their services in visiting this State, organizing the new Lodges and Encampment, and giving general instructions in the work. The attention of the Representatives is especially invited to the interesting report of these officers.

Maine.—The highest degree of prosperity pervades the Order within this jurisdiction. The correspondence during the year with D. D. G. Sire Smith, and the Grand Officers of Maine, has been highly gratifying. The unsettled accounts of the former D. D. G. Sire of this State were placed, at the request of the commission heretofore appointed to adjust the same, in the hands of D. D. G. Sire Smith, and I regret to say that but little hope is entertained of realizing further payments from the delinquent officer. Some further order must be adopted on this subject.

Massachusetts.—The reports of the D. D. G. Sire and of the Grand Lodge of this jurisdiction, show the continued triumphant progress of our beloved Order within this ancient commonwealth. The increase in strength, in every sense in which the term may be employed, whether as regards numbers, respectability of character, Lodges, or moral influence, is unparalleled, it is believed, in the history of any similar institution. The able and attentive Grand Secretary of Massachusetts, Bro. W. H. Jones, has been among the most valued correspondents of this office.

N. Hampshire.—I have had but little correspondence with this State during the year, but from the Annual Report of the Grand Lodge, which has been made in due season, it appears that the progress of the Order, its quiet and noiseless, has been rapid and diffusive. Eight new Lodges have been instituted, and above six hundred added to the constituency of the Order, during the past year.

Rhode Island.—Odd Fellowship in this State continues to prosper in all its departments. D. D. G. Sire James Wood, of this State, has by his active labors and untiring efforts in the cause of the Order, justly endeared himself to the whole brotherhood.

Connecticut.—I am happy to report that the most abundant success has crowned the labors of our brethren in Connecticut during the past year.

New-York.—The report of D. D. G. Sire McGowan, of this district, exhibits the most gratifying picture of the state of the Order within the State; great accessions of Lodges, Encampments and members have been made to this vast jurisdiction of Odd Fellowship during the past year.

Pennsylvania.—The Report of D. D. G. Sire Stokes, of Pa., has been received. It is due to the efficient and energetic administration of the affairs of this State Grand Lodge, that the undersigned should distinguish it for its untiring zeal in behalf of the Order, and the extraordinary success which has crowned its labors. In no part of the jurisdiction has there been a greater accession of members and Lodges. The report of the D. D. G. Sire is full of interest, and the promptness and precision of Grand Secretary Curtis, in strictly conforming to the requisitions of the Grand Lodge of the U. States, in making in due season all his reports, is a worthy example and deserving the highest commendation. During the year a magnificent structure has been erected by the Lodges of Pennsylvania, which, on the 17th of Sept., was solemnly dedicated to the exalted principles of Friendship, Love and Truth, amid the gratulations of thousands of the assembled Brotherhood from all quarters of the jurisdiction.

New Jersey.—All is prosperous within this State, and the highest degree of harmony and fellowship prevails in all departments of the Order.

Delaware.—I have the honor to report that a new impetus has been given to Odd Fellowship within this jurisdiction. The languor which formerly prevailed has been dissipated, and a general zeal now pervades the Brotherhood. The number of members has nearly doubled during the last year.

Maryland.—From the report of D. D. G. Sire Marley, of this district, it appears that four new Lodges and one Encampment have been instituted during the year, and two defunct Lodges revived. The Order is represented by this officer to be in a very flourishing condition within his jurisdiction.

District of Columbia.—The distinguished D. D. G. Sire of this district, P. G. M. W. W. Moore, continues his unremitting exertions in behalf of the Order. The report of the Grand Lodge exhibits a progressive increase over that of the last year. The Patriarchal department within this jurisdiction has had a season of great pros-

perity, and may be justly distinguished for the precision and accuracy of its work. A Grand Encampment has been instituted by the D. D. G. Sire, which now exerts jurisdiction over all the subordinate of the district. The act of congress providing for the retrocession of the county of Alexandria to the state of Virginia will, it seems, require some change in the subordinate relations of the Encampment at Alexandria, now under the charge of the Grand Encampment of the District.

Virginia.—The report of the Grand Lodge of this state has been made, and from the correspondence of the Grand Secretary, and the details of the report, I learn that the Order is highly prosperous in this state.

North Carolina.—From the estimable D. D. G. Sire of this state, P. G. M. Alexander Macrae, I learn that "our Order is in a healthy condition in N. Carolina, not easily excited, and therefore getting on soberly."

South Carolina.—I have great pleasure in being able to reiterate the sentiments of my former reports as to the highly prosperous career of Odd Fellowship within this valued jurisdiction. Our beloved Order continues to occupy a high position in the confidence and esteem of the people of South Carolina.

Georgia and Florida.—D. D. G. Sire Wylie Williams, of this district, has been prompt and efficient in his services to the Order in these states. His able reports, herewith presented, need no comment; they present, in clear and perspicuous characters, the healthy condition of Odd Fellowship within his jurisdiction.

Alabama.—The Annual Report of this Grand Lodge and dues have been received, as heretofore, within the fiscal year. It is gratifying to witness the great increase in the Order, which has resulted from its introduction to the interior of the state. The report of D. D. G. Sire Williamson, herewith submitted, is full of interest. This brother has distinguished himself by a prompt, willing and active service throughout the state, in organizing new Lodges and Encampments, and general instruction in the revised work.

Mississippi.—Grand Secretary, John B. Dicks, of this state, continues to be a valued and faithful correspondent with this office. The Annual Report has been received from him in due season, and the report of D. D. G. Sire Geo. I. Dicks presents a most cheering picture of the improved progress of Odd Fellowship in this state.

Louisiana.—It is with great pleasure I report the continued healthy increase of the Order in this state. Under the renewed impulse, given to it during the last two years, Odd Fellowship has taken new root within the borders of Louisiana, and is now soon destined to attain a rank due to its seniority in the confederacy. D. D. G. Sire Coleman, of this district, has maintained with this department an interesting correspondence during the year.

Missouri.—I acknowledge the obligations due to D. D. G. Sire G. B. Allen, of Missouri, for valuable services rendered to the Grand Lodge of the United States during the year in this district and its vicinity. Added to his efficiency in Missouri, he has promptly responded to all calls made upon him, by the undersigned, for services in the adjoining states, at points without the reach of the proper officers of such districts, and has performed such service in a manner worthy the especial notice of the Grand Lodge of the United States. The Order in Missouri is highly prosperous in all its branches.

Illinois.—In consequence of the extreme north-western locality of D. D. G. Sire Potts, appointed for northern Illinois and Wisconsin, and Iowa in part, the Grand Sire specially commissioned D. D. G. Sire Allen, of Missouri, to have in charge the state of Odd Fellowship in middle and southern Illinois. This officer has opened two Encampments in this state during the year, one at Belleville, and the other at Quincy. Of the condition of the Grand Lodge and its operations, I am happy to report considerable improvement during the year. Some suggestions, herewith presented, from D. D. G. Sire Allen, in relation to the Order in this state, are worthy your consideration.

Indiana.—Grand Master Taylor and Grand Secretary Cayce, of Indiana, have corresponded during the year with the undersigned, and present the Order in a highly flourishing state.

Ohio.—The Grand Lodge of this state, with usual punctuality, has made its Annual Report within the fiscal year. Our strength in this distinguished jurisdiction has nearly doubled during the past year. This being the residence of the Grand Sire, reference is more particularly made to his report for details. I cannot forbear, however, the favorable mention of Grand Master Day for his regular and valued correspondence with this office. To D. D. G. Sire Blain, of Columbus, I am also under many obligations for valuable services during the year. His report is herewith submitted.

Kentucky.—This state, during the past year, has acquired the highest grade of representation, having increased to over 1000 contributing members. From the reports and correspondence with the proper officers, I have great pleasure in stating that universal harmony and the highest degree of prosperity prevails in all the departments of the Order in Kentucky.

Tennessee.—I have had but little information from this state during the year; but from the report of D. D. G. Sire Tannehill, of Memphis, we have the assurance of the healthy state of the Order within his jurisdiction. Warrants have been issued for two additional Encampments in this state.

Arkansas.—D. D. G. Sire William F. Davis was appointed to have in special charge the state of Odd Fellowship in Arkansas; from his report, herewith submitted, it will appear that he has re-animated Far West Lodge No. 1, at Little Rock, which had almost ceased to exist, and instituted a new Lodge, Telulah, No. 2, at Helena, Arkansas, his report and account in relation to which are herewith submitted for your approbation.

Wisconsin, Iowa, and Northern Illinois.—This district is divided between D. D. G. Sires John G. Potts, of Helena, and Wm. Duane Wilson, of Milwaukee; the reports of these two officers deserve the marked notice of the Grand Lodge of the United States. In no part of the jurisdiction has there been more active, zealous and labori-

ous duties performed by any of the officers of the Grand Lodge of the United States. It will be seen that they have covered this section all over with Lodges and Encampments. Applications, during the recess, have been received from Iowa and Wisconsin for Grand Lodge warrants, which are herewith presented.

Texas.—I have but little information to report as to the condition of the Order in Texas. Three Lodges exist in tolerable health. It is to be hoped that the permanent and vastly improved political condition of the state will tend to add much to the prosperity of Odd Fellowship within its borders.

The undersigned would again, with great deference, recommend to the consideration of the Grand Lodge, the subject of a uniform code of general laws, and the propriety of reducing into form, all such laws as derive their force from usage. It is impossible to convey an adequate idea to the Grand Lodge, of the constant and increasing inquiries that are made of the Grand Corresponding Secretary, from all quarters, for opinions upon questions of law, not unfrequently arising out of differences of opinion among some of the oldest and best informed members of the Order—added to which, the Grand Sire is crowded with similar applications. It is made by law the duty of the Grand Sire to determine all such points of difference, and the undersigned having no power to respond *officially*, has, for the most part, transmitted the many letters received on these subjects to the M. W. Grand Sire. This imposes upon that officer an onerous and often delicate responsibility, which properly should reside in the Grand Lodge itself, by virtue of general laws, which would settle uniformly the fundamental laws and discipline of the Order. The constantly conflicting decisions in the legislation of the state Grand Lodges upon questions of usage and discipline, by which each state adopts its own construction and practice, will lead to great embarrassment in the general jurisprudence of the Order, if this subject be deferred, as it has heretofore been, from time to time. As I have already intimated, no correct idea can be formed of the extent of the inquiries which are addressed to this office for advice and counsel, unless by examination of its correspondence; to all of which, the undersigned has ever been ready, and will continue to be ever ready, to respond as an *individual*, if it still please the Grand Lodge to continue the existing state of things.

The Journal of the last session was delayed beyond the time prescribed by law for its distribution among the subordinates to this jurisdiction, by the printers, which occasioned complaints; the undersigned deems it due to himself to state that the manuscript of the Journal was placed in the hands of the printer within thirty days after the close of the session. It is due also to those enterprising brothers, the contractors for the printing of the regular Journal, to state in extenuation of the delay, that having also the contract for printing the revised work, and being extremely anxious to hasten the accomplishment of this object within the period prescribed by the resolution of last session, to wit, January 1, 1846, that they found it absolutely necessary to defer the Journal to that more important object. Hereafter, the undersigned will insure a compliance with existing laws in relation to the distribution of the Journal.—When printed it was rapidly disseminated to all parts of the jurisdiction and to the proper officers entitled to receive the same.—Herewith is presented the Constitutions and By-Laws, received during the recess, submitted for your examination and approval, also the Journal of Proceedings of the different state Grand Lodges and Encampments. I am happy to acknowledge that most of these bodies have complied with the resolution of last session, so far as to transmit the current proceedings of their respective bodies, but I have to regret that so much of the resolution, which asks for a bound copy of the entire Journal of each State, has not met a cordial response. It will be apparent, that in order to render these proceedings valuable as embracing important information in relation to the history and progress of the Order, they should be complete and perfect. It is respectfully suggested that power be vested in the Corresponding Secretary, authorizing him to procure from each state a bound copy of the entire Journal of Proceedings of each state.

Dispensations, according to law, with the approbation of the Grand Sire, have been issued during the year, upon proper and constitutional applications for the same.

FOR GRAND ENCAMPMENTS.—District of Columbia, at Alexandria; Province of Canada, Montreal; State of Missouri, at St. Louis.

FOR SUBORDINATE LODGES.—To Telulah Lodge No. 2, Helena, Arkansas; Windsor Lodge No. 8, Windsor, Vermont; White River Lodge No. 4, Bethel, Vermont; Wantastequet No. 6, Battleboro, Vermont; Kneeland No. 5, Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Lily of the Mount No. 6, Platteville, Wisconsin; Southport No. 7, Southport, Wisconsin; Racine No. 8, Racine, Wisconsin; Olive Branch, No. 9, Delavan, Wisconsin; E-NE-WE-Shin-E-Grass No. 10, Beloit, Wisconsin; Burlington No. 11, Burlington, Wisconsin; Sheboygan No. 12, Sheboygan, Wisconsin; Muscatine Lodge No. 5, Bloomington, Iowa; Kosciusko No. 6, Iowa city, Iowa.

FOR SUBORDINATE ENCAMPMENTS.—To Magenenu, No. 4, Washington City, D. C.; Allen, No. 4, Quincy, Illinois; Lead Mine, No. 5, Galena, Illinois; Neilson, No. 6, Belleville, Illinois; Milwaukee, No. 1, Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Calumet, No. 3, Newbern, N. C.; Hobah, No. 3, New Orleans, La.; Winooski, No. 1, Montpelier, Vermont; ———, No. 4, Nashville, Tenn.; Jackson, No. 5, Franklin, Tenn.; Palestine, No. 8, Newport, R. I.; Mount Royal Camp, No. 3, Montreal, Canada; St. Louis, No. 4, Quebec, Canada; ———, No. 1, Jacksonville, Florida; Paw-Wah-Ting, No. 3, Niles, Michigan; Lenawa, No. 4, Adrian, Michigan; Wiley, No. 5, Jackson, Michigan; Samaritan, No. 6, Kalamazoo, Michigan; Flint, No. 6, Albany, Georgia.

The several applications for these warrants are herewith submitted, the returns of the D. D. G. Sires, to whom they were directed, it is presumed are embraced within their general reports to the Grand Sire, as but special returns have been made to this office. In the event of your approbation of these warrants, they become *ipso facto*, by virtue of the resolution of September Session, 1843, absolute as charters. I subjoin, in tabular form, a condensed view

of the state of the Order, and its general operations during the past year, as derived from the Annual Reports of the Grand Lodges, also a comparative statement showing its relative condition in the years 1845 and 1846—Doc. 1—2.

In view of the vast increase of the Order, during the last few years, and the correspondent greatly augmented labors of this office, the undersigned, at the last session, suggested the passage of a law creating permanent officers in each state, with defined powers, to act as the special agents of the Grand Lodge of the United States, under his direction. This suggestion was made from a belief that much valuable aid might be derived from efficient officers of this class by the Corresponding Secretary, in the collection of the accounts of his office, the safe transmission of packages, and the prompt return of the Annual Reports. The Grand Lodge thought proper to gratify the undersigned in this suggestion, in part, but upon the recommendation of the then Grand Sire enlarged the functions of these officers by constituting them D. D. G. Sires with vaguely defined powers. The effect of this legislation has been embarrassing. In some instances, these officers have wholly misconceived their authority, and in other cases they have declined to exercise any functions, from the absence of law specifically defining and detailing their duties. It is the opinion of the undersigned, that, in so far as they are made agents of the Corresponding Secretary, under his direction, they are valuable aids to that officer, in the discharge of his varied and comprehensive duties; but in reference to their official or executive functions in states where Grand Lodges or Grand Encampments exist, he doubts their utility, unless clothed with specifically defined powers.

I feel it to be my duty to present to the consideration of the Representatives the subject of printing the work of the Order. It is well known that the Grand Lodge of the United States has thought proper to reserve to itself the exclusive right of printing its own work; this course has been adopted not only as a conservative, or protective measure, but also as a source of revenue. During the past year, and since the new work has been in force in some states, all the Odes and Charges have been printed in card form by subordinate Lodges and Encampments, and in some instances by individuals. From other states the inquiry has been made of the undersigned, as to the power to print these Odes and Charges, and he has responded, that, in his judgment, it was improper. This subject is submitted to you may, by law, determine whether any part of the work, or any form of Diploma may be printed by state authority, and, if so, to what authority in the state the power shall be limited. It is unnecessary for the undersigned to say that the authorization of this practice will materially divert from the revenue of the Grand Lodge of the United States, especially in the matter of Diplomas.

In conformity with the resolution of 1844, directing "that the Grand Secretary furnish the Grand Lodge, in his Annual Report, with a full and detailed statement of his accounts, shewing the amount due to and by it, and a statement of all Grand and Subordinate Lodges, which may not have reported, said report to be made up to within two weeks of the Annual Session of this body." I beg leave, so far as the returns have enabled me to comply with this law, to present the accompanying tabular statements, conveying the information required, marked A, B, C, D. By the resolution of September Session, 1844, prescribing the 1st of July and the 30th June, as the periods within which the fiscal year of the Grand Lodge of the United States should commence and terminate, the Corresponding Secretary is directed to close the accounts of his office in each year with the 30th June. This salutary regulation was adopted with a view to bring before the Representatives, at each Annual Session, a full detail of the entire operations of the Order during the year.

In order to enable the Corresponding Secretary to prepare and submit a correct report upon this subject, a reasonable time was allowed between the termination of the fiscal year and the commencement of your Annual Session; but I have to reiterate the expression of my sincere regret that a general disposition does not prevail on the part of Grand Lodges and Encampments to comply with this law. I had entertained the hope that the appointment of D. D. G. Sires, for each state, would have insured a very general return from the subordinates to this jurisdiction, within the fiscal year, but in the aid expected, in this particular, from these officers, I have been wholly disappointed. Believing that it is impracticable ever to get the business of this office into a proper system, without a strict conformation to this law on the part of every state Grand Lodge and Encampment, and, having heretofore repeatedly employed the means of public notification, and private circular, to each of these bodies within a reasonable time, before the expiration of the fiscal year, without success, I would very respectfully recommend, as probably the best means of procuring the annual returns from state Grand Lodges and Encampments, within the fiscal year, that a law be passed directing such reports to be made up to the end of the quarter immediately preceding the 30th June in each year, and in the event of a failure to comply with this regulation the imposition of some reasonable fine, or disability. It is true, by pursuing this course, the returns made for the first year would only embrace a period of three quarters, but every future report would comprehend the operations of the entire year, and thus this most to be desired object may be fully attained. Experience has satisfied me that the law had better be entirely abandoned and the old system returned to, when the Annual Reports were brought in during the session, and the Representatives thus left without any official information and without any ability to legislate properly, in relation to these important subjects, at the very time, when all the details which they should present, should have been collected, digested, and submitted in a condensed form for their examination, than that a law should exist nominally on the statute book, and be complied with or not at the pleasure of those whom it concerns. Without such a regulation, no system can be maintained in the office of the Corresponding Secretary, and unless it be strictly enforced, the law is of no

value: I beg therefore earnestly to ask that measures may be adopted to compel a compliance with its provisions.

It is contended by the Grand Lodges and Encampments which fail to comply, that their annual returns cannot be got in by the 30th of June, because their last quarter antecedent to the session of the Grand Lodge of the United States does not terminate until after that period. Now, it is very obvious that there is no reason for deferring their Annual Report until the last quarter of the year, since they are required by law to report up to 30th June, and to comply with this order it is only necessary to report up to the end of the quarter preceding that period. Every Grand Lodge and every Grand Encampment is interested, deeply interested in the proper administration of the office of the Corresponding Secretary, and let me assure them, that no satisfactory statistics can be presented to them of the affairs of the Order, unless they will all unite in obedience to this law.

In compliance with the order requiring the Grand Corresponding Secretary "to pay over all moneys received by him in the vacation for the use of the Grand Lodge, and to report the same, specifying the amount received, from what source and for what object, the undersigned presents the following statement of the receipts of his office during the fiscal year of 1845-6. Herewith is also presented a supplementary statement, showing the receipts of the Grand Corresponding Secretary, from what source and for what object, since the termination of the fiscal year and the commencement of the Annual Session; the various sums received have been paid into the treasury, vouchers for which accompany this report.

[Here follows a statement of the Receipts of the Grand Secretary during the fiscal year, commencing July 1, 1845, and terminating June 30, 1846. We subjoin the sources of revenue as follows:]

For Warrants, - - -	\$1,020 00	For Cards, - - -	\$1,740 21
Dues, - - - - -	1,775 97	Rep. Tax, - - -	720 00
Books, - - - - -	4,788 40	Balance '45 -	275 88
Diplomas, - - - -	427 00	Total balance,	\$10,747 46

A Supplementary Statement follows, showing the receipts of the Corresponding Secretary at the termination of the fiscal year, June 30. The receipts were for

Dispensations, - - -	\$60 00	Books, - - - - -	\$374 50
Dues, - - - - -	89 11	Diplomas, - - - -	148 50
Rep. Tax, - - - - -	400 00	Balance, - - - - -	105 87
Cards, - - - - -	1,471 00	Total amount,	\$13,647 01

The revenue of the current year has been unusually large, owing in a great measure to the extraordinary receipts arising from the sale of books. This must not be considered as any guide as to the future revenue of the Grand Lodge. The circumstances have been special from which these large receipts have proceeded, and will not in all probability occur again for many years. At the last session, appropriations were made for the extinguishment of the debt of the Grand Lodge, as recommended by the Committee on Finance. The cash balance in the treasury directed to be applied to the payment of the then entire outstanding debt of this body consisting of \$3,487 47 has been so employed, except in regard to the item of \$1,000, being the special loan from Marion Lodge of New York: this sum remains unpaid from the fact that notwithstanding notice was given to that Lodge, early after the adjournment, of the readiness of the Treasurer to make the payment, no application for the fund has been received. It still remains subject to the order of the Lodge. In addition to the payments directed at the last session, all the current expenses of the Grand Lodge, including rent, officers' salaries, stationery, postage, etc., have been promptly paid as they respectively matured; also the expense of printing and binding the entire edition ordered of the revised work, the cost of printing seventy-four thousand cards, paper, the necessary alteration of the Diploma plate, as required by law, and the printing of one thousand copies of the same, leaving a balance in the Treasury, on the 14th day of September, 1846, of \$6,180 08 which, together with the further receipts of the session, and the outstanding debts due by subordinates, as appear by the statements accompanying this report, will constitute, subject to the expenses incident to your present session, a large surplus, which it will be your duty, in the exercise of wisdom and discretion, properly to dispose of. The revenue of this Grand Lodge will hereafter fall back to its ordinary channel, and accrue only from the limited sources provided by law. These sources are being diminished as the Order advances. Upon the creation of Grand Lodges and Encampments, the revenue is substantially reduced, and there being now applications pending from Vermont, Iowa and Wisconsin, for Grand Charters, which will doubtless be granted there will then remain but the single state of Arkansas directly tributary to your Treasury in the form of percentage; charter fees from these points will also cease, and the dependence of the Grand Lodge will be limited to the Encampment branch of the Order, which will soon, from the same cause, become exhausted. Under these circumstances, the only revenue to be considered certain and permanent is the Rep. Tax and the proceeds of sales of Books, Diplomas and Cards, of which but few will be sold, comparatively speaking. It will therefore be unwise, in the opinion of the undersigned, to disturb the existing revenue laws of the Grand Lodge. From a review of the field now occupied by our beloved Order, it will be seen that our labors have been crowned with a most abundant yield. Profound harmony prevails throughout our widely extended jurisdiction now comprehending the whole of North America, counting a constituency of ninety thousand souls. The revered principles of the Order are beautifully illustrated in the spirit of brotherhood which every where prevails, and the great moral influence which is being reflected from our Lodge rooms, is felt and acknowledged. We have done much for our fellow beings, and for society at large; much yet remains to be done. A vast amount of talent, wealth and energy is concentrated in the extended family of Odd Fellows, we therefore combine, per-

haps to a greater extent than any other similar institution, all the elements of power necessary to the accomplishment of great good among men. May the Great Architect of the universe, who has

thus far blessed our cause, continue to smile upon our labors, and direct in wisdom our further efforts in behalf of humanity.
JAMES L. RIDGELY, C. and R. Secretary.

Annual Report of Grand and Subordinate Lodges of the R. W. G. L. of the U. S., I. O. O. F., for the year ending June 30, 1846.

Lodges.	Where held.	States	No. of Lodges.	Initiations.	Suspensions.	Expulsions.	Past Grand.	P. G. Masters.	Revenue of Sub. Lodges.	Contributing Members.	No. of Bro. th's relieved.	No. Widowed Fam. relieved.	No. Brothers buried.	Amount paid for relief of Brethren.	Am't paid for relief of Widowed families.	Amount paid for education of orphans.	Amount for burying the dead.	Total amount for relief.
Maryland.....	Baltimore	Md.	32	1331	189	14	593	13	\$31,083 00	5,286	582	79	42	\$7,152 48	\$3,687 59	\$1,772 54	\$3,361 10	\$15,973 69
Massachusetts.	Boston	Mass.	114	3968	187	46	637	3	101,239 27	11,836	1,482	45	46	25,976 19	932 86	2,604 18	2,604 18	29,513 23
New York.....	New York	N. Y.	239	8365	788	55	2063	10	197,462 04	23,745	3,509	236	150	50,696 00	6,419 24	320 86	6,595 26	64,031 26
Pennsylvania.	Philadelphia	Penn.	182	6627	229	88	1516	10	95,893 21	15,629	2,229	280	77	18,554 31	2,038 71	54 73	3,401 65	25,049 51
Dis. of Columb.	Washington	D. of C.	14	364	93	3	246	12	9,006 14	1,399	230	25	5	2,517 50	200 28	206 26	150 00	3,067 81
Delaware.....	Wilmington	Del.	6	169	17	...	41	6	2,738 22	417	...	2	1	329 00	25 00	...	102 06	456 06
Ohio.....	Cincinnati	Ohio.	15	1819	486	57	516	9	32,315 65	4,058	339	57	15	5,793 20	208 22	...	332 00	6,333 42
Louisiana.....	New Orleans	La.	9	285	6	2	63	13	9,261 36	456	21	1	15	417 50	40 00	...	316 00	778 50
New Jersey.....	Trenton	N. J.	40	1082	87	5	401	9	24,703 05	3,438	371	12	17	5,847 12	100 75	77 26	639 33	6,656 96
Kentucky.....	Louisville	Ky.	23	308	32	5	270	5	10,196 10	1,073	125	6	9	2,099 69	307 50	51 12	553 50	3,049 81
Virginia.....	Richmond	Va.	31	591	140	10	348	7	12,955 46	1,980	198	21	16	2,331 64	37 81	520 43	798 00	4,023 88
Indiana.....	Madison	Ind.	33	454	80	6	184	6	13,243 92	849	...	...	...	1,186 50	...	95 00	1,281 50	...
Mississippi.....	Natchez	Miss.	15	166	68	9	164	6	7,036 34	606	42	1	6	665 50	23 38	30 50	216 00	900 38
Missouri.....	St. Louis	Mo.	17	240	68	5	149	5	7,984 10	755	93	5	5	1,533 26	69 00	20 00	233 27	1,967 53
Illinois.....	Springfield	Ill.	16	327	...	7	105	4	6,791 76	690	53	1	5	561 64	5 00	...	210 00	976 64
Connecticut.....	New Haven	Conn.	33	1110	8	65	221	7	24,931 88	3,321	510	11	14	7,062 92	200 53	...	510 00	8,474 93
Tennessee.....	Nashville	Tenn.	20	407	16	8	103	3	11,332 00	810	45	...	2	576 00	...	180 00	50 00	806 00
Texas.....	Houston	Texas.	3	42	14	1	11	2	804 93	76	4	...	...	118 00	...	...	...	118 00
South Carolina.	Charleston	S. C.	11	232	20	61	133	3	12,026 70	7,631	150	12	6	2,854 75	430 00	221 63	300 00	3,809 28
Alabama.....	Mobile	Ala.	9	266	12	2	74	4	9,540 90	668	44	3	6	593 50	100 75	68 50	140 00	892 75
North Carolina.	Wilmington	N. C.	7	166	26	10	49	4	4,364 52	450	44	2	...	658 70	89 00	58 50	...	806 28
Georgia.....	Savannah	Ga.	11	492	47	3	88	1	13,728 73	1,447	123	3	7	2,027 29	226 00	99 00	324 44	2,676 73
Maine.....	Portland	Me.	40	1410	50	10	231	2	30,130 44	4,789	486	7	27	6,333 90	81 76	...	438 73	7,301 03
Rhode Island.	Providence	R. I.	13	759	4	5	71	1	14,077 82	1,674	279	2	10	3,129 63	71 62	...	455 00	3,666 30
N. Hampshire.	Concord	N. H.	10	619	13	6	91	2	8,541 00	1,812	230	4	10	3,285 55	33 00	...	420 00	3,743 04
Wales.....	Tredegear	S. W.	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Michigan.....	Detroit	Mich.	15	423	3	...	66	3	7,622 24	992	90	1	4	892 77	15 00	...	120 00	1,027 77
Canada.....	Montreal	Canada	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Arkansas.....	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	64 30	16	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Wisconsin.....	...	...	12	179	27	...	28	...	2,629 75	346	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Iowa.....	...	...	6	92	...	...	15	...	1,349 61	167	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Florida.....	...	...	2	13	1	...	15	...	474 44	100	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Vermont.....	...	...	5	131	1	...	12	...	1,671 52	410	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	192 68
Total			992	32,316	2713	493	8500	144	708,206 40	90,753	11,349	817	485	154,247 62	15,686 12	\$3,674 25	22,786 02	197,317 00

Comparative Progress of the Order 1845—1846.

Years.	Lodges.	Increase.	Revenue.	Increase.	Members.	Increase.	Relief.	Increase.
1845	685	...	\$455,977 24	...	61,853	...	\$123,861 00	...
1846	992	307	708,206 40	\$252,229 16	90,753	28,900	197,317 00	\$71,966 00

PRESENTATION OF A JEWEL.

At the afternoon session of the Grand Lodge of U. S., on the 24th ult., the ceremony of the presentation of a splendid Jewel to P. G. M. Jas. L. Ridgely, G. C. and R. Sec. of that body, took place.

At the session of 1844 it was unanimously voted by the Grand Lodge to appoint a committee to prepare and present, in the name of the G. L. of U. S., to P. G. M. James L. Ridgely, a splendid Gold Medal, as a token of their esteem for him as a man, and their approbation of the manner with which he has discharged his official duties. In obedience to this order, the committee prepared a splendid gold watch and chain. On the afternoon of Tuesday, P. G. Sire Hopkins, in the name and presence of the G. L. of U. S., presented this magnificent token of regard in an appropriate address, which follows:

PAST GRAND MASTER RIDGELY: The Grand Lodge of the United States of the I. O. of O. F., at its session held in 1844, directed that, as an evidence of the high esteem they entertained for the eminent services you have rendered the Order, whilst acting as its Grand Corresponding Secretary, and as the Editor of the official magazine, published under her direction, there should be prepared, to be presented to you, a gold medal. The Representatives of the various Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, as well within the limits of the United States of America as also of the Province of Canada, in British North America, over whom the Grand Lodge of the United States claim jurisdiction, assemble to-day for the purpose of presenting to you the token of respect which has been prepared by the committee appointed for that purpose.

I have been directed to make the presentation to you. Before performing that duty, I may be permitted to take a short view of the history of the Order, which now extends over the greater part of North America. In 1819, in the city of Baltimore, five individuals who had obtained a knowledge, and were possessed of information qualifying them to work as a lodge of the I. O. of O. F., assembled together; and, fully satisfied that the principles of the Order of which they were members were such as would elevate the moral character of their fellow-men, and be of lasting benefit to the whole human family; that the principle of Friendship, taught by the Order, was not confined within the narrow limits of family, friends, or country, but that all members of the human family were entitled to participate in the benefits derived from a connection with the Order; that the open hand of Friendship should be extended to all men of good character, without regard to the country to which

they belong, or the religion they professed, they labored to disseminate those principles. They did not labour in vain. The correctness of their conduct, the truths of the great moral principles they taught, soon attracted attention, and numbers demanded to be admitted to connection with the Brotherhood. The Order spread; neighboring cities and States claimed admission, and to participate in the benefits to be derived from a connection with the Order. The present assembly gives evidence of the extent of the Order in the few short years which have elapsed since its first introduction by the five fathers of the Order in America. One of that number alone remains, the rest have been consigned to the silent tomb. P. G. S. Wilkey, whom the members of the Order delight to call the father of our fellowship, still survives. He has merited and received from this body deserved marks of their approbation. His history is enrolled in the records of the Order, and will remain to his honor to the latest time. The testimony of esteem voted to him will remain with his family till the last member of it shall be extinct. The Order, in all parts of its extensive jurisdiction, have resolved to do honor to those who have rendered eminent service. In the great State of New York, for eminent services rendered to the Order, a testimony of esteem and a token of merit has been presented to G. Secretary Treadwell.

No one in the Order has rendered more service or is more deserving of approbation than yourself; for years you have conducted the business of the Grand Lodge of the United States as its Grand Recording and Corresponding Secretary, during all which time you have merited and received the approbation of your Brethren. As Editor of the Covenant or Official Magazine, you have displayed knowledge, talent, and devotion to the principles of the Order. To your labors we are indebted for much of the prosperity we enjoy, and the character and standing we hold in the community. Your name will be incorporated with the history of the Order, and will be handed down to posterity, as one whom the Order delighted to honor.

I now present to you in the name of the Grand Lodge of the U. States, this Gold Watch and Chain, as a token of merit, and an evidence of the esteem in which you are held in the Order.

Permit me to say, that in selecting me to perform the duty of presenting it to you, I feel that the Grand Lodge of the United States have conferred upon me an honor. Having been your associate in the Grand Lodge of the United States for upwards of fifteen years, I feel proud of the opportunity to add my testimony to that of my Brethren of the Grand Lodge of the United States, of the highly meritorious manner in which you have performed your duties.

To this address, Bro. Ridgely replied in a deep and affectingly eloquent manner, as follows:

MY BRETHREN:—You may well imagine the state of feeling in which the interesting incident, which is now passing, has naturally placed the humble subject of its honor, but believe me, not one of

you may form any adequate idea of its overwhelming influence. It wholly unfits me for the occasion, takes from me the power of giving utterance to any sentiment, which may hope to rise to the level of the occasion.

To present the offering of a grateful heart for this extraordinary evidence of the confidence and esteem of my brethren, would be but the expression of a tithe of the emotions which now breathe within me.

It has been the pleasure of my brethren for a series of years to invite me to the place which I occupy in our beloved Order—a place vast in responsibility, distinguished in honor, and with the faithful, diligent, and competent discharge of whose duties, perhaps the harmony, well-being, and destiny of the institution is inseparably blended. It has been my aim, impelled not only by a proper appreciation of the exalted honor of the office, to act well my part; but by an ardent and irresistible, and I trust not unworthy ambition to transmit to my children, a father's name, however otherwise humble, yet in some faint degree, associated with the mighty march of this beloved Order over all human obstacles to the consummation of its great destiny, when man under the gentle influences of Love shall become in Truth assimilated to the image in which he was formed.

This anxious wish, this long cherished Hope, is this day more than realized. You have, my Brethren, indeed, done me honor. The Journal of this distinguished body, which is to remain from generation to generation bears the record, and this beautiful and costly token of your affection, shall, so long as the purple current courses through this feeble body, and there remains one unspent drop of vital energy, be cherished as a jewel of inestimable value.

May God grant that my future life may not dishonor the gift, or blur the truthful page of history, which shall bear the record to future time.

To no man in the U. S. more than Bro. Ridgely is the Order indebted for its present distinguished standing and usefulness; and we doubt not, it was a proud and happy hour to all present, to see this mark of regard bestowed on one who has been identified with the Order, from its first days in own country to the present time; whose deep sense of the honor was exhibited, by an outburst of feelings alike honorable to his character as a man and an Odd Fellow. The following is a description of this magnificent medal:

The cases are very heavy and of most beautiful workmanship, each side having a rich scroll border exquisitely chased. In the center of the front is an eagle holding in its beak the Three Links, and in its talons a shield; on the right of this, interwoven in the border, is the Cornucopia, and on the left, the hand and heart. On the back is the all-seeing Eye, underneath which is the emblem of Charity. The face or dial presents the Jewel of a Past Grand Master, encircled by a magnificent wreath of fifty-nine diamonds. The watch is full jewelled, and was manufactured by M. I. Tobias. The following inscription appears upon the back, underneath the case:

I. O. of O. F. Presented by the G. L. of U. S. to P. G. M. James L. Ridgely, as an acknowledgment of merit, and as an evidence of the affectionate regard in which he is held by the Order. September Session, 1844.

Baltimore, Sept. 23, 1846.

H. HOPKINS, } Committee
THOS. WILBURY, } of the
JOHN A. KENNEDY, } G. L. of U. S.

ELECTION OF DELEGATES.—The election of Delegates to the Convention for amending the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of New York and its Subordinates, commenced on Thursday evening, and will close on Wednesday evening next. The following ticket was sent us for publication last week, after our paper went to press. It was selected by a delegation from several Lodges who were dissatisfied with the ticket nominated at the late Convention of P. G.'s. We have not room for the communication which accompanied the following ticket;

John G. Treadwell of No. 22, Adam C. Leash of 113, B. J. Lossing of 60, John Green of 158, W. H. H. Prall of 28, James M. Hicks of 126, James A. Coffin of 73, Theodore A. Ward of 107, C. Ashmead of 178, W. W. Wallace of 42, Wilson Small of 10.

OUR FAIR READERS will have patience with us for a couple of weeks. We shall be able, in that time, to conclude the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of the United States, when our usual literary variety will be resumed. We have a great quantity of capital material on hand, which is constantly accumulating.

FOUND.—In Fulton street near the Ferry, one day last week, a gold pen, in a silver case, was found by the publisher of this paper. The owner can have it on application at the office.

WAGER'S AIR TIGHT COOKING STOVE.—This is, in our opinion, the best Cooking Stove in market. For economy of fuel, and other desirable qualities, it can scarcely be surpassed. We advise all who wish an article of the kind to call on Bro. Savage, 248 Water street, and examine this stove.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR.—This story increases in interest. It is very popular, and is every where highly spoken of. We have room this week for only one chapter.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P. H. P., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1846.

THE GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES.

We had the pleasure of attending the late Annual Communication of the B. W. Grand Lodge of the United States, and witnessed its entire proceedings. Every State and Grand Lodge in the Union, excepting that of Texas, was represented; and, we believe also every Grand Encampment. Representatives were present from the Grand Lodge and Encampment of Canada. It was consequently the fullest session ever held since the organization of that body. Many of the Representatives brought to its deliberations, talent of the highest order, such as would have distinguished them in any hall of legislation. Over this talented body, the M. W. Grand Sir, THOS. SHARLOCK, presided with dignity, ability, and impartiality.

The Representatives appeared to be under the impression that they were not sent there to idle away their time. They were emphatically working men. This is shown by the fact, that they accomplished in five days an amount of business which ought to have occupied at least double that time. Much of it was done, of course, under the application of the *previous question*. But was it for the good of the Order? Should matters of such mighty import to the welfare of humanity, be dispatched in such extremely hot haste? Would it not be far better for the interests of our widely extended and rapidly increasing Fraternity, to pay the Representatives a reasonable amount per diem, and allow them to remain in session from one to two weeks? The legislation of such a body would certainly be of a more perfect character, and require less changing than has been the case heretofore. We throw out these suggestions for the consideration of those in authority.

The Grand Lodge adjourned, *sine die*, on Friday evening, Sept. 25th, having been in arduous session five days. Two of the most important measures adopted were:

1. The change in the term of Subordinate Lodges from three to six months. This was passed by a vote of 41 to 15. It is looked upon with general approbation, and will no doubt work beneficially. The change commences from the first of January, 1847.

2. The creation of the Grand Lodge of Canada into an independent jurisdiction, under the title of the Grand Lodge of British North America. This is one of the most important measures of the session. The reasons for asking it, will be found in the resolutions adopted by the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, in another part of this paper. They were deemed conclusive by the Committee that had the subject in charge, and passed by a large majority. The Grand Lodge of the U. S. surrenders all temporal jurisdiction over them, reserving to itself the right to give them the A. T. P. W., so that the fellowship between the Order here and in Canada will remain unbroken. This measure will tend greatly to increase the prosperity of the Order in British America.

A resolution, that after the 1st of July, 1847, Lodges work in the 5th degree, was negatived by a large majority.

The choice of Grand Sir for the ensuing term will, no doubt,

meet the hearty approval of the entire Order. P. G. M., H. R. Kneass, of Philadelphia, will make an able and popular officer. The purple could not have descended upon better shoulders.

THE WORK OF THE YEAR.

From the Grand Corresponding Secretary's Report and the Table of the Work accompanying it, we make the following abstract of the work of the past year. It will be read with heartfelt satisfaction by every member of the Order.

During the year, there have been instituted three Grand Encampments, fourteen subordinate Lodges and nineteen subordinate Encampments in States and Territories in which no Grand Lodges or Grand Encampments existed. There are now in communion with the Grand Lodge of the United States, twenty-eight State Grand Lodges, (including Canada and Wales.) The whole number of subordinate Lodges reported on the 30th of June, was 992; this does not include those of Wales, Canada or Arkansas. Of the whole number, the State of New York has 239, or more than one-fourth. The number of persons initiated during the year was 32,316, over one-fourth of whom were in the Empire State; suspensions during same time, 2,718, and 493 have been expelled. Whole number of contributing members 90,753. The gross revenue of all the Lodges, amounted to \$708,205 40. Amount paid for relief of Brothers, \$154,247 62; amount paid for relief of widowed families, \$15,686 12; amount paid for the education of orphans, \$3,674 25; amount paid for burying the dead, \$22,736 02—total amount paid out \$196,364 01. During the past year 817 widowed families have been relieved; 11,349 brothers relieved; and 484 brothers buried.

During the year, the increase has been as follows:—Of Lodges, 307; of revenue, \$252,223 16; of members, 23,900; of relief, \$71,966 00. The most gratifying and cheering intelligence is communicated by the several D. D. Grand Sires, of the very healthy, prosperous and onward progress of the Order, in their jurisdictions.

The result of the labor in the vineyard of Odd Fellowship, is before the world; and truly and particularly gratifying must it be to every good Odd Fellow, when he reflects upon the vast amount of benefit he has contributed to bestow upon poor suffering humanity—how many widows' hearths made cheerful; how many friendless orphans protected and educated; how many beings rescued from want and suffering, and how many homes made comfortable. And to those cavillers against our well-beloved institution, all we would desire to say, is, "Go thou and do likewise."

THE ORDER IN THIS STATE.—Up to the 30th of June, 1846, as we learn from the Report of the Secretary of the Grand Lodge of the United States, there were 239 lodges in actual operation in this State, containing 23,745 contributing members, or more than one-fourth of the whole number in the United States. The receipts during the year were \$197,462 04, and the amounts paid out for relief, etc., as follows:—for the relief of brothers, \$50,696 00; for the relief widowed families, \$6,419 24; for education of orphans, \$320 86; for burying the dead, \$6,595 26—total amount paid for relief, etc., \$64,031 36. Number of widowed families relieved, 236; number of brothers relieved, 3,509; number of brothers buried, 150. There have been during the past year, 8,365 persons initiated; 788 suspended; and 55 expulsions.

This is a very flattering prospect of the work for the past year, and speaks volumes in favor of the zeal of members of the Order.

MICHIGAN AND WISCONSIN.—We regret that the application to the Grand Lodge of the U. S. for a Grand Encampment in Michigan and a Grand Lodge in Wisconsin, failed in consequence of informality. We believe, however, the Grand Officers were directed to issue Dispensations for both, as soon as applications should reach them in regular form. Wisconsin has now twelve Lodges, and the good of the Order absolutely requires the organization of a Grand Lodge. The efforts of D. D. G. Sire W. Duane Wilson for the advancement of the Order in that distant jurisdiction, have been unremitting and laborious. Few men could have done what he has accomplished for the advancement of the Order there, and his success must be extremely gratifying to him.

GRAND SECRETARY RIDGELY'S REPORT.—We give to our readers in this number the Annual Report of the R. W. Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary of the Grand Lodge of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1846. It is an able document, though not in all respects entirely satisfactory. This perhaps is owing to the limited time which is left him to draw it up, after the reception of the annual reports of the State Grand Lodges.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The Letter from our editorial friend is again laid over, as is also much other matter in type. "The Will," by Bro. A. V. S. is accepted.

Journal of Proceedings.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

ANNUAL COMMUNICATION OF THE GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES, HELD AT THE CITY OF BALTIMORE, SEPTEMBER, 1846.

MONDAY, September 21, 9 o'clock, A. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge of the United States convened this day at Odd Fellows' Hall, City of Baltimore, being the regular Annual Communication, when the following were present:

THOMAS SHERLOCK, M. W. Grand Sire; REV. ALBERT CASE, R. W. D. G. Sire; JAMES L. RIDGELY, R. W. G. C. and R. Secretary; REV. JAMES D. McCABE, R. W. G. Chaplain; JOHN G. TREADWELL, R. W. G. Marshal; LEVIN JONES, W. G. Guardian; JOHN E. CHAMBERLAIN, W. G. Messenger.

A constitutional quorum of States being present, the Dept. G. Sire examined the Representatives and proclaimed the Lodge open for the transaction of business. Prayer by the Grand Chaplain, Rev. Jas. D. McCabe.

The credentials of Representatives were referred to a committee composed of Reqs. Kneass of Pa., Gilley of N. Y., and Robinson of Va., who reported the following as correct:

FROM GRAND LODGES.—*Maryland:* Rich. Marley, Archer Ropes. *Virginia:* Mordecai Cook, Jr., Robt. W. Reid. *Connecticut:* Philo M. Judson, Henry L. Miller. *Massachusetts:* Wm. E. Parmenter, Joseph L. Drew. *Pennsylvania:* Henry S. Patterson, Geo. S. Morris. *N. Hampshire:* Samuel H. Parker, Charles Wells. *Maine:* E. S. J. Nealley. *R. Island:* E. F. White, Jas. Wood. *New Jersey:* Edward D. Weld, John L. Page. *District of Columbia:* William W. Moore, Joseph Beardsley. *New York:* David D. Egan, R. N. Baldwin. *Kentucky:* David P. Watson. *South Carolina:* R. W. Seymour, W. G. Desasarsure. *Ohio:* Alexander E. Glenn, Albert G. Day. *Louisiana:* W. R. Fosdick. *Missouri:* Isaac McKendree Veitch. *Canada:* H. H. Whitney. *Georgia:* Robert H. Griffin, I. P. Garvin. *Alabama:* David Salomon. *Michigan:* Asa S. Kellogg. *Tennessee:* Walter S. McNairy. *Indiana:* B. B. Taylor.

FROM GRAND ENCAMPMENTS.—*Maryland:* Wm. Bayley. *New York:* F. W. Gilley, Jos. D. Stewart. *Pennsylvania:* Horn R. Kneass, John W. Stokes. *Connecticut:* John Greenwood, Jr. *New Jersey:* Amos H. Searfoss. *Massachusetts:* Wm. Ellison, Newell A. Thompson. *Ohio:* Charles Thomas. *New Hampshire:* D. J. Holt. *Maine:* Wm. R. Smith. *Virginia:* E. C. Robinson. *Kentucky:* A. K. Marshall.

The credentials of Rep. Alex. Macrae, of N. C., were incorrect, not having the seal of the Grand Lodge of N. C. attached. He was admitted to his seat by resolution, notwithstanding the informality of his certificate.

The reading of the Journal of last session was dispensed with.

The Grand Sire announced the following standing committees: *Committee on Credentials.*—Reqs. Kneass, of Pennsylvania; Gilley, of New York, and Robinson, of Virginia.

Committee on the State of the Order.—Reqs. Parmenter, of Massachusetts; Smith, of Maine, and Stokes, of Pennsylvania.

Committee on Petitions.—Reqs. Moore, of District of Columbia; Marshall, of Kentucky, and Fosdick, of Louisiana.

Committee on Finance.—Reqs. Kellogg, of Michigan; Miller, of Connecticut, and Griffin, of Georgia.

Committee on Returns and Reports.—Reqs. Parker, of New Hampshire; Taylor, of Indiana, and Veitch, of Missouri.

Committee on Constitutions.—Reqs. Marley, of Maryland; Thompson, of Massachusetts, and Robinson, of Virginia.

Committee on Correspondence.—Reqs. Egan, of New York; McNairy, of Tennessee, and White, of Rhode Island.

Committee on Grand Lodges and Encampments not represented.—Reqs. Glenn, of Ohio; Alsop, of Illinois, and Whitney, of Canada.

The Grand Secretary presented the returns of D. D. G. Sires Sewall, of Canada, and Moore, of District of Columbia, of the opening of Grand Encampments within their respective districts, which were referred to the Committee on Petitions.

The Grand Sire presented his annual report, which on motion, was referred to the following committee, to distribute the several subjects therein referred to, to appropriate committees: Reqs. White, of Rhode Island; Judson, of Conn., and Day, of Ohio. Five hundred extra copies of the Report were ordered printed for the use of the members of the Grand Lodge.

The Secretary presented the petition of the Subordinate Encampments of Michigan, for a Grand Encampment Warrant, which was referred to the Committee on Petitions.

On motion of Rep. Bayley, of Md., the chair was authorized to appoint a Committee on Appeals. The chair named Reqs. Bayley, of Md.; Smith, of Maine, and Cook, of Va.

The G. Secretary presented various appeals, praying redress in the matters therein referred to, which being read by their title, Rep. Egan, of N. Y., objected to the reception of the appeal of the minority of the Grand Lodge of New York, upon the ground that not being made in pursuance of the 1st article of the constitution, requiring the assent of the Grand Lodge of New York, it was not admissible, and moved that the memorialists have leave to withdraw the same, which was not agreed to—and the several appeals were referred to the Committee on Appeals.

On motion of Rep. Thomas, of Ohio, it was ordered that the Grand Lodge assemble for the transaction of business at 9, A. M. and 4, P. M., during the session.

Rep. Gilley, of N. Y., offered the following resolution, which was concurred in:

Resolved, That a special committee of three be appointed by the Grand Sire, for the purpose of reporting a form and regulation for Regalia and Jewels for officers of Grand and Subordinate Encampments.

Reqs. Gilley, of N. Y., Patterson, of Pa., and Salomon, of Ala., were appointed said committee.

Rep. Robinson, of Va., offered the following resolution, which was read and referred to the Committee on the state of the Order:

Resolved, That the resolution passed by this Grand Lodge, at the session of 1845, authorizing the removal of the Grand Encampment of Virginia, to the city of Richmond, be so modified as to allow its removal to such place as may be determined upon by a majority of the Subordinate Encampments, in a convention to be held in the town of Portsmouth, on the 2d day succeeding the adjournment of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, in April next; to be composed of legally qualified members of the Grand Encampment of Virginia.

Rep. Moore, of D. C., from the Committee on Petitions, made a report, which was concurred in, that the action of the Grand Officers in issuing Dispensations for Grand Encampments in Canada and the District of Columbia, during the recess, be confirmed, and that Charters be issued to both of the said bodies; provided that the Subordinate Encampments within the jurisdictions above named shall be required to pay the regular dues to this Grand Lodge up to this date, and provided also that the Grand Encampment of the District of Columbia be removed within the geographical limits of the District of Columbia as defined by an act of Congress which was passed since the issuing of the Dispensation by the Grand Officers.

On motion of Rep. Seymour, of S. C., the Committee on the State of the Order was directed to inquire into and report on the expediency of altering the time now prescribed for the official term of elective officers of Subordinate Lodges.

Rep. Griffin, of Geo., presented resolutions of the Grand Lodge of that State, urging the necessity of extending the term of office in Subordinate Lodges to six months; also for the appointment of a Committee to digest all such laws and resolutions of the Grand Lodge of the United States, as are intended to control and regulate State Grand Lodges and Subordinate Lodges; and have the same transmitted to the State Grand Lodges and Subordinates, for their instruction.

The resolutions were referred to the Committee on the State of the Order.

Rep. McNairy, of Tenn., offered a resolution which was concurred in, that a special committee be appointed by the Grand Sire for the purpose of forming a suitable funeral service to be used under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the United States, with instructions to report during the session.

Rep. McNairy of Tenn., Dunkin of Canada, and Hoyt of N. H., were subsequently appointed said Committee.

Rep. Seymour, of S. C., offered the following resolution, which was read and adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order inquire into and report as to the propriety of so altering the Constitution as to extend the office of Grand Sire to the term of four years.

The Committee on Credentials, reported as correct, the certificates of the following representatives:—Grand Encampment, District of Columbia, Edward S. Hough; Canada, Christopher Dunkin.

Rep. Gilley, of N. Y., offered the following amendment to the Constitution, which was read and ordered to lie on the table:

Amend Article XIV, Constitution. Strike out the word "Master," in the fifth line.

Rep. Thompson, of Mass., offered the following resolution, which was concurred in:

Resolved, That a special committee be appointed to inquire into the expediency of so far amending the Constitution of this Grand Lodge as that all Representatives to this body shall be elected to serve for a term not less than two years, and to so provide for the time and manner of their election as that at least one-half of such Representatives shall at each session of this body remain in membership.

This resolution was afterward reconsidered, and referred to the Committee on the State of the Order.

Rep. Salomon, of Ala., offered a preamble and resolutions in relation to form of prayer in Grand and Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The Grand Secretary presented the following resolutions from the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, which was read and referred to a Special Committee:

Resolutions adopted at an adjourned meeting of the Annual Session of the R. W. Grand Lodge of the Province of Canada, held at Montreal, on the evening of Wednesday, the 9th day of September, 1846.

1. *Resolved*, That with a view to the permanent and general interests of Odd Fellowship, it is, in the opinion of this Right Worthy Grand Lodge, inexpedient that any branch of the Order established in one country should be subject for any longer period than may be absolutely unavoidable to the legislative or other control of a tribunal in name or in fact belonging to a branch of the Order established in a foreign country.

2. *Resolved*, That in the opinion of this Grand Lodge, the existence and mutual recognition, as required by the principle above set forth, of a number of Territorial Independent or Sovereign Jurisdictions of the Order, the authorities of which should be bound by mutual engagement to the maintenance as well of the most intimate fraternal relations between the several branches of the Order under their respective government, as of the principles and work of the Order in general, would tend to give to the organization of the Order a character of permanence and universality, which it cannot otherwise be expected to attain.

3. *Resolved*, That from the terms of the original charter granted in the year 1820 by the Duke of York's Lodge of Preston, to "No. 1 Washington Lodge, the Grand Lodge of Maryland and of the United States of America," from the refusal, in the year 1821, of the authorities of the Order in Manchester to interfere to charter "Franklin Lodge No. 2," within the limits of the United States; and from the express assurance conveyed by the subsequent charter granted in the year 1826 by the Grand Annual Moveable Committee in Manchester, to the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, as then constituted, that in its government of the Order throughout the United States it should be free from "the interference of any other country so long as the same is administered according to the principles and purity of Odd Fellowship;" it is clear that the said principle was fully understood and acted upon by the authorities of that branch of the Order as constituted during that period within the United Kingdom.

4. *Resolved*, That, from the provisions of the first article of the Constitution of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, whereby, after the declaration that that Right Worthy Body is "the source of all true and legiti-

mate authority in Odd Fellowship in the United States of America" and "the ultimate tribunal to which all matters of general importance to the State, District, and Territorial Grand Lodges and Encampments are to be referred," it is further only set forth that the said Right Worthy Body "has inherent power to establish Lodges and Encampments in Foreign Countries where no Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment exists;" and not that it claims any right of jurisdiction afterwards in such Foreign Countries, it is also clear, that the said principle is fully recognised by the authorities of the great branch of the Order established in the United States.

5. *Resolved*, That in the recommendation offered at the Annual Communication of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, held in the year one thousand eight hundred and forty-four, by the Right Worthy Grand Secretary of that Body, to the effect, that upon the formation of Grand Lodges in Foreign Countries, the same should be recognised as distinct sovereignties in the Order; and in the approval of this recommendation by the Special Committee of the said Right Worthy Grand Lodge to whom the same was referred; this Grand Lodge recognises evidence of the readiness of the said authorities to carry the said principle into practical effect.

6. *Resolved*, That inasmuch as, by the institution in Canada of a Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment, the organization of the Order within the Provinces of British North America is now so far advanced as to admit of its affairs being advantageously administered by a sovereign tribunal of Odd Fellowship exercising independent jurisdiction within and throughout the same; and inasmuch as, in the opinion of this Grand Lodge, the erection and recognition of such tribunal would, not only, without doubt, essentially conduce to the future prosperity of the Order within the present jurisdiction of this Grand Lodge, but would besides, secure its introduction, under circumstances eminently favorable to its rapid development throughout the Lower Provinces; and further, inasmuch as the branch of the Order here established, if thus independent of Foreign control, would have far greater facilities than it otherwise could have, or than any branch of the Order established beyond the limits of the British Empire can have, for spreading the principles and work of the Order in the United Kingdom and elsewhere in the possessions dependent thereon, as also for acting upon the several Bodies of Odd Fellows therein organised, with a view of the removing of the differences at present subsisting among them or between any of them and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows as organised on this side of the Atlantic; the Right Worthy Grand Representative of this Grand Lodge to the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, be, and he is hereby instructed to lay before that Right Worthy Body the application of this Grand Lodge for a charter to confirm the erection of such sovereign tribunal of Odd Fellowship for British North America, and to recognise the same as an independent jurisdiction of the Order.

7. *Resolved*, That in making this application for the reasons above set forth, this Grand Lodge takes occasion, as well in behalf of the Body into which, after the issue of such charter it will be merged, as in its capacity as representing the several Lodges of the Order in Canada, to place on record its unreserved engagement to adhere to the principles and work of the Order, in concert with the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States and such other sovereign tribunals of the Order as from time to time may be hereafter regularly constituted; to maintain at all times the most intimate fraternal relations with the several branches of the Order under their respective government; and until such time as the number of the regularly recognised independent jurisdictions of the Order shall admit of more comprehensive arrangements being made in that behalf, to receive the Annual Travelling Password from the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, to accredit to its Annual Communications a Special Grand Representative or Representatives to receive with becoming distinction such Special Grand Representative or Representatives as the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States may in return accredit, and freely to interchange with it copies of all desired documents and records.

8. *Resolved*, That in order to the securing of perfect uniformity and correctness in the whole work of the Order, under the arrangement above set forth, the Right Worthy Grand Representative of this Grand Lodge be, and he is hereby, further instructed to request of the R. W. Grand Lodge of the United States that that R. W. Body or its officers should cause the fullest possible instruction to be given to himself and to the R. W. Grand Representative of the Grand Encampment of Canada, in regard to the details of the said work, and especially in regard to the higher and past official degrees.

9. *Resolved*, That in as much as it appears to this Grand Lodge to be inconvenient that a sovereign tribunal of the Order, having independent jurisdiction, should be designated by a title which is also given to one of the two classes of tribunals exercising a superior jurisdiction only in the Order, and subject to its review and authority, this Grand Lodge would suggest to the R. W. Grand Lodge of the United States, whether it would not be desirable to assign to such sovereign tribunals some other designation, and would propose (unless the R. W. Grand Lodge of the U. S. see any valid objection to such course) that the body which shall hereafter exercise the powers in question within British North America, be recognised by the said R. W. G. Lodge of the U. S. as the "Grand Chapter of British North America."

10. *Resolved*, That in the opinion of this Grand Lodge it is desirable that for the several purposes, firstly, of adopting a constitution for itself; secondly, of deciding the limits of the several Superior Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment jurisdictions into which British North America should be divided; thirdly, of chartering such Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments as it may be desirable in the first instance to erect in and for the same, or any of them; and fourthly, of enacting such forms of constitution or other general regulations as it may be deemed requisite forthwith to enact for the guidance of such Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, the said Grand Chapter, at its first meeting, do consist of the several officers, elective and appointed, of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, and of such other Past Grands, having the Royal Purple Degree, as may have been or may be duly returned by the several Lodges and Encampments within this jurisdiction to be members of the said Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment, in the manner prescribed by their respective Constitutions or Rules, or as may be duly returned in the like manner by any of the said Lodges or Encampments to be members of the said Grand Chapter.

11. *Resolved*, That forthwith upon the receipt, by the Most Worthy Grand Master of this Jurisdiction, of a Charter from the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, in compliance with the application of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment thereof; and whether such Charter purport to recognise the Independent Jurisdiction of British North America as vested in a Grand Chapter or in a body bearing any other title, it shall be the duty of that officer to cause official notice of the fact to be given by the Right Worthy Grand Secretary to the Most Worthy Grand Patriarch of the Grand Encampment of Canada, also to the several Lodges within this Jurisdiction; and the present Charter of this Grand Lodge shall thereupon be held to be, and shall be, to all intents and purposes surrendered, and such new Charter adopted in lieu thereof; and that until such time as this Grand Lodge shall be the temporary seat of the said Grand Chapter, and the Officers and Committees of this Grand Lodge shall be held to be, and shall be, the Officers and Committees of the said Grand Chapter, and shall act in their respective capacities as though no such change of Charter had taken place, the Grand Master and Deputy Grand Master, however, at once assuming the style of Grand Sire and Deputy Grand Sire, and that it shall further be the special duty of the Committee for the Supervi-

ion of Laws of Subordinate Lodges to prepare a draft of a Constitution for the said Grand Chapter, and of form of Constitution or other general Regulations for the guidance of Subordinate Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, and to report the same for the consideration of the said Grand Chapter at its First Session.

12. *Resolved*, That the first session of the said Grand Chapter, constituted as aforesaid, be held in the Odd-Fellows' Hall in the city of Montreal, on such day as the Most Worthy Grand Sire may appoint, the same being not less than six nor more than twelve weeks after the date of his receipt of the new Charter as aforesaid; and it shall be the duty of the said Most Worthy Grand Sire to cause a written or printed notice, stating the day so appointed, to be duly despatched by the Right Worthy Grand Secretary, not less than six weeks before such day, to the Most Worthy Grand Patriarch of the Grand Encampment of Canada, also to the several Lodges within this Jurisdiction.

13. *Resolved*, That until such time as other provision shall have been made in that behalf by the said Grand Chapter, the same shall be held to act under the Constitution of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, with the exception of the Second, Tenth, Eleventh, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Articles thereof, and subject to the necessary changes of the Preamble and First Article, and to such modification of the Third and Sixth Articles as shall devolve the duties of Grand Secretary on one person only; and likewise under the several By-Laws, Rules of Order and other Regulations of the said Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, so far as the same may admit of being applied for the guidance of the said Grand Chapter.

A true copy from the Minutes. J. CUSHING, Secretary.
[These resolutions were taken up and adopted in the Grand Encampment, also.]

Rep. Parker, of New Hampshire, offered the following:

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order be instructed to inquire and report upon the expediency of changing the name and title of this Grand Lodge, from the Grand Lodge of the United States to Grand Lodge of America, and make such alterations in the Constitution and Laws as may conform to said alterations.

Rep. Ellison, of Mass., moved to amend by changing the name to Grand Encampment of U. S., which was resolved in the negative; whereupon the resolution of Rep. Parker was agreed to.

Rep. Glenn, of Ohio, offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the committee appointed to report a funeral ceremony for the use of Lodges under this jurisdiction, be requested to report a form of funeral and other processions for Grand and Subordinate Lodges and Encampments.

Rep. Wood, of Rhode Island, offered the following resolution, which was referred to a Special Committee:

Resolved, That any Lodge asking pecuniary aid, in consequence of loss by fire, or for any other cause, shall in the first instance make application to the Grand Lodge of the State in which such Lodge may be located, and if not in the power of the Grand Lodge to render the aid required, such Grand Lodge may, if deemed expedient, ask the assistance of Grand Lodges in adjacent States, or of all Grand Lodges in the Union, through the Grand Masters of the same, who shall have power to issue circulars to their subordinates, stating circumstances, &c., to make such appeals available.

Reps. Wood, of R. I., Wadsworth, of Miss., and Desaussure, of S. C., were appointed said committee.

Rep. Macrae, of N. C., offered the following resolution, which was read, and on motion, referred to a Special Committee, with instructions to report to-morrow morning:

Resolved, That when an Odd Fellow applies for and obtains relief, from a Lodge of which he is not a member, that the amount of benefit granted shall be endorsed upon his card.

Reps. Macrae, of N. C., McIntyre, of Del., and Veitch of Mo., were named by the Chair as such committee.

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

MONDAY, SEPT. 21, 4 o'clock, P. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment.—Present the M. W. Sire and all the Grand Officers.

The Chair announced as the Special Committee on the Memorials of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, Reps. Kneass, of Pa., Robinson, of Va., Griffin, of Ga., Thomas, of Ohio, and Thompson, of Mass.

The Committee on Credentials reported as correct the certificate of P. G. M. Edward McIntyre, as representative from the G. Lodge of Delaware.

Rep. Salomon, of Ala., presented the following resolution, passed by Union Lodge No. 13, of Mobile, which was read and ordered to be spread on the Journal:

Resolved, That this Lodge will cheerfully contribute such a sum as may be necessary, for the purpose of carrying out a general plan of Education for the children of deceased Odd Fellows, and other purposes, under such directions and laws as the Grand Lodge of the United States may direct, and that this resolution be signed by the officers of the Lodge, and forwarded to the Grand Lodge of the United States.

Rep. Salomon, of Alabama, also presented a remonstrance from a number of P. Gs. of Alabama, against the removal of the Grand Lodge of that State.

Rep. White, of R. I., from the committee on that subject, made a report referring the various subjects contained in the Grand Sire's report to the appropriate committees, which was adopted.

Rep. Ropes, of Md., offered the following resolution, which, on motion of Rep. Seymour, of S. C., was indefinitely postponed:

Resolved, That the Resolution on page 207 Journal of Proceedings of this Grand Lodge, granting cards to a brother's wife or widow, be, and the same is, hereby repealed.

On motion of Rep. Drew, of Mass., a resolution was adopted authorizing the Grand Secretary to present a blank copy of the Grand Lodge Diploma to each Representative who has not previously received one from the G. L. U. S.

On motion of Rep. Thomas, of Ohio, the Grand Lodge proceeded to the consideration of the report of the committee on deferred business.

The first subject reported by the committee being the proposed amendment to the Constitution, providing that the terms of Representatives to the G. Lodge U. S. shall commence on the third Monday of September, was considered. A proposition to make the term

two years instead of one, was ruled out of order by the Grand Sire, whose decision was appealed from, but sustained by the Lodge, 44 to 12. The question on the amendment was then taken up, and the amendment rejected—Ayes 35, Noes 20—not two-thirds.

The next proposition, to amend the Constitution by making P. G. Patriarchs who are Past Grands eligible for the office of Grand Sire, was considered. The previous question was moved and carried, when the amendment was rejected—Ayes 15, Noes 36.

The next proposed amendment was then considered, and declared by the Chair to be out of order, no such language being in the article proposed to be amended.

The next amendment, for increasing the Rep. tax of the Grand Lodge of the U. S., was taken up, and unanimously rejected.

Rep. Veitch, of Mo., offered the following resolution, which was read and ordered to lie on the table:

Resolved, That article 13 of the By-Laws be amended, by striking out the words "Grand Lodges or Encampments or."

On motion of Rep. Taylor, of Ia., it was resolved that the election for Grand Officers for the ensuing term be made the special order of the day for Tuesday at 11 o'clock.

Rep. Ropes, of Md., offered the following resolution, which was concurred in:

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order be instructed to make a report to this Grand Lodge, defining the position and privileges of a member of the Order, under penalty pending an appeal in his case to this body.

Rep. Smith, of Me., offered the following resolution, which was referred to the Committee on the State of the Order:

Resolved, That the granting of a withdrawal card by a subordinate Lodge severs the connection of a brother applying therefor from the Order, and relieves the Lodge granting it from all liability for benefits, whether the card is actually taken by the brother or not—but the brother receiving such card retains the right to visit for the length of time specified therein.

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

TUESDAY, Sept. 22, 9 o'clock, A. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment. M. W. G. Sire Sherlock in the chair. Present all the Grand Officers and a representation.

Prayer by Rev. Bro. James D. McCabe, R. W. G. Chaplain.

The G. Secretary presented the memorial of P. G. Wm. Lineberger, of Md., praying the decision of the Grand Lodge upon the points of law therein suggested, which was read and referred to the Committee on the State of the Order.

Also the memorial of the Grand Lodge of New-York, which was read and referred to the Committee on Appeals.

The Committee on Credentials reported as correct the certificate of Thomas Alsop, as a representative of the Grand Lodge of the State of Illinois. As also the certificate of F. O. Wadsworth, as a representative of the Grand Lodge of Mississippi.

Rep. Seymour, of S. C., offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That D. D. G. Sire Wilson, of Wisconsin, and P. D. D. G. Sire Adde, of District of Columbia, be invited to take seats within the bar of the House.

Rep. Seymour, of S. C., offered the following resolutions, which were read and referred as therein suggested:

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order be directed to inquire into, and report to this body, whether some provision should not be adopted to protect the widows and children of deceased Odd Fellows, who have received withdrawal cards with the view of becoming members of other Lodges, and who, previous to such membership, (within a reasonable time,) shall have departed this life.

Resolved, That it be referred to the same committee to inquire into the propriety of subordinate Lodges working in the fifth degree.

The G. Secretary presented the memorial of George N. Hufty, of Pa., praying redress in the matter therein referred to, which was read and referred to the Committee on Petitions.

Rep. Marshall, of Ky., submitted the following resolution, which was adopted, and the chair named as the committee Reps. Marshall, of Ky., Moore, of D. C., and Griffin, of Ga.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to inquire into the propriety of establishing an institution of learning, by the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and that they report to this Grand Lodge as soon as practicable.

Rep. Desaussure of S. C. submitted a communication from the Grand Lodge of that State, embracing a statement of the Grand Master, inquiring whether it is the duty of Grand Masters to instal the officers of subordinate Lodges when practicable to do so. It was referred to the Committee on the state of the Order.

Rep. Desaussure, of S. C., presented to the Grand Lodge U. S. the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of S. C. complete.

Rep. Ellison, of Mass., offered the following resolution, which was ordered to lie on the table:

Resolved, That no member of a subordinate Lodge shall be eligible to the P. G's chair, unless he has attained the R. F. degree, and no Patriarch shall be eligible to the chair of C. P. or H. P. in subordinate Encampment, unless he be a P. G. of some subordinate Lodge under the same jurisdiction.

Rep. Griffin, of Ga., moved to strike out the 15th Rule of Order and to substitute the following, which was agreed to:

When a question is before the Grand Lodge, no motion shall be received, unless it be to adjourn, to refer, the previous question, to lay on the table, to postpone indefinitely, to postpone to a certain time, or to amend; and the motions just enumerated shall take precedence in the order of enumeration. The first four shall be decided without debate.

Rep. Morris, of Pa., offered the following resolution, which was read, and on motion referred to the Committee on the State of the Order:

Resolved, That it be recommended to the different State Grand Lodges, to appoint one or more brothers competent to the task, whose duty it shall be to visit each subordinate Lodge in his district at least once a year for the purpose of imparting instruction, so as to insure a uniformity in the work of the Order.

Rep. Alsop, of Ill., submitted a resolution, which was referred to Committee on Petitions, granting leave to the Grand Lodge of Illi-

so to amend their Constitution, as to allow them to remove their Grand Lodge to such place as they shall at a future session determine.

A motion of Rep. Parker, of N. H., to give all Grand Lodges and Encampments the power to hold their meetings at such places as they may deem expedient, was indefinitely postponed.

Rep. Smith, of Me., submitted the following resolution, which was read, and referred to the Committee on Petitions:

Resolved, That the consent of this Grand Lodge is hereby granted to the Grand Lodge of Maine to remove from its present location to such place as may be determined upon by a majority of the subordinate Lodges under its jurisdiction.

Rep. Gilley, of Y., offered the following resolution, which was read, and, on motion, indefinitely postponed:

Resolved, That a special committee be directed to inquire into the expediency of altering, amending, or abbreviating the work of the Patriarchal branch of the Order, especially that of the Golden Rule degree.

Rep. Miller, of Conn., offered the following resolution, which was read, and referred to the Committee on Petitions:

Resolved, That this Grand Lodge will not entertain a motion to change the place of holding the sessions of the Grand Lodges of the several states, unless accompanied by a petition from the majority of subordinate Lodges, or the Grand Lodge of the State.

Rep. Marshall, of Ky., offered the following proposition, to amend the Constitution, which was ordered to lie on the table:

Strike Grand Encampment from Arts. 1, 6, 10, 11, 12, 15, of the Constitution of the Grand Lodge.

Rep. Veitch, of Mo., submitted the following resolution, which was read and concurred in:

Resolved, That a special committee be appointed to report a plan of conferring degrees in degree and subordinate Lodges, so as to establish a uniform system throughout the whole Order.

Rep. Stewart, of N. Y., offered the following resolution, which was read and adopted.

Resolved, That it be referred to the Committee on the State of the Order to report to this G. Lodge, by what law Degree Lodges are instituted, and whether the instituting of such Degree Lodges is not an infringement on the chartered rights of subordinate Lodges.

The hour having arrived for taking up the special order of the day, on motion of Rep. Day of Ohio, the Grand Lodge proceeded to the nomination of candidates for the office of Grand Sire, when the following were made:

By Rep. Miller, of Conn.,	D. G. Sire Case, of Mass.
By Rep. Stokes, of Pa.,	P. D. G. Sire Kneass, of Pa.
By Rep. Marshall, of Ky.,	P. D. G. S. Moore, of D. of C.
By Rep. Baldwin, of N. Y.,	P. G. M. Stewart, of N. Y.
By Rev. Ropes, of Md.,	P. G. M. Marley, of Md.
By Rep. McNairy, of Tenn.,	P. G. M. Thompson, of Mass.

The nominations being closed, the Grand Lodge on motion proceeded to the election.

The chair appointed Reps. Marshall, of Ky., and Miller, of Conn., as tellers, who announced the following as the result of the several ballottings:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.
P. D. G. S. Kneass,	14	18	25	25	32
D. G. S. Case,	23	26	26	23	26
P. D. G. S. Moore,	9	8	7	5	withdrawn
P. G. M. Thompson,	6	5	withdrawn		
P. G. M. Stewart,	4	withdrawn			
P. G. M. Marley,	2	0	0	1	0
Blank,	0	0	1	0	1

Total vote, 57 57 59 59 59
Necessary to choice, 29 29 30 30 30

P. D. G. S. HORN R. KNEASS, of Pa., having received a majority of the votes on the 5th ballot, was thereupon proclaimed Grand Sire elect for the ensuing term.

On motion the Grand Lodge proceeded to the nomination for the office of D. G. Sire, when the following were made:

By Rep. Seymour, of S. C.,	P. G. M. Thompson, of Mass.
By Rep. Egan, of N. Y.,	P. G. M. Stewart, of N. Y.
By Rep. Moore, of D. C.,	P. G. M. Taylor, of Ind.
By Rep. Veitch, of Mo.,	P. G. M. Allen, of Mo.
By Rep. Smith, of Me.,	P. G. M. Adee, of D. C.
By Rep. Glenn, of Ohio,	P. G. M. Wilson, of Wisconsin.
By Rep. Judson, of Conn.,	P. G. M. Miller, of Conn.
By Rep. Hoyt, of N. H.,	P. G. M. Parker, of N. H.
By Rep. Searles, of N. J.,	P. G. M. Weld, of N. J.

The nominations being closed, on motion the Grand Lodge proceeded to the election. Six ballottings took place, as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.
P. G. M. Thompson,	15	23	21	23	23	31
" A. Lee,	9	13	23	21	15	13
" Stewart,	5	5	7	withdrawn		
" Taylor,	4	6	4	12	14	12
" Allen,	3	2	0	0	0	0
" Wilson,	3	withdrawn	0	0	0	0
" Miller,	7	4	0	0	0	0
" Parker,	2	2	0	0	0	0
" Weld,	3	0	0	0	0	0
" Blank,	8	3	3	2	1	0

Total, 59 58 58 58 58 56
Necessary to choice, 30 30 30 30 30 29

P. G. M. NEWELL A. THOMPSON, of Mass., having received a majority of the votes on the sixth ballot, the Grand Sire proclaimed him duly elected to the office of Deputy Grand Sire for the ensuing term.

After the second ballot, Rep. Robinson, of Va., inquired whether blank votes were to be counted as a part of the ballot. The chair decided that every ticket cast was a vote, and that a majority of all

votes cast was necessary to a choice. The decision was appealed from, but sustained by the Lodge.

P. G. M. JAMES L. RIDGELY was nominated for Grand Recording and Corresponding Secretary, and P. G. M. ANDREW E. WARNER for Treasurer, and both were unanimously elected.

On motion of Rep. Marshall, of Ky., the Grand Lodge proceeded to take up for consideration the preamble and resolutions submitted by Rep. Solomon, of Ala., at the morning session of the 21st, when on motion of Rep. Solomon, of Ala., they were referred to a select committee, composed of Rep. Solomon, of Ala.; P. G. S. Hopkins, of Pa., and Rep. Ropes, of Md.

TUESDAY, Sept. 22d, 4 o'clock, P. M.

The R. W. G. Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment. Present the M. W. G. Sire and all the Grand Officers, and a due Representation.

The Grand Secretary presented a communication from P. G. J. G. Forman, of Ohio, which was referred to the Committee on the State of the Order.

Rep. Moore, of D. C., submitted a resolution, which was adopted after a substitute offered by Rep. Hough, of D. C., had been rejected, providing that after the 30th of this month, that portion of the District of Columbia recently retroceded to Virginia be transferred to the Grand Lodge of that State, and the Lodges and Encampments in said territory retroceded, after the settlement of their accounts with the G. Lodges of the D. C. and the U. S. be transferred to the G. L. and G. Encampment of said State of Virginia, and that the Grand Encampment of the District of Columbia be removed from Alexandria to Washington.

Rep. Griffin, of Ga., submitted the following resolution, which was read and concurred in:

Whereas, At the last Communication of this Grand Lodge, a resolution reported by the Committee on Petitions, was adopted, whereby the Grand Secretary was ordered to cause copies of the charters originally granted to Oglethorpe Lodge No. 1, and Magnolia Encampment No. 1, of Georgia, to be made out by the proper officers, and transmitted to said bodies; and whereas, it has been found impracticable to carry the above order into effect according to the construction put upon it by the parties concerned.

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be instructed to prepare and execute new charters for the above named bodies, and to add to such new charters short memoranda, under the seal of this Grand Lodge, of the date of the original charters and the circumstances under which the substitutes were granted.

Rep. Patterson, of Pa., offered the following amendment to the By-Laws, which was ordered to lie on the table:

Amend Art. XXIV of By-Laws as follows—

"Art. XXIV.—Each G. L. under this jurisdiction may open and close with prayer, and may grant the same power to its Subordinate Lodge, at its option; but in no case shall any form of prayer be used, other than that furnished by the G. L. of the U. S."

On motion of Rep. Marshall, of Ky., the Grand Lodge proceeded to the consideration of the amendment to the By-Laws proposed by Rep. Veitch, of Mo., then lying on the table, in words following—

Strike out the words "Grand Lodges or Encampments or" in the 13th article of the By-Laws.

The question being on adopting the amendment proposed, it was resolved in the negative.

Rep. Parmenter, of Mass., from the Committee on the State of the Order, reported in favor of the resolution of Rep. Robinson, of Va., modifying the resolution of the G. L. U. S. so as to allow the Grand Encampment of Va. to be removed to such town as a majority of subordinates in Convention at Portsmouth may determine. An amendment was offered by Rep. Marshall, of Ky., when, on motion of Rep. Miller, of Conn., the whole subject was re-committed to the Committee on the State of the Order, with instructions to report the following resolution:

That the G. E. of Virginia, be authorized to hold a special meeting, at such place and time as it may see fit, to consider the subject of the place selected as the future location thereof, reporting its decision thereon to this G. L. for its ultimate action.

The Grand Cor. Secretary made his Annual Report, which was read, when, on motion of Rep. Glenn, of Ohio, it was ordered that 2000 extra copies be printed for distribution.

Rep. Parmenter, from the Committee on the State of the Order, made a report, which was read and concurred in, recommending that the reports of D. D. G. Sires be printed and appended to the proceedings of this session of the Grand Lodge.

On motion of Rep. Griffin, of Ga., the Cor. Secretary's Annual Report was referred to a committee of three, for the purpose of distributing the various subjects therein referred to to appropriate committees. The Chair named Rep.'s Griffin, of Ga., Marshall, of Ky., and Ellison, of Mass., as the committee.

Rep. Parmenter, from the Committee on the State of the Order, made the following report, which was adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order have had under consideration the resolution offered by Rep. Parker, of N. H., in relation to the change of the name of this body, and do respectfully report:

That this body having been incorporated by the State of Maryland, and as, by the act of the Legislature of said State, all its legal powers are involved in the name, style and title which it now bears, any alteration thereof would not only be highly improper, but might be greatly disastrous to the interests and rights of this body.

The committee therefore report that legislation on the subject of the resolution is inexpedient. Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH,
J. W. STOKES.

Rep. Parmenter, from the same committee, made the following report, which was read:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to whom was referred

certain resolutions relating to the extension of terms of official service, respectfully report:

That in regard to the subject-matter of the resolutions proposing to extend the terms of official service in Subordinate Lodges, your committee are of opinion that the Order generally has manifested discontent with the present limited terms. The attention of the Grand Lodge has heretofore been called to this subject, and there is now upon the table a resolution offered in obedience to instructions from a State Grand Lodge, which if adopted would establish six months as the duration of official terms of Subordinates. Your committee believe that a longer term of office than at present is allowed will secure to the Order the benefit of riper experience, more extensive knowledge of the affairs of the Order, and better judgment in their administration on the part of incumbents of office. It is also deemed important that the commencement and termination of official terms should be uniform throughout the jurisdiction of this R. W. Grand Body. Your committee, therefore, trusting to the impression that the members of the Grand Lodge have satisfied themselves as to the expediency of the changes proposed, submit resolutions to meet these, without offering further argument.

Upon the resolution, recommending the extension of the official term of the M. W. Grand Sire, your committee do not readily discover that the alteration suggested, is equally important with the case already considered. The present term of two years is a serious burden upon the presiding officer, and the change of the chief Executive is not now so frequent as to affect the Order unfavorably. If it be desirable to continue in office an occupant of the Grand Sire's chair, it can better be done by his re-election, than by a prolongation of the term. Your committee therefore report that it is inexpedient to legislate upon this subject.

Your committee are, however, fully convinced that some change should be made in the term of service of the Representatives of the Grand Lodge of the United States, and that a course should be fixed upon to prevent the possibility of an entire change from year to year in those who constitute this body. It is essential to the prompt and accurate transaction of business, that a certain number of members who have served at least one year previously, should be present at each session of the Grand Lodge, and with the intention of securing this object, your committee submit a proposed amendment to the Constitution. Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
J. W. STOKES,
WM. R. SMITH.

Resolved, That from and after the first day of January 1847, the terms of subordinate Lodges shall be for the period of six months.

Resolved, That the said terms shall commence on the first meetings in July and January, of each year.

Resolved, That the following lie on the table as a proposed amendment to the Constitution.

That Article 10th of the Constitution be amended as follows: after the words "received the R. P. Degree," add "they shall have been elected or appointed by the Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment they represent for the term of two years from the commencement of the annual session of the Grand Lodge of the United States, preceding which they shall have been so elected or appointed. *Provided*, that at the first annual session of the Grand Lodge of the United States, following the election of Representatives in pursuance of this amendment of the Constitution, the Representatives of every Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment entitled to two Representatives shall be divided into two classes, of which one class shall hold office for the term of one year, and the other class for the term of two years; and that the Representatives of Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments entitled to one Representative shall in like manner be divided into two classes, said classes to be as nearly as may be equally divided, and to be determined by lot in the Grand Lodge of the United States."

The clause beginning with "they must have been elected" and ending with "Encampment they represent" to be struck out.

And in the Certificate, all after the words "Grand Lodge of the United States" and preceding "Witness our hands," etc., to be struck out.

On motion of Rep. Miller, of Conn., the Grand Lodge proceeded to consider the resolutions accompanying the report of the Committee seriatim.

Rep. Griffin, of Ga., called for the previous question, which being seconded by a majority of the Lodge, the previous question was put and carried. The main question was then put, "Will the Grand Lodge adopt the first resolution accompanying the report of the Committee on the state of the Order," which was resolved in the affirmative; the yeas and nays being required appeared as follows:

YEAS—Reps. Alsop, Baldwin, Bayley, Day, Drew, Dunkin, Ellison, Garvin, Glenn, Greenwood, Griffin, Hoyt, Judson, Kellogg, Kneass, McIntyre, MacRae, Marley, Miller, Morris, (2 votes) Neally, (2 votes) Page, Parker, Farmer, Reid, Ropes, Searfoss, Seymour, Smith, Stewart, Stokes, Thompson, Veitch, Weld, Wells, White, Wood, Wilkey, P. G. S. Hopkins, P. G. S.—41.

NAYS—Reps. Cook, Desaussure, Fosdick, Gilley, Hough, McNairy, Marshall, Moore, Salomon, Taylor, of Ia., Thomas, Wadsworth, Watson, (2 votes) Whitney—15.

Rep. Gilley, of N. Y., submitted the Constitution of the Grand Encampment of New York, which was referred to the Committee on Constitutions.

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

THE "ALLEGIANIANS."—Having heard much of this band of vocalists, and their beautiful performances, we dropped into the Apollo last week, to listen to them. We were disappointed—they did not come up to the high standard claimed for them. Their talents, however, if properly cultivated, will yet render them popular.

STEAMBOAT BELLE.—This fine Boat runs regularly upon the North River, between New York and Albany, and appears to be a favorite with the traveling public. We came down on her a few evenings since, and found every thing, Captain, Clerk and all "*comme il faut*."

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE.—An adjourned meeting of the Grand Lodge of New York, was held at 'National Hall,' on Tuesday evening, Sept. 29—present, M. W. Grand Master Joseph R. Taylor, and a quorum of Lodges.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. By-laws from Lodges Nos. 43, 179 and 235 were presented, and referred to Committee on Laws. Sundry petitions and appeal were presented and referred to the usual committees.

The Committee of Grievance of Lodges to whom was referred the petitions of Nelson Isham v. Lodge No. 135, and Jas. Blakeney v. Lodge No. 84, reported thereon, accompanied by resolutions, directing the reinstatement of the former, because of informality in the charges, and the latter, because of the insufficiency of the evidence to sustain the charges. Reports accepted and resolutions adopted. Grand Rep. Egan reported, in part, the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of the United States.

The Special Committee to whom was referred the petition of certain former members of Perseverance Lodge, No. 17, at the time of its expulsion, for reinstatement and restoration of Charter, with change of name to "Felicity," reported in favor thereof. The report was laid on the table until the committee reported on the application of certain other members of said Lodge.

The Committee appointed to procure a hall for the meetings of the Grand Lodge, reported in favor of a large room to be built over the rear of Broadway House. Laid on table till next meeting, and made the special order after the reception of petitions.

Permission was granted to City Lodge, No. 151, to have a banner presentation and public address. Also to Cato Lodge No. 222, to have four public addresses during the year in the Lodge-room, and one procession in regalia.

The application of Neptune Lodge No. 152, for permission to have a public ball, was denied.

Permission was granted to Lodges to unite, in full regalia, with Neptune Lodge, at their celebration, Oct. 14.

Grand Lodge adjourned till Tuesday evening, Oct. 20, at 8 o'clock.

LAUREL ENCAMPMENT, No. 42, was instituted at Schaghticoke, Rensselaer County, on the 25th day of Sept. ult., by Grand Patriarch D. P. Barnard, assisted by P. C. P. Issachar G. Reed, of Brooklyn. The following officers were installed:—Alexander Morrison, C. P.; James G. Gordon, H. P.; Charles I. Wilber, S. W.; Lewis Fenn, Scribe; P. D. Tillinghast, Treas.; Floyd P. Baker, J. W. Eight candidates were initiated and exalted to the R. P. Degree. The G. P. speaks in high terms of the hospitality and attention he received from the brethren in Troy, Lansingburgh, and Schaghticoke.

INSTITUTION.—Waterville Lodge No. 240, was instituted at Waterville, Oneida co., on the 19th of August last. The following officers were elected and installed: J. Dean, N. G.; G. W. Cleveland, V. G.; L. W. Harris, Sec.; S. Leonard, Treasurer. The Lodge meets on Saturday evenings.

NEW JERSEY.

JERSEY CITY, 21st Sept., 1846.

SIR AND BRO.—Knowing your desire to lay before your readers, at as early a period as possible, the advancement of our Order, I send you the following account of the institution of two Encampments.

On the 11th instant, on the petition of eighteen worthy Patriarchs, resident in the city of Newark, I issued a dispensation, and instituted an Encampment, to be hailed and entitled Washington Encampment of Patriarchs No. 13, I. O. of O. F., of New Jersey, which is to meet on the 2d and 4th Tuesday of every month—at which time the following Patriarchs were elected and installed as officers:—Daniel T. Clark, C. P.; Samuel Bond, M. E. H. P.; S. W. Cyrus Currier, Treas.; Chas. H. Speer, Scribe; —, J. W.

The above Encampment promises to be a useful auxiliary in carrying out the principles of our Order.

And on the evening of Friday the 13th instant, I delivered the charter granted at the last Session of the R. W. G. E. to the petitioners, resident at Camden, N. J., for Camden Encampment of Patriarchs No. 12, I. O. of O. F., and installed the following officers for the present term:—Thomas W. Mulford, C. P.; James M. Cassidy, M. E. H. P.; John Sands, S. W.; William E. Lafferty, Treas.; F. D. Mulford, Scribe; Edward E. Reed, J. W.

Eight brothers were elected, admitted, raised, and exalted before the adjournment. This Encampment promises well, and if the Patriarchs will adhere to our principles, as I doubt not they will, Camden will soon be able to boast of an Encampment second to none in the State. I remain, respectfully, yours in F. L. and T.,

JAMES L. TAYLOR, G. P.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

Great French Remedy

FOR CONSUMPTION! Important to the Afflicted. DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS, for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, and all affections of the Lungs, is the invention of the celebrated Dr. Laennec, of Paris, a voluminous and profound medical writer, who has devoted his whole life to the study of Diseases of the Lungs and Chest. It is without question the greatest discovery of the age, as a specific for all affections of the Lungs, from the common Cold, to the most seated cases of Consumption. It is, at least, worth the trial of its merits by all sufferers; for we are sure that the taking of ONE or TWO PILLS will convince any one that half the truth has not been told of them. The beneficial effect, in reducing the most irritating Cough, is almost instantaneous; indeed, as a gentleman in Brooklyn the other day told the agent, "a person who takes these Pills can't cough." The worst cold can be cured in TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. We challenge any other medical preparation in the world to accomplish this result, no matter how extensively puffed it may be.

Why then will people suffer, when there is an absolute specific within their reach? This is not a purgative medicine, but is composed of ingredients which act with certain and wonderful power upon all diseases of the lungs, whether inflammatory or chronic. To their perfect adaptation to whatever affects these important organs, and the cures performed in almost

ALL STAGES OF CONSUMPTION,

has been owing their great success and popularity—a popularity so unexampled, that all France has been filled with wonder and admiration at their astonishing effects. Medical men have been paralyzed with amazement, to see patients who had been abandoned by them, or pronounced beyond the reach of the healing art, restored to perfect health by these medicines. The use of a single dose cannot fail to satisfy the most skeptical of their virtue.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

May be given to children of all ages, add to adults, without regard to diet, and in no instance will fail to give instant relief. Unlike syrups, balsams, &c., these Pills can be taken at all times without inconvenience or unpleasantness. Consumption in all its forms, gives way like magic to their influence, the cough abates, and a renovating process commences, which sheds a happy charm throughout the exhausted frame. By their combined power they will remove every trace of the disease in incipient consumption, and cure many cases in almost every stage—also, in those cases far advanced, will change the disease from being a rapid and fatal one, into a malady, troublesome, no doubt, and requiring constant care, but not more distressing than the generality of chronic affections.

The pills are put up in round boxes, with a splendid symbolical steel engraving on the top, and numbered 1 and 2. Surrounding the box is an elegantly engraved band, also on steel, to prevent counterfeits, with the name of the general agent in his own handwriting, upon each.

Sold by J. WINCHESTER, 30 ANN-ST.

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.

N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the especial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. ang1:tf

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Societies and Blue Merinos; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Ratnetts; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. WM. C. FLANIGAN, 58-60a. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 103, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Old Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) F. W. CORINTH.

Dr. James Ashley,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M., and 5 P. M. a13:ly

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/3 per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m2:tf

Wedding Cards.**WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS.**

The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.

COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by BOLEN, Engraver and Printer.

104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10:tf

To Encampments and Lodges.

THE Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Livingston K. Miller,**ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO**

LICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Jno P. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus & Nixon, Merchants. m16:5m*

Classen's**FASHIONABLE VISITING**

CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m3:ly

A BEAUTIFUL ROSE WOOD SERAPHINE.

Constructed for the use of Old Fellows Hall—for sale at Hok's Music Store, 166 Fulton-st. Price \$150. sep12:tf

Dr. Townsend's Compound EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

This Extract is put up in quart bottles—it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient. The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates to body. It is used successfully in the removal and Permanent cure of all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the System.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.,
J. WILSON, M. D.,
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.,
P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1845.

Dr. Seymour, the writer of the following, is one of the oldest and most respectable Physicians in Connecticut

Hartford, Ct., May 21, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: "Townsend's Sarsaparilla" finds a ready sale in Hartford—is highly esteemed by all who have made use of it, and we have reason to believe its good qualities will be duly appreciated by a discerning public. I have daily calls for it, and hope you will be fully remunerated for your exertions to render service to the afflicted.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

HARVEY SEYMOUR, M. D.

GREAT MEDICINE FOR FEMALES.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhoea, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system, no matter whether the result of inherent cause, or causes produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude before taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us in cases of so delicate a nature to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of cases have been reported to us.

Principal Office 125 Fulton street, N. Y. and 105 South Pearl street, Albany, and by Druggists generally. ang15

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.**NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and**

71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city. ap25:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.**CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,**

187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Casimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all those persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. jal2:tf

Important to Travelers and Housekeepers.

LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Loading Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

Dancing Academies.

SHAKESPEARE HOTEL, corner of Duane and William streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully announces to his brethren of the order, and the public in general, that his classes are now open at the above rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the **NORTH-ERN EXCHANGE**, 273 Bleecker street, Tuesdays and Fridays, for giving instructions in the various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 3 to 6 P. M. Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening. Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa Waltz as now danced in the saloons of London and Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Seminars taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday, October 1st. For more particular information please apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy, 82 Canal street, New York. o3:3m*

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove. THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by E. W. M. SAVAGE. s26:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street. SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public generally, good, at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fits, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st.

N.B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD, ANSON P. SANFORD.** s26:3m

E. H. Nodyne's.

MANUFACTURER of Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Ladies Traveling Bags, &c., has constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which he will sell as low as any other establishment in New York, at Nodyne's old stand, 219 Greenwich street, corner of Barclay. s26:5t

Fall Fashions.

THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72½ Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. sept26:tf

HENRY SHAW.

TO LET.—The rooms lately fitted up by Excalior Lodge, corner of Nassau and Beekman-sts., on Saturday evening of each week. For particulars apply to the Trustees, at the rooms, on Friday evenings. s19:4t

Samuel Hammond & Co.,

IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

Joseph Davis,

MANUFACTURER of MASONIC AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA and BANNERS, No. 180 South Second street, 4th door above Spruce street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Jec:tf

MATHEW AHEARNE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Counsellor, &c., 79 Market street, office 35 Centre st., New York. Renting houses, collecting, and all other business promptly and faithfully attended to. \$12.00 and several smaller sums to lend at six per cent. s26:4t*

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

Encampments.

I. O. of O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced expressly for the New York by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mizpah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN,** 101 Nassau-st. sep12:lm

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, M. I. having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do, as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on hand, or made to order. sep 19 2t

I. O. of O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c. **G. A. BRETT,** has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks,) to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Percussion Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Lepine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, japanned, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices. mar28:tf

Mechanics' Tools.

44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are **WARRANTED.** A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, etc. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. **HENRY F. FAIRBANK,** ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff), N. Y.

Johnson & Co.

IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers, and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

Lewis Child,

MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, &c. m24:tf

Piano Forts, Music & Fancy Goods.

C. HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes, C. Boston, has opened a W. R. Room at 156 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also Bacons & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case, Parlor Organ, and Sraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c. Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Piano tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sep12:3m

Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:

To Merchants & Traders 54	To Farmers & Planters 7
Manufacturers 7	Ladies 1
Mechanics 18	Students 3
Clergymen 8	Clerks 9
Physicians 4	Cashiers 1
Lawyers 12	Member of Congress 5
Professors 3	Sec'y Ins. Co. 1
Agents 7	Other occupations 6

Total 146
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:
May 58
June 54
July 77
Whole number of Policies first year 1701

Total policies in 15 months 2236
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
Jos. L. Lord, Agent.
JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE,

ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:

Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earl, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours, respectfully,

N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.
The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES.

Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

57 All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140. au8

Thompson's Premium Truss,

Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips. aug15:3m

M. Rice,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street. m16:4m

John Osborne,

MANUFACTURER of REGALIA, No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Philip Garhardt,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74, West Broadway. A large and Fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, constantly on hand. sp25:1y



THE GOLDEN RULE

ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 15.

NEW-YORK, OCT. 10, 1846.

WHOLE No. 119.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR; OR, THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN. A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," & T

Book Fourth—The Confession.

CHAPTER XXV.—MORE OF THE TRACES.



Do you believe in animal magnetism, Mrs. Tracey?"

Alfred Tracey was walking in the hall, after breakfast, with his brother's wife; and the inquiry was addressed rather abruptly to his companion.

The door of Owen Tracey's sitting apartment was standing open.

For a moment, the lady hesitated ere she replied, laconically; "No, Alfred."

"The professors of mesmer-

ism, are practicing their experiments in different parts of the country, with great effect on the popular mind."

"In all ages, the masses of the people have been misled by those who pretend to possess mysterious or supernatural

powers. Popular opinion once sanctioned the juggles of the ancient soothsayers, the absurdities of magic, astrology, alchemy and witchcraft."

"But the wonders of this new science, are attested by men of learning and character. A distinguished clergyman, of this city, deeply versed in every branch of knowledge, has openly written in favor of it. In Europe and America, large numbers of the medical faculty have declared their belief in its truth. The newspapers abound with reports of surgical operations performed, successfully, without any appearance of suffering or pain, upon patients, who had been previously submitted to the influence of mesmerism."

"The greatest objection, in my mind," said Mrs. Tracey "is the moral tendency of the pretended discoveries of the mesmerisers. I have no means of controverting the truth of the experiments and observations by competent persons; but yet, I do not give them entire credence. The Creator has rendered every human being morally accountable for his words and actions. It seems unreasonable to me, therefore, to believe that he would virtually destroy the free agency of his creatures, by conferring on a portion of mankind, such powers as are claimed by the adepts in animal magnetism."

"There are conditions of the human body, very analogous to mesmeric sleep; for instance, somnambulism."

"Somnambulism is a strange malady; but a malady nevertheless."

"The sleepwalker talks and acts frequently, without being conscious of his sayings and doings. This truth has recently given rise to a novel and successful defense on a trial for murder—that the act might have been, and probably was committed in a state of somnambulism; and that acts of violence in such a state are destitute of moral guilt."

"A dangerous precedent."

"The tragedy of Macbeth evinces that, even in the time of Shakespeare, the curious phenomena of somnambulism were known. Lady Macbeth, in her sleep, is continually babbling of the horrible circumstances attending the murder of the Scottish king."

"Great crimes are followed by remorse, and remorse will find a tongue."

"Not always, Mrs. Tracey," said the young man, with an inquisitive glance. "Remorse is the folly of weak minds, that commit crimes, yet fear consequences."

"It is better, Alfred," replied Mrs. Tracey, gravely, "to escape the penalty of its sting, by the absence of guilt, rather than the strength of depravity."

The young man's lip quivered imperceptibly; but he banished the rising emotion, by an effort of the will, and calmly remarked, "The undeniable facts connected with somnambulism, have given rise to many legends and superstitions. I remember to have read a legend many years ago, founded upon a prevailing belief among the people of Hungary, that a man in a profound slumber, will respond to the whisper of a familiar voice. The lady Ida, of Dietz, became the heiress of an immense estate in Hungary, through the death, by violence, of a beloved brother. She was wooed and won by an Austrian nobleman of distinction. She loved her husband tenderly, and was, therefore, much afflicted to perceive that he suffered extremely from melancholy. One night, when he was slumbering in a large easy chair, in the principal chamber of the castle of Dietz, she bethought herself of the legend of the country people. She approached the sleeping nobleman, and asked in a whisper, the cause of his dejection. In low and trembling tones, the Count confessed that he had murdered the Baron Menzel, of Dietz, so that his estates might devolve upon the lady Ida."

"I can imagine the surprise, the horror, the ruin of such a confession."

"On the contrary, the lady Ida kept his secret—forgave him and loved him as tenderly as ever."

"Impossible!" replied Mrs. Tracey, warmly. "Her husband a murderer—the murderer of her brother."

"So goes the legend," said Alfred Tracey, laughing. "I have never tried the experiment of the lady Ida with any of my acquaintances. In one instance, however, I obtained the clue to a heinous offense against the law, by listening to the indistinct mutterings of a man talking in his sleep. I did not denounce him to the authorities because he was, in some sort, a relative of mine."

"You were generous, Alfred."

These words were pronounced by Owen Tracey, in low guttural tones, that barely reached the ears of his brother. He was standing in the door of his sitting apartment, with an expression of sarcastic bitterness on his features. The events and reflections of the last two days, had not tended to mollify the harshness of his temper, or to change the forbidding aspect of his coarse physiognomy. Their influence had, indeed, led to contrary results. His physical vigor was diminished, and he seemed to have grown perceptibly older: but there were no signs of mental weakness or indecision of character."

The young man remarked, indifferently, without lowering his voice:

"Policy, Owen—nothing but policy."

This reply drew the attention of Mrs. Tracey to her husband. She perceived his angry, contemptuous glance, and turned, inquiringly, toward Alfred Tracey.

"The clouds are scattering," said he, coolly. "We shall have a pleasant day, Mrs. Tracey, notwithstanding the threatening appearance of the weather this morning."

"It is certainly lighter."

On approaching her husband, Mrs. Tracey paused, as if hesitating whether to make a request.

"The sun will be out in an hour," continued Alfred Tracey.

"I am willing to stake my reputation as a prophet, on the issue of the prediction."

"Will you accompany me in a call upon Mrs. Willoughby to-day?" said Mrs. Tracey, somewhat timidly, to her husband.

"No, madam, I have business of greater importance on my hands, than running about on calls of ceremony."

"To-morrow, then?"

"Not to-morrow, nor the next day. What is the necessity of my going at all?"

"The rules of politeness are the basis of social intercourse."

"Who denies it, madam? I think very well of Mrs. Willoughby—very well indeed; and I don't wish to offer her any slight. If you have any tact whatever, you can excuse me for not being always tied to your apron-string."

"Do you wish me to call without you?"

"Just as you please. I do not know when I shall be able to spare the time. Time is money, Mrs. Tracey."

"Now you are out of business," replied Mrs. Tracey.

"Who told you that I was out of business?" said Owen Tracey, interrupting his wife. "I have sold out my stock of merchandise, and retired from commercial business; but I cannot abandon myself to mere child's play."

"I did not intend to vex you. I will apologise to Mrs. Willoughby, as you desire, whenever I see her."

"I am not vexed, Mrs. Tracy. If I do not fall in, entirely, with your views, you charge me with losing my temper. I never lose my temper, without just provocation."

"Are the carriage and horses at my disposal, this morning?"

"Yes, madam. I had rather walk than ride, when I go out."

"I have some shopping to do," said Mrs. Tracey, "if the weather improves. I shall call upon Mrs. Willoughby, and afterward visit Broadway."

Alfred Tracey caught a portion of this conversation as he continued to promenade the hall. He was passing his brother and Mrs. Tracey a third time, when the former addressed him:

"A word with you, Alfred. I shall be at the counting-house of Messrs. Barstow and Rodman, at two o'clock. Your presence will be necessary."

"I have no engagement at that time," said the young man, coolly, "and will probably attend."

"I shall expect you," said the merchant, retiring from the door of his apartment, and resuming his seat at his writing desk.

The younger Tracey and the lady walked several times across the hall, in silence. At length the former remarked;—

"I overheard you talking of a visit to Mrs. Willoughby. Are you going alone?"

"Mr. Tracy has business in the city, and I shall be deprived of his company."

"Will you permit me to escort you? I have already a positive engagement to meet Frederick Willoughby at his mother's residence."

"Certainly, Alfred, if I resolve upon going."

The voice of Owen Tracey was distinctly heard, muttering in harsh tones—

"How can a man think or write with so much noise around him!" and almost instantly, the door of his apartment was closed with a loud slam.

"You are accustomed, as well as myself, to the trifling ebullitions of an impatient disposition," said Alfred Tracey, with a laugh.

"I regret them," replied Mrs. Tracey, "sincerely—less on my account or yours, than on his."

"You excite my surprise and admiration," said the young man, "by the composure and dignity of your bearing. I have never seen you ruffled in the slightest degree, under any circumstances."

"My personal traits," said the lady, with a grave smile, "and the previous interruptions seem to have blotted from your mind the original subject of our conversation."

"It is always difficult to return through a winding path. I have a distinct recollection, however, of the feeling which you manifested in relation to the conduct of the lady Ida, of Dietz."

"The story which you related was fabulous, or the lady Ida was a fiend. No woman can love tenderly and truly unless she has confidence in the moral principle of her husband."

"Your assertion is startling."

"It conveys, in plain, simple terms, a truth of the highest import. If you seek hereafter in the marriage state to realize the felicity of your romantic dream of affection, beware how you forfeit, in the slightest degree, the respect of the woman of your choice."

"I desire to be loved as I am, independent of circumstances."

"Circumstances and character are very different things. Differences of opinion, peculiarities of manner, deformities of person, are by no means inconsistent with the deepest regard—the fondest affection. But how can either a man or a woman really love a liar, a thief, a murderer?"

"The love is not worth possessing," said the young man, bitterly, "which will not endure under all vicissitudes."

"Vicissitudes are a word inapplicable to moral delinquencies. The tenderness of real affection will not diminish in the changing storm and sunshine of external life. The loss of fortune, of

health and personal beauty—the approach of age, even the querulousness of disappointed hopes, serve only to display the purity of its devotion. Love exhibits its true sublimity when it hovers unceasingly over the pillow of sickness, and scatters with its sweet smiles the shadows of melancholy. Crime alone, the offspring of selfishness and malice and depravity of heart, can deface the glory of its idol.”

“Has experience taught you this?” inquired Alfred Tracey, pointedly.

“The moral instincts of the soul offer their teachings to all,” replied Mrs. Tracey, evading a direct answer of the question.

“I appeal from your doctrines to yourself,” said the young man, with an observing glance. “Would you cease to love and respect any person—your husband, for example—whom you detected in the commission of a great crime?”

“It could not well be otherwise,” replied the lady, gravely.

“Would you regard the motives as well as the act?”

“Assuredly. The most infamous crimes are those which are perpetrated for the sake of gain. The excesses of the passions may awaken sympathy; but the guilt which springs from sordid avarice, has no covering to shield it from contempt and abhorrence.”

“Love itself is sometimes criminal in the eyes of the world,” exclaimed Alfred Tracey, seriously.

Mrs. Tracey blushed slightly as she encountered the gaze of her companion.

“The feelings of the heart,” said the lady, after a moment’s hesitation, “as well as the actions of the life ought to be under the control of the judgment.”

The silence which followed this remark was broken by Alfred Tracey.

“Shall I order the carriage at eleven?”

Mrs. Tracey assented.

CHAPTER XXVI.—BOND STREET—THE LETTER.



Ms. Willoughby courteously received her visitors in a large and spacious drawing-room.

The visitors were Alfred Tracey and Mrs. Owen Tracey.

In the midst of a conversation between the ladies on the comparative merits of several patterns of plain and watered silks, Alfred Tracey inquired:

“Is Frederick

of the night. Toward morning she rallied considerably, and I attempted to get a few hours sleep, but my slumbers were interrupted by frightful dreams. The fatigue and anxiety of such a night are no trifles at my age.”

“How did you leave Mrs. Hopkins?”

“Better—decidedly better—although she is conscious that her disease will eventually prove fatal.”

“You were absent from home the whole night?”

“Yes, my dear Mrs. Tracey. Frederick was quite concerned on my behalf, and sent the carriage for me early this morning.”

“His anxiety was natural.”

“And yet on my return he teased me with the information that he brought home an old friend to take tea with me yesterday, Wilfred Montessor, the traveler.”

“Montessor?” echoed Mrs. Tracey, almost unconsciously.

“Do you know him?”

“I met him at your party last week,” said Mrs. Tracey, gravely.

“The mother of Wilfred Montessor and myself were bosom friends. It is not surprising that a portion of the attachment I felt for her should be transferred to him. His own merits, however, are sufficient to inspire the highest esteem. His life has been erratic and apparently aimless, but he is a man of original intellect and powerful genius, profoundly versed in men and things. The acquirements of the scholar and the traveler are gracefully blended with the polished urbanity of the gentleman. Frederick has recently sought his society, and I flatter myself has obtained his confidence and regard.”

“You are an eloquent defender,” said Mrs. Tracey, smiling.

“Defender—of whom?”

“Of Mr. Montessor.”

“I do him only justice.”

“His genius and acquirements may be as great and extensive as you have represented them,” said Mrs. Tracey, seriously, “but can their lustre atone for lax principles and immoral conduct?”

“Immoral conduct and Wilfred Montessor! Ah! you allude to the absurd rumors afloat in regard to a beautiful Georgian mistress?”

“Absurd?” inquired Mrs. Tracey, with trembling hesitation.

“I will not deny that these rumors have had a more plausible foundation than usually supports the fabric of scandal. Mr. Montessor is at once eccentric and independent, and could never be generally popular, even if his lofty talents, brilliant acquirements and immense fortune, the whet-stones on which envy and malice sharpen their forked tongues, did not render him an object of detraction. He pursues his own course by means of his own seeking, and pays little regard to the tastes or opinions of others. This is the fault, if fault it be, of a cultivated masculine intellect, self-poised and self-sustained in its views of right and duty.”

“The critics of society are accustomed to admire in heroes what they condemn in ordinary men.”

“Wilfred Montessor is a man of heroic stamp. His career has been watched by me with the interest, not the blindness of a friend. If he has performed no great actions on the theatre of the world to attract the shouts of the multitude, he has manifested clearly the inherent qualities of greatness. Since his return from the East he has visited me rarely. There is nothing in which his eccentricity is more marked than his personal intercourse. He is intimate with few—confides entirely in none—yet he exercises a surprising influence over all with whom he associates. I am forgetting, however, the moral delinquencies of my friend,” said Mrs. Willoughby, with a meaning smile, as she rose from the sofa. “Excuse me for a moment, Mrs. Tracey.”

Mrs. Willoughby returned to the drawing-room, after a brief absence, holding in her hand a package of moderate size. She removed the envelope, the seal of which was already broken, and presented the enclosure to her visitor.

“Read this letter, my dear Mrs. Tracey, while I order the servants to send in some refreshments.”

Mrs. Tracey was alone.

The sight of the handwriting of Wilfred Montessor affected her strangely. Her hand trembled as she unfolded the letter, but she subdued her emotions, and slowly perused its contents:

at home, Mrs. Willoughby?”

“He was writing in the library half an hour ago, and is probably still employed at his *escritoire*.”

“I will seek him there, madam. I have some important business,” continued the young man, with a smile, “and I desire to monopolize his society for a quarter of an hour.”

Mrs. Willoughby rang the bell. A servant entered almost instantly.

“Conduct this gentleman to the library,” said the mistress of the house; he wishes to see Frederick.”

The domestic bowed respectfully, and retired, followed by Alfred Tracey.

“You do not seem in your usual health, to-day,” said Mrs. Tracey, after the young man had disappeared.

“My health is good,” replied Mrs. Willoughby, “but I am suffering a little from fatigue, and want of rest. I was summoned yesterday afternoon to the sick chamber of my cousin, Mrs. Isabella Hopkins. She is affected with a chronic disease of the lungs, and was apparently at the point of death when I arrived at her residence. I remained with her during the greater part

"*Mrs. WILLOUGHBY:*

"I write to you in the awful presence of death! Yesternight I beheld the merry groups of dancers in your gay saloons—now I am weeping by the corpse of Zorah! The lights and shadows of life strike the soul more vividly by the power of contrast.

"You knew not Zorah.

"Come hither to me, my friend, and gaze upon the casket which death has despoiled of the jewel of a tender, loving spirit! The sunlight has faded from her eyes, but her dimpled cheeks, her rosy lips, her pure triumphant brow, her golden ringlets, still reveal the dazzling perfection of her beauty.

"What has the world to do with Zorah and me?—the cold, heartless world—the laughing, sneering, mocking world—the buzzing, stinging, biting world! Zorah is dead, and I neither regard its sneers nor feel its stings.

"But, to you, my friend—to the wise and good who know me, and perchance regard me—I am justly responsible. To you I trust my defense, and the fame of Zorah.

"Is it pride, or manly independence of character, that seals my lips to all others?

"I cannot reveal the history of my connection with Zorah, without a preliminary confession. I never imparted to you the real cause of my wanderings in the East.

"I loved, truly—unworthily!

"Yes—I, Wilfred Montessoro—the man whom you imagine to be so deeply read in human nature, so acute in discrimination, so unerring in judgment—was basely deceived by a young girl. The youth, the beauty, the seeming artlessness of the maiden disarmed suspicion, and repelled precaution.

"Scared and blasted as my heart and life have been, I yet remember the brightness of the web of gossamer which was woven in the airy chamber of fancy. I floated upon it as do the angels upon the light fleecy clouds, fringed with gold and silver, that glide up to heaven at the going down of the sun on a summer's day.

"The web of gossamer parted—the vision of splendor faded away.

"I fled from the land of my birth, determined never to return until the wound of my spirit was entirely healed. The wound is healed; only the cicatrice remains.

"In the course of my wanderings, I visited the mountainous country of Georgia. I was entertained, during several months, at the castle of one of the chiefs, or petty princes, of that country. He was the father of Zorah.

"One day, on returning from a solitary excursion to the mountains, I perceived great confusion in the castle. A predatory band of robbers had assailed the stronghold in the absence of the chief, plundered it of all its valuables, and carried away Zorah captive. At the head of the chief's followers, I pursued the robbers, without delay, overtook them at the distance of a few leagues, and routed them. Zorah was rescued, and the plunder of the castle torn from the marauders.

"On my way to Jerusalem, I tarried a few days at Damascus. During my stay in that ancient city, I met with a strange adventure. I was writing in an apartment at the residence of an Armenian, whose guest I was, when the door was opened by my host. Two lads entered, richly dressed in Persian costumes. Their garments were soiled with dust, and they were almost exhausted with fatigue.

"My astonishment was great when the eldest of the lads threw off his velvet cap and flung himself at my feet, imploring, in broken English, to become my slave! As I raised him from the floor, I beheld the countenance of Zorah, the daughter of the Georgian Chief!

"I have not told you of the intimacy which sprang up between Zorah and myself, at her father's castle, after the scene of the rescue. Her gratitude was unbounded, and was manifested in a thousand acts of kindness. She became extremely fond of my society, and entreated me to teach her to express her thanks in my own language. Her quickness of apprehension, her docility of temper, and her radiant beauty, excited a friendly interest in her welfare. I thought not of love. The hope, the desire of passionate love was quenched in my bosom for ever.

"The Armenian, at whose house I was staying, spoke fluently the dialect of Georgia. After procuring some refreshments for

Zorah and the young lad who accompanied her, I requested her, through the interpreter, to tell me the object of her journey to Damascus.

"I learned that since my departure, she had left her father's castle, clandestinely, and persuading the young lad, Hamet, one of her kindred, to accompany her, had followed in the track of my circuitous wanderings, until she overtook me at the city of Damascus.

"I will follow my lord, whithersoever he goeth.' Thus the Armenian interpreted her words. 'I will wait upon him when he is weary. I will fan him while he sleeps. I will be his slave, in all things, forever.'

"Gravely and seriously, I rebuked the beautiful Georgian for leaving her father's protection. Her tears began to flow at the first signs of my displeasure; but when I informed her that it was my intention to send her back to him, without delay, her grief became excessive. She threw herself, again, at my feet; embraced my knees, and besought me to kill her rather than cast her from me.

"Her tears, her agony, startled me. I began to waver in my resolution.

"The manners and customs of the East, would have excused me in degrading her to the condition of a slave. It was evident that her love for me had completely triumphed over her pride of birth and her consciousness of beauty. She had risked her liberty and life to follow me. Her only desire was to remain with me. Could I doom her to disappointment, to misery, perhaps to death?

"I shut myself in my chamber during several hours to reflect. The beauty, the gentleness, the purity of Zorah, were known to me. And she loved me.

"The Past and the Future mingled their shadows together in the silent chamber of the Armenian, in the ancient city of Damascus.

"The shadow of the Past was dark, impenetrable.

"This was the shadow of the Future: The love of a true woman unreturned, the scorn of the virtuous, the jest of the libertine.

"I submitted my scruples of conscience to the decision of the venerable Bishop of Damascus.

"In the name of God, Amen!

"I Jean Swartz Bishop of Damascus, do certify that on the twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and forty-three, Wilfred Montessoro, of the United States of America, and Zorah, the daughter of Hassan El Barid, were united by me in the holy bands of matrimony.

"Jean Swartz, Bishop of Damascus.

"Henri Marteau, of Bordeaux. } Witnesses.
"Eben-amarah, of Damascus. }

"The above is the transcript of a paper now lying before me. Zorah became my wife.

"Never did I regret the decisive act which linked the fate of Zorah with mine. I gave her my presence and protection. In return, she idolized me. Hers was a rare loveliness and winning grace, an ineffable tenderness. Alas! that none of these could rekindle the flame of love in my heart of adamant.

"Was it not softening, reviving,—else why these mournful lamentations, these bitter tears, as I kneel beside her corpse? Why do I press my lips, to her cold marble brow! Why do I cling to the memory of every flattering word, every loving caress?

"I continued my tour through Syria, Arabia, and Egypt. I coasted along the shores of the Mediterranean, and visited the most renowned of its magnificent islands. Zorah and her kinsman, Hamet, accompanied me. We tarried month after month at a delicious retreat in one of the Ionian islands.

"I became interested in Zorah gradually, almost unconsciously. Her society was a relief to me in my hours of relaxation from travel or study, when dark and bitter thoughts came crowding upon me. She was ardent in her feelings, generous in her impulses, very beautiful, and of a quick, discerning, though not profound, intellect. Both Zorah and Hamet were extremely desirous of acquiring my native language. I employed several hours every day in their instruction. Their progress was rapid. In less than two years they read and conversed in the English tongue with ease and fluency.

"At length I grew weary of a wandering, unsettled life. My thoughts turned homeward. I sounded the depths of my heart, and convinced myself that I could tread the streets of my native city with calmness and unconcern. My resolution was taken.

"A question arose in relation to Zorah, my beautiful Georgian bride. She had no practical acquaintance with the customs and usages of society in the polished circles of Europe and America. The mysteries of dress, and the arts and accomplishments of modern fashionable life, were unknown to her. I reflected seriously whether it was my duty, on my arrival in New York, to introduce her immediately into society, to subject her to the observation and ridicule of the curious and the envious—to expose her to the levity of fops, and the impertinence of libertines. Zorah was desirous of living in complete retirement, but this arose chiefly from her unbounded devotion to me. I hesitated in my judgment, and finally resolved to be guided by circumstances.

"Several months have passed since the termination of my wanderings. The phases of city life in their outward aspect were becoming familiar to Zorah. Her character also was daily rising toward the measure of that of a perfect woman. Her mind developed new powers. Respect and admiration, mingled with the sentiments of regard and friendship, which I entertained for her. On the evening of Friday last, when present at your assembly, I compared, involuntarily, the accomplished belles of your rooms with her—the absent Georgian. I felt that I had done her injustice. Her beauty, her grace, her instinctive delicacy of thought and action, in spite of minor deficiencies, were sufficient to attract them as friends or to eclipse them as rivals.

"Moreover, I reflected that I had married her to justify myself in receiving her devotion, and to uphold the purity of her character in the eyes of the world. Had not the tongue of slander already whispered its malicious imaginings?

"I determined to consult you, my dear Mrs. Willoughby, without delay, and to request you to become the chaperon of my Eastern bride.

"On the same evening Zorah was smitten by the arrow of the destroyer, Death! To-morrow she will rest in a cemetery on the banks of the Hudson, far from her native mountains, far from the grave of her mother and the princely castle of her father.

"To-night I watch by her corpse.

"I loved truly, and was betrayed. Zorah loved me tenderly, and is dead. The last link is shattered that bound me to the hope—nay, to the desire—of earthly affection.

"WILFRED MONTRESSOR."

The return of Mrs. Willoughby to the drawing-room, was unperceived by Mrs. Tracey, who was sitting upon an ottoman in a pensive, thoughtful attitude. The letter of Wilfred Montessor was lying by her side, on the cushion of the ottoman.

"You are very thoughtful," said Mrs. Willoughby, with a smile, addressing her visitor. "What is your opinion of the conduct and character of my friend Montessor?"

Mrs. Tracey started slightly at the sound of Mrs. Willoughby's voice, but recovered herself instantly.

"The writer of this letter," she replied, "is unquestionably a man of honor and integrity."

"I have submitted its contents to your perusal," said Mrs. Willoughby, "relying firmly upon your discretion, as he has relied upon mine. At suitable periods, and with suitable persons, I shall vindicate the reputation of Montessor and the Georgian from the surmises and innuendos of slanderers. I was greatly surprised, Mrs. Tracey, to learn that Wilfred Montessor was impelled on his Eastern travels by a disappointment in love."

"The motives which control the actions of others are rarely revealed to us."

"But who could have rewarded the passionate tenderness of a man so noble, so generous, so accomplished, as Wilfred Montessor, with coldness and treachery?"

"We will not condemn one of our own sex," said Mrs. Tracey, with a faint smile, "without a knowledge of all the circumstances."

A servant entered with refreshments, and, a moment after, Frederick Willoughby and Alfred Tracey made their appearance.

A general conversation ensued, on American Artists and their productions, which terminated in an engagement to visit the exhibition of the National Academy of Design, on the succeeding day.

The Family Circle.

THE HEART IS EVER YOUNG.

WRITTEN FOR THE GOLDEN RULE.

THE heart is young, the heart is ever young,
Thrilling with rapturous emotions still,

When time his dirge of many years has sung,
As when the gladsome voice, from cave and hill,
Rang out in early youth, and many a thrill
Of wild delight ran through each stainless breast.

The heart is ever young, and takes its fill
Of joy, when in the robes of age 'tis drest,
Or on a mother's bosom finds its rest.

Time makes no wrinkles on it; it is fair
In the old man of three score years and ten,
As in the stripling, buoyant, free from care,
Longing to reach the riper years of men.

The kingly eagle boasts as sharp a ken
When he has soared aloft for many years,
Braving the sunshine, lightning, storm, as when
First from his eyrie, mid contending fears,
He rose, and scorned the depth where crag appears.

The locks may whiten 'neath the snows of age,
And nature fade upon the sightless ball,
Sounds sink to silence and no more engage
The listless ear, once open to the call
Of father, mother, sister, loved ones all;
The blood still circles round a youthful heart,
Which, although conscious of its bitter thrall,
Lives in its pleasant memories, to part
From them, when life's last deep foundations start.

Treat kindly then the old; for know that thou,
If heaven permit thee, may be such as they;
And think, if 'neath long years thou'rt called to bow,
And bear the locks of venerable grey,
Thou'lt hope to pass the evening of thy stay
Kind friends and tender relatives among,
And when disease on thee his hand shall lay,
And 'neath death's touch thy nerves shall be unstrung,
Then shalt thou mount and sing, the Heart is young,
The Heart is ever young. G.

New York, 1846.

HOME AFFECTIONS—The heart has memories that never die. The rough rubs of the world cannot obliterate them. They are memories of *home*, early home. There is magic in the very sound. There is the old tree under which the light-hearted boy swung in many a summer day, yonder the river in which he learned to swim, there the house in which he knew a parent's protection—nay, there is the room in which he romped with brother or sister, long since, alas! laid in the yard in which he must soon be gathered, overshadowed by yon old church, whether with a joyous troop like himself he has often followed his parents to worship with, and hear the good old man who gave him to God in baptism. Why, even the very school-house, associated in youthful days with thoughts of ferule and tasks, now comes back to bring pleasant remembrances of many an occasion that called forth some generous traits of human nature. There it was that he learned to feel some of his best emotions. There, perchance, he first met the being who by her love and tenderness in after life has made a home for himself, happier even than that which his childhood knew. There are certain feelings of humanity, and those too among the best, that can find an appropriate place for their exercises only by one's own fireside. There is sacredness in the privacy of that spot which it were a species of desecration to violate. He who seeks wantonly to invade it, is neither more nor less than a villain; and hence there exists no surer test of the debasement of morals in community, than the disposition to tolerate in any mode the man who disregards the sanctities of private life. In the turmoil of the world, let there be at least one spot where the poor man may find affection that is disinterested, where he may indulge a confidence which is not likely to be abused.—[Drake.]

Ladies' Column.

A SONG.

I NEVER spoke of love to thee
 With words of lover's pride;
 I never own'd the power which led
 My footsteps to thy side.
 I spoke of friendship—friends we were—
 True friendship seem'd our aim.
 Forgive me, if that friendship threw
 A spell around thy name.

And often as we roam'd alone,
 When there was no one near,
 I could have pour'd a poison'd tale
 Of love into thine ear;
 But far too much I prized thy trust
 Alone with me to rove:
 Oh! pardon me for dreaming once
 That such a faith was love.

We spoke by many a token-flower,
 Whose emblems were our spells;
 Their perfume often breathed that charm
 Which friendship never tells.
 Forgive me, if an incense rose
 Which was not breathed by thee;
 Forgive me, if they spoke more love
 Than thy heart wish'd to me.

So, if I came in brighter garb
 Than ever friendship wore,
 Oh! pardon me that I, thy friend,
 Endeavor'd to be more.
 Forgive me, then, for loving thee
 More than all earth beside;
 Forgive me that I ever dared
 To wish thee for a bride.

A VETERAN AMAZON.—The *Indicateur of Bordeaux* has opened a subscription in behalf of a heroine whose history is thus related by the journal above mentioned:—"There has been staying at Bordeaux, for several days past, a poor woman, already advanced in age, who has passed her winter days in receiving assistance from some poor people, and in the cold and wet nights slept in granges or stables, for want of means to procure a better lodging. Catherine Rohmer was born at Bolmar in 1782. Her father was a sergeant, and her mother followed the camp. At the siege of Calabria she saw her father killed, and at the battle of Fleurus a cannon-ball carried off the head of her mother. In 1802, Catherine Rohmer married Francois Girard, the drum-major of the 62d half-brigade. A sutler, like her mother, she followed the division of General Donnadieu, was present at the taking of Saragossa, entered with the division in Portugal, and afterwards returned to Barcelona. At this epoch she had already eight sons all following her regiment. From Barcelona she went to Austria with the division of General Charrière, and received a lance wound at the battle of Wagram. She was present at the taking of Vienna, and also at the battles of Glogkau, Lutzen, and Bautzen; accompanied General Radp to Dantzic, stayed a short time at Dresden, and from thence passed several months in garrison at Naples. Ever ready to support the fatigues of war and expose her life in attending to the wounded. She returned again to Spain, and was present at the taking of Girona, where her husband was decorated. On this occasion she acted as a soldier herself, and taking up a musket fought against the enemy, who, for a moment, seemed likely to be victorious. Attached to the expedition sent against Russia, she went to Warsaw, Cracow, and even as far as Moscow. In the retreat, Catherine Rohmer crossed with the first division the bridge of the Beresina, and was counted among the twenty-five men who alone remained of the four battalions of 1,000 men each who entered Russia. At Courbevoie, near Paris, her regiment was reorganized. She took part in the encounters of Châlons, Troyes, Bar-sur-Aube, and Brienne, and was at Fontainebleau when Napoleon abdicated. With her husband she set out to follow the Emperor to the Island of Elba, and had then ten sons in the army. She returned to Paris, and lastly, was present at the battle of Waterloo. In 1828, she followed Girard to Spain, where he was killed by a musket shot between Barcelona and Gracia. She returned alone to France, and married Antony Varin, a serjeant-major, accompanied the latter to Algeria, and was present at the taking of Algiers, Bona, Mascara, Oran, and Constantine. In this last place, she lost her husband and two of her sons, and was, herself, wounded at Bougie and in the engagement of the *Maison Carrée*."

Why are a pretty girl's eyes like an oatmeal cake?—Because they are apt to give the heartburn. ●

Miscellanea.

FORTUNE.

When Fortune smiles, and looks serene,
 'Tis—"Sir, how do ye do?
 Your family are well, I hope.
 Can I serve them or you?"
 But turn the scale—let Fortune frown,
 And ills and woes fly t'ye,
 'Tis then—"I'm sorry for your loss.
 But times are hard. Good-bye t'ye!"

In 1845, during the procession of the Fête-Dieu, at Kleinzell, a small town in Hungary, a widow named Witrowslewsky, lost her child, a little girl, in the crowd. All her efforts to find her were in vain. This year, she again attended the procession; when she was accosted by a little girl, holding in a hand a wooden box, who was begging for alms. She immediately recognised her own child; but, to her horror, on examining her, she found that she was blind, the orbits of her eyes being empty! A woman who attempted to obstruct Madame Witrowslewsky in taking away the child was arrested; she, at last, confessed that she was a public mendicant; that she had stolen the child; and had scooped out its eyes with a knife, in order to excite the greater commiseration for the unfortunate little creature, and thus to obtain more abundant alms. The punishment inflicted by the Hungarian laws, for this crime, is breaking alive on the wheel, commencing with the lower extremities.

ASCENT OF MONT BLANC.—A letter from Chamouni gives some interesting particulars relating to an ascent of Mont Blanc—the first in two years—made, this month, by a Frenchman, the Comte de Bouillé, under circumstances of more than common danger. The count set out on the 13th, with seven guides—and reached the Grands-Mulets, without adventure. But there, further progress was impeded, by an avalanche the whole width of the passage. Just as the party were about to turn back before this obstacle, a narrow path in the ice was discovered: by which dangerous road the Grand Plateau was gained, after the count had sustained four falls. There a consultation took place on the question of proceeding by the old path in which a few years ago, three guides, accompanying Dr. Hamel, perished,—or the new, which is longer by two hour's journey. Providentially, the latter was determined on; for, on their return, the party found that the old road was covered with an avalanche which had fallen in the mean time. They persevered to the summit, notwithstanding a violent tempest which broke out on the mountains; and reached Chamouni, on their return, the next day, after an absence of 34 hours.

LICENSED VICTUALLERS.—In regard to the importance of the Licensed Victuallers as a body, and to the benefit which the revenue derives from them, the following statistics show to what extent their liabilities are appropriated. The Licensed Victuallers pay to Government yearly for their licences, taxes, and the duties on spirits sold by them, the immense sum of £11,000,000: The cost of the British Army yearly is £3,500,000; that of the Navy, £5,000,000; the cost of the Metropolitan and City Police Force £500,000; and that of the Rural Police throughout the kingdom, £750,000; making a total of £10,750,000. Thus, then, it appears that the publicans of London pay sufficient to government to support the army, navy, and the whole of the police force established throughout the kingdom!

The French Deputy, M. Charles, lately gave a grand election dinner at which the Bishop of Chartres was present. After dinner, there was a reception, and the ladies of the country aristocracy came in full dress—in flowing silks and satins, and sparkling with diamonds. As these ladies were dressed very low in the neck, his grace affected to be greatly scandalized, and retired very early. "What, my lord! do you leave so soon?" said the master of the house. "Certainly," replied the prelate—"these women shove me out by the shoulders."

PROOF THAT A MAN CAN BE HIS OWN GRANDFATHER.—There was a widow and her daughter-in-law, and a man and his son. The widow married the son, and the daughter the old man. The widow was, therefore, mother to her own husband's father; and, consequently, grandmother to her own husband. They had a son, to whom she was great grandmother; now, as the son of a great grandmother must be either a grandfather or great uncle, this boy was one or the other. He was his own grandfather!

TRAVELING IN THE TIME OF EDWARD I.—In the third year of Edward I., £4,000 had to be transmitted from York to Scotland, when the money was packed up in eight barrels, made for the purpose; and five carters were engaged to carry it. The guard retained for the treasure were twelve archers, six men-at-arms, and other persons; and the journey occupied nine days!

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WILEY & PUTNAM'S LIBRARY OF CHOICE READING.—Wiley & Putnam are really doing wonders in the way of publishing valuable works. The following are worthy of more extensive notices than we can give them:

HOCHELAGA; OR, ENGLAND IN THE NEW WORLD. Edited by Elliot Warburton, Esq. 2 Parts. New York: Wiley & Putnam.

This book, by the Author of the Crescent and the Cross, pleases us much, and if it please the public as well, neither author nor publisher will have reason to complain. With incomparable grace, the author tells and describes what he has seen in the New World, and speaks with the accent of a philosopher, a poet, and a Christian. Sometimes, in relating his impressions, he utters words which are not popular here, but then he is sincere, and generally does us justice.

ITALY, SPAIN AND PORTUGAL. By William Buckford. New York. Wiley and Putnam. Two Parts.

These volumes are written in a sprightly and easy style, and are most richly stored with pleasing incidents and interesting anecdotes. With infinite delight, have we accompanied the Author through Italy, Spain and Portugal, and hope all our readers will purchase the work and do the same.

PAPERS ON LITERATURE AND ART. By S. Margaret Fuller. Two Parts. New York. Wiley and Putnam.

Miss Fuller writes a great deal, and always writes well. She infuses an attractive *spirituality* into every thing she touches. These "Papers on Literature and Art," evince all the *idiocracies* of the fair authoress; all her excellencies and all her faults. The work contains not a few beautiful thoughts and admirable views, and much able and judicious criticism.

MEMOIRS AND ESSAYS, ILLUSTRATIVE OF ART, LITERATURE AND MORALS. Mrs. Jameson. New York. Wiley and Putnam.

This pleasant work contains several essays, which will be read with much interest. The last one, "On the relative position of Mothers and Governesses," we commend to all our lady readers.

THE MYSTERIES OF TOBACCO. By Rev. Benj. Lane. New York. Wiley and Putnam.

This valuable work, noticed by us some months since, has reached; we are happy to see the third edition. We hope it has influenced more than one to break off the dreadful habit of tobacco chewing.

ALTOWAN; OR, INCIDENTS OF LIFE AND ADVENTURE IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS. By an Amateur Traveler. Edited by J. Watson Webb. 2 vols. Harper and Brothers, New York.

We have not yet had time to complete the reading of these two neatly printed volumes, but so far as we have gone, find them exceedingly entertaining. The style is correct, euphonic and elegant. We commend them to our readers, being assured they will find them as agreeable as we have ourselves.

ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY FOR WOMEN. By Mrs. Gove. New York: Harper and Brothers.

This is not a book to be criticised. It has little literary merit, but is nevertheless a most useful work. It contains many facts, which it is very important women should know, and we hope they will avail themselves of this opportunity, and procure Mrs. Gove's book.

TWO LIVES; OR, TO SEEM AND TO BE. By Maria J. McIntosh. Appleton and Co. 12mo. p. 318.

This is a good book; which is what we cannot say often of a work of fiction. We have seldom looked over one, the tone of which we like more than this. It is written with a purpose deserving praise and encouragement: and the style is perfectly pure, and exceedingly winning. Scenes which are usually described in an insipid manner, are here set forth in a spirit and language which give to affection its true dignity, and impart a salutary lesson to the heart. We know of but few young ladies who might not be greatly profited by the perusal of this book. We commend it to all whose lives are a continued effort *To Seem* instead of *To Be*. The passage on pages 262, 263, is deserving the serious study of all such. For one, we heartily thank both author and publishers of this excellent book.

A FIRST BOOK OF LATIN. By J. M'Clintock, A.M., and G. R. Crooks, M.A. New York: Harper & Brothers.

We think well of this book, and, in our opinion, it is the very best introduction to the Latin language now in use. An examination of the work satisfies us that a pupil will, with this book, acquire a better knowledge of Latin in three months than by the old method in six.

LEONTINE; OR, THE COURT OF LOUIS FIFTEENTH. By Mrs. Ma-berly. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This is one of the best specimens of light literature we have met with these many days. It is beautifully written, and will be read with intense interest by all lovers of romance.

TASSO'S JERUSALEM DELIVERED; with a Life of the Author. By J. H. Wiffen. Appleton and Co. 200 Broadway.

This is a translation into English, in the Spenserian verse, by J. H. Wiffen, of this delightful work of Tasso; to which is appended a Life of the gifted Author. In changing the language of a work of great literary merit, poetry more especially, it is almost impossible to convey all its beauties. There is a musical sweetness in the Italian, that cannot be achieved by any other, and particularly by our harsh northern idioms. All that could be effected, has been done by the learned translator; and so far as our knowledge goes, he has faithfully respected the meaning of the author. His verse flows with great ease and smoothness; entirely subservient to all the laws that regulate and give a charm to poetry. The work is executed by D. Appleton and Co., and got up in a style that does honor to the American press. It is embellished with six steel engravings, and the book is altogether calculated not only to ornament the centre-table, but to enrich the library.

THE STATESMEN OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF ENGLAND. By John Förster. New York: Harpers & Brothers.

We have before us No. 4 of this exceedingly interesting and popular work. The present number closes the history of Henry Marten, and commences that of Oliver Cromwell. This publication supplies a want which has long been felt. These great men of the English Commonwealth, belong to us, by their republicanism, and it is well for us to know them, and to know them truly. Political prejudice has concealed their virtues so far as possible and made prominent their errors, so that we, ourselves, have sometimes passed a false judgment upon them. Mr. Förster's work will enlighten us.

OLLENDORFF'S NEW METHOD OF LEARNING TO READ, WRITE AND SPEAK THE ITALIAN LANGUAGE. D. Appleton and Co. 1846.

This is a large 12mo. of 533 pages, gotten up in the usual handsome style of the publishing house, whose imprint it bears. School books as substantial as this, will do some service, and are an equivalent for the money paid. And then the fair and beautiful paper and type—why, a decent boy would learn twice as fast out of such a book. Ollendorff's system of teaching the modern languages is so well known and so generally approved, it requires no exposition or commendation. It follows nature as a guide and puts us in the way of learning every other language as we learned the mother tongue. The Italian, which is one of the softest and most musical of all languages, and just such as becomes a lady's lips, cannot long be neglected, with such facilities for acquiring it, as is afforded by this system.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.—No. 8 of this valuable publication has been issued by the Harpers, and maintains the high character it has won for usefulness and beauty. It does us good to look into this work, it is so fairly printed, on such splendid paper, and illustrated so liberally and handsomely. It is like dropping down into the very midst of the people, and entering into conversation with them, and taking part in their labors, their various pursuits and amusements. We intend soon giving an extended notice of this noble work. The liberal publishers deserve the largest encouragement in this, and in their many other similar efforts to meet the public wants.

HEIDELBERG is the title of "James's last," just issued by the Harpers. It forms No. 89 of their Library of Select Novels.

"MARTIN THE FOUNDLING," No. 5, Sue's new novel, has been issued by the same publishers.

Also, Nos. 113 and 114 of the Illuminated and Illustrated Shakespeare. They conclude the first part of King Henry Sixth.

THE OCTOBER MAGAZINES.

THE COLUMBIAN.—This magazine is first on our table, and in its embellishments and literary merit are all that can be desired by its most partial admirers. There are three beautiful engravings, and articles from the pens of Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Ellet, Mrs. L. Maria Child, Mrs. Embury, Fanny Forrester, Seba Smith, and others.—The typography of the present number is very excellent. Israel Post, 140 Nassau st., publisher.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—So wide is the renown of this charming monthly, that it is scarcely necessary to speak of its contents in detail. The engraving of "The Bride," is an exquisite picture. The articles are all from the most talented writers in America, and possess the highest order of literary merit. It does one's eyes good to look upon the beautiful and clear print of this magazine,—in which particular it exceeds every other monthly that we have seen. W. H. Graham, Tribune Buildings, New York, publisher.

THE NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.—This magazine is a great favorite with us, and ought to be with the public. While it is the cheapest, considering the number of pages and engravings, yet it is in no way deficient in high literary excellence. Four fine plates embellish each number, themselves worth the price of subscription, and its Editor displays superior taste in the selection of subjects for the artist. Wm. Taylor & Co., Astor House, publishers.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD, P. H. P., EDITOR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 10, 1846.

RELIGION AND ODD FELLOWSHIP.

THE M. W. Grand Lodge of the United States has very justly determined who may become members of the Order of Odd Fellows, and designated the religious qualifications necessary.—The sense of its provision in relation to the subject, if we rightly apprehend it, is that all are eligible who accept the general teachings of Natural Religion. No one can rightly be admitted to our fellowship who does not believe in an *intelligent, ever-active, and Supreme Creator, or God*, who takes cognizance of all human actions, and *intelligently* rewards virtue, and punishes vice. It is to be regretted that the *question*, bearing upon this point, appointed, by authority, to be put to every candidate, is not a little more definite and particular; for it is well known that Atheists, who make a mock of all religion, who ridicule the idea of a God, and would rob us of all that is valuable in life and in death, do become members of the Order, by giving the *question* a sense of their own. We are by no means illiberal, and are willing to make the doors of our Temple exceedingly broad, but we cannot believe there is anything, in common, between Atheism and Odd Fellowship.

EXTRAORDINARY PRESENCE OF MIND.

We often have manifested to us the absolute necessity of preserving a perfect coolness, a calm collectedness, of mind, even upon the most exciting and dangerous occasions, but how very seldom is the admonition heeded! We are made aware, when too late, how many invaluable lives might have been saved, had a timely use been made of this faculty. A great number of instances have been recorded of wonderful presence of mind, but we never knew of a more extraordinary case than the one we are about to record.

The new Lodge-room at the corner of Grand and Hudson streets, which has recently been newly fitted up, was thrown open for the reception of visitors on Friday evening last, 2d inst. A very large concourse of ladies and gentlemen having assembled, P. G. WILLIAM WALLACE, M. D., was unanimously called upon by resolution to deliver an Address. The Dr., with his usual courtesy and desire to contribute to the welfare and pleasure of all, at once complied with the request. After he had been speaking a few minutes, he observed the centre of the floor to suddenly sink, in consequence of the great crowd upon it; and immediately some one cried out that the floor was sinking. Dr. Wallace, in as calm and cool a manner as is possible for man to assume, and waving his hand, said "*What spring floor won't sink!*" This had the immediate effect to arrest the rush for the door that was about being made, when Dr. Wallace addressed himself to the ladies, and told them in a few words that the lives of the whole assembly were in imminent danger, and asked them to retire from the room as fast as possible, without crowding, and called upon the gentlemen to retain their places, until the ladies were out of the room. His suggestion was complied with, and all escaped in safety—Dr. W. being the last to leave the room.

Had the crowd made a rush for the door, it must have inevitably been choked up; and in all probability the floors of the building would have fallen through, and possibly carried the walls with them—in which case nearly every one in the building must have perished.

An examination as to the cause having been made, it was found that the wooden columns that formerly supported the floor from the room beneath, had been removed, and iron supporters substituted, which were not placed upon beams, but upon the bare floor; and they were forced through the floor some six or eight inches!

We understand that the ladies have since held a meeting on the subject, and have resolved to present Dr. Wallace a suitable testimonial of their thanks.

NEPTUNE LODGE No. 152, TOMPKINSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND.—DEDICATION.—The ceremonies of the dedication of a new and beautiful Hall, just completed for the use of Neptune Lodge, will take place on the 14th inst. (next Wednesday.) Invitations have been sent to the Lodges in this city and the neighboring towns, and a large attendance of the brotherhood will be expected on the occasion. The Address will be delivered by Hon. MINTHORNE TOMPKINS, a member of the Lodge.

We had the pleasure, by invitation, of visiting this Lodge on Thursday evening of last week, and of viewing the new Hall, and inspecting the arrangements made by the brothers to render their new home comfortable. A finer or nobler looking company of men we have seldom seen than we met within the walls of Neptune Lodge on that night. The order and courtesy which prevailed, the correctness of the *working*, satisfied us that the interests of the Order could not be entrusted to better hands. The Lodge numbers about 110 members, and is rapidly increasing. The room is large, well ventilated, beautifully fitted up, and altogether one of the most comfortable and pleasant we have ever seen.

The Hall, when entirely finished, will be an elegant building. Its cost is about \$5000. The lots upon which it is built, valued at \$700, were presented to the Lodge by Bro. Minthorne Tompkins, as were also the elegant chairs of the N. G. and V. G., which cost \$80. It is delightful to witness such devotion to the interests of the Order, as is evinced by this liberality on the part of Bro. Tompkins.

While on our visit to Tompkinsville we were the guest of Dr. Van Dyke, for whose attentions we are much indebted. To the unwearied exertions of Bro. Van Dyke and other brothers, is Neptune Lodge indebted for her present high degree of prosperity, and particularly for the possession of so beautiful a Temple in which to meet for the furtherance of the benevolent purposes of the Order.

THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES, as published in the Golden Rule, may be regarded by members of the Order as in every respect entirely correct. We copy and condense them from the official report of the Grand Secretary—getting them into a little more than one half the space they occupy in the original minutes, without in the least injuring their completeness. We believe we can fill, more to the satisfaction of our numerous readers, the space that would otherwise be occupied by long and unimportant reports of committees, and have therefore given a brief synopsis of these, publishing the resolutions accompanying them in full. We shall try to conclude the proceedings in our next paper.

THE PAST OFFICIAL DEGREES.—These Degrees had an extremely narrow escape in the Grand Lodge of the United States, at its recent session. A motion of Rep. Ellison of Mass., that they be abolished, was declared by the Grand Sire lost, though it was the opinion of some present, that the "ayes had it." The vote was exceedingly close. The Degrees were admitted by some to be entirely useless; and their only tendency appears to us to be to create distinctions among members of Grand Lodges. We fear they will not stand another trial. The Past Official Degrees of the Encampment have been abolished without inconvenience or danger to the Patriarchal Branch of the Order.

BROOKHAVEN LODGE, No. 248.—We cannot too highly commend the enterprise and public spirit manifested by this gem of a Lodge, which is situated at Patchogue, L. I. Scarcely two months have elapsed since it was instituted, and within that time they have erected a beautiful Hall, of brick, and fitted it up in the most tasteful manner. We had the pleasure of visiting it last Saturday evening, and were delighted with the true Odd Fellow's reception we met with at the hands of the brothers of that place. They have open hands and warm hearts, and *must* prosper. Success attend them.

✂ We are again forced to omit much interesting matter, this week.

Journal of Proceedings.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

ANNUAL COMMUNICATION OF THE
GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES,

HELD AT THE CITY OF BALTIMORE, SEPTEMBER, 1846.

Continued.]

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23, 9 o'clock, A. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment. Present M. W. G. Sire Sherlock, all the Grand Officers and a due representation. Prayer by the R. W. G. Chaplain.

On motion, the reading of the Journal was dispensed with. Rep. Griffin of Ga., from the committee on that subject, made a report, referring the subjects embodied in the Annual Report of the Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary to appropriate committees, which was read and concurred in.

Rep. Wood of Rhode Island, presented the Constitution of Grand and Subordinate Lodges of that State, which was read and referred to the Committee on Constitutions.

The chair announced the following Special Committees as provided by the report of the committee directing the distribution of the various subjects referred to in the Grand Secretary's report:

Committee on Num. Registry.—Reps. Garvin of Ga.; Morris of Pa., and Hough of D. C.

Committee on Cards and Signature of Grand Secretary.—Reps. Patterson of Pa.; Reed of Va., and Greenwood of Conn.

Committee on Preparation of Diagrams, etc.—Reps. Stokes of Pa.; Wells of N. H., and Ellison of Mass.

Committee on Old Charge Books, etc.—Reps. Veitch of Mo.; Page of N. J., and McNairy of Tenn.

Rep. Parmenter, from the Committee on the state of the Order, made the following report, which was read and concurred in:

To THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order have had under consideration the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order be instructed to make a report to this Grand Lodge, defining the position and privileges of a member of the Order, under penalty pending an appeal in his case to this body; and thereon report:

That an appeal to this body gives to the member of the Order, under penalty, who is interested therein, no additional privileges and no different position from those he enjoys and occupies under the laws of his State Grand Lodge.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH,
J. W. STOKES.

Rep. Patterson of Pa. called up for consideration the amendment to the 24th article of the By-Laws, proposed by him, upon the subject of the form of prayer used in the Order, which on his motion, was referred to the committee already appointed on that subject.

Rep. MacRae of N. C., from the committee on that subject, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

To THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The special committee to whom was referred the resolution offered by Rep. MacRae of N. C., beg leave to report the following resolution and recommend its adoption:

Resolved, That when an Odd Fellow applies for, and obtains relief from a Lodge of which he is not a member, that the amount of benefit granted shall be endorsed upon his card, and the Lodge to which he belongs be notified, by the Secretary of the Lodge granting the benefit, of the amount so granted.

ALEX. MACRAE,
ISAAC M. VEITCH.

A motion to reconsider the vote above, was lost.

Rep. McNairy of Tenn. offered the following resolution, which was read and agreed to:

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order be instructed to report whether or not a State Grand Lodge can reinstate a suspended or expelled brother without the consent of the Subordinate Lodge of which he was a member, provided he be charged with violating any known law of the Order.

Rep. Griffin of Georgia proposed the following amendments to the By-Laws, which was ordered to lie on the table:

Add after the word "Lodge," in the 5th line of the new By-Law on page 60 of the Journal of 1844, the words "and the C. P. and S. W. of an Encampment," and after the word "Master," in the 7th line, the words "and Grand Patriarch," and in the same line strike out "its," and insert "their," and change the word "deputy" into "deputies."

Strike out the words "other than honorary" in article 15 of the By-Laws.

Rep. Moore of D. C., from the Committee on Petitions, reported in favor of confirming the acts of the Grand Officers, in granting a Dispensation for a Grand Encampment in Missouri during the recess, which was concurred in.

Rep. Moore, from the same committee, reported in favor of confirming the Dispensations granted by the Grand Officers during the recess, for fourteen Subordinate Lodges and nineteen Subordinate Encampments—which report was concurred in. [The names of the Lodges and Encampments will be found in the Annual Report of Grand C. and R. Secretary Ridgely, in the Golden Rule of last week.]

Rep. Moore of D. C., from the same committee, submitted a report on the application for a Grand Encampment of Michigan, which was read, and on motion of Rep. Seymour of S. C. to recommit the report to the committee, it was resolved in the affirmative.

Rep. Wood of R. I., from the committee on that subject, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

To THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee to whom was referred the resolution of Rep. Wood of R. I., beg leave to report that the issuing of Circulars, by Subordinate Lodges, apply-

ing for pecuniary aid, has of late become very prevalent, being, for any thing that appears on the face of them, put forth by unauthorized individuals, and in order to prevent imposition it is necessary something should be done, and they think the resolution offered will have that effect. They, therefore, recommend that the resolution, as it stands on page 13, on the minutes of yesterday's proceedings, (See page 230, column 1, Golden Rule) be adopted, and that the following be the form of Circular to be issued by Grand Masters.

JAMES WOOD,
W. G. DESAUSSURE,
F. O. WADSWORTH.

I. O. O. F.—CIRCULAR.

WHEREAS, _____ Lodge No. _____, of the State (or Territory) of _____ is under the necessity of appealing to her sister Lodges for pecuniary aid, in consequence of _____

The Grand Lodge of _____ recommend to her Subordinate Lodges to contribute to the aid of said Lodge.

Signed, _____, G. M.

Rep. Salomon, from the committee to whom the subject of prayer in Lodges and Encampments, Grand and Subordinate, was referred, made a report, embracing an alteration of the 24th By-Law of the G. Lodge U. S. and together with forms of prayer to be used in such Grand and Subordinate Lodges and Encampments as chose to open and close with prayer. The report was accepted—ayes 32, noes 22.

Rep. Cook of Va., from the committee on that subject, made the following report:

To THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The committee to whom was referred so much of the report of the M. W. G. Sire, as relates to the powers of the D. D. G. Sires, respectfully report—

That the powers and authority of District Deputy Grand Sires are expressly defined and limited by the 18th Article of the General Laws, as amended at the session of 1845; that these officers cannot lawfully exercise any powers not specifically conferred upon them by the said article, and are merely the agents of the Grand Sire and Grand Secretary.

Your committee believe that the appointment of D. D. G. Sires in those States, Districts, or Territories, in which Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments exist, is unnecessary, and do therefore recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the 18th Article of the General Laws be amended by adding after the word "Territory," in the 2d line, the words "in which there are not a Grand Lodge and a Grand Encampment."

M. COOKE,
I. P. GARVIN,
J. D. STEWART.

On motion, the report was accepted, and the proposed amendment to the 18th Article of the By-Laws ordered to lie on the table.

Rep. Smith of Me., from the Committee on Appeals, made the following report, which was read:

To THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on Appeals, to which was referred the appeal of certain Past Grand of the State of New York, and the memorial of the R. W. Grand Lodge of that State, in relation to a proposed change in the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of that State, have considered the subject, and report:

That they are of the opinion that the Appeal cannot be entertained by this body, for the following reasons.

1st. Because the consent of the Grand Lodge of the State required by the Constitution of this Grand Lodge in all cases of appeal from the decisions of the State Grand Bodies, does not appear to have been obtained.

2d. Because the Constitution or Laws of this Grand Lodge, do not recognize the right of any individual or number of individuals, to appeal to this body from any decision made by the State Grand Lodges.

3d. Because this Grand Lodge, by repeated decisions at its last annual session, refused to grant any such privilege, either with or without the consent of the State Grand Lodges.

The Committee therefore recommend, that the appellants have leave to withdraw their appeal.

The Committee have also had under consideration the memorial of the Grand Lodge of New York, having reference to the subject of the before mentioned appeal, in respect to which, they report:

That it does not seem to your Committee to contain any thing upon which action is required by this body.

So far as the action of the Grand Lodge of that State in reference to a proposed change in its Constitution is concerned, the Committee are not able to perceive that any thing has yet been done requiring the interference of the Grand Lodge of the United States. The Constitution, when adopted, will require the ratification of this Grand Lodge before it will become the organic law of that jurisdiction. When it comes before this body, it may be proper, if deemed expedient, to institute any inquiry touching the legality or illegality of the manner adopted in its enactment.

The Committee, therefore, ask to be discharged from the further consideration of the subject. Respectfully submitted,

WM. BAYLEY,
WM. R. SMITH,
M. COOKE.

On motion to adopt the report, Rep. Marshall of Ky. moved the previous question, which being seconded, was carried. The main question was then put and decided in the affirmative. The yeas and nays being required, appeared as follows:

YEAS—Reps. Alsop, Baldwin, Bayley, Beardsley, Cooke, Desaussure, Drew, Egan, Ellison, Fosdick, Greenwood, Hoyt, Judson (2 votes), Kneass, McIntyre, MacRae, Moore, Morris, Neally (2 votes), Page, Parker (2 votes), Patterson, Reid, Robinson, Salomon, Searfoss, Seymour, Smith, Stewart, Stokes, Thomas, Thompson, White, Wood, F. G. S.'s: Wiley, Hopkins—39.

NAYS—Reps. Day, Dunkin, Garvin, Gilley, Glenn, Griffin, McNairy, Marley, Marshall, Parmenter, Ropes, Taylor of Ia., Veitch, Wadsworth, Watson (2 votes), Weld, Whitney—18.

Rep. Marshall of Ky. proposed the following as an additional Rule of Order, which was adopted:

Rule of Order No. 35.—No matter shall be considered at each morning session of the Grand Lodge until all reports of committees are gone through with; and the Grand Sire shall call for the reports of committees in the order of their appointment.

Rep. Taylor of Ind. offered the following resolution, which, on motion, was indefinitely postponed:

Whereas, the language of the "final cards," as established by the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, is deemed to be of doubtful import, and as it is feared a difference of practice will grow up among the Subordinate Lodges—some, perhaps, refusing to admit any one who has run for one year or more, except upon the payment of the full initiation fee, while others may be governed entirely by their own discretion: Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order be requested to report some explanatory enactment on the subject, which shall secure uniformity throughout this jurisdiction.

Rep. Patterson of Pa., from the committee on that subject, made a report, which was read and adopted, sanctioning the course adopted by the Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary, in substituting an engraved *fac simile* for his proper signature upon cards furnished to State Grand Lodges and Encampments.

Rep. Weld of N. J., submitted an amendment to the By-Laws, to strike out article 24, which was read and ordered to lie on the table.

Rep. Griffin of Ga., submitted the following resolutions, which were read and referred to the Committee on the State of the Order:

1. *Resolved*, That to acquire or retain membership in an Encampment of Patriarchs, full membership in a subordinate Lodge is indispensably necessary.

2. *Resolved*, That the granting of a withdrawal card by a subordinate Lodge to one of its members, who is also a member of an Encampment, has the effect of severing at once his connection with his Encampment; and that it shall be the duty of the proper officers of said Encampment to prepare at once, and furnish to said Patriarch a withdrawal card, provided the Patriarch is in good standing.

3. *Resolved*, That it shall be the duty of the Scribe of each Encampment to furnish to the Secretary of each subordinate Lodge a list of the members of said Lodge who are also members of such Encampment, and that it shall be the duty of each Secretary to advise each Scribe, within a reasonable time, of the granting of a withdrawal card to any member of his Lodge who is also a member of such Encampment; and also of the suspension or expulsion of any such member.

4. *Resolved*, That where a withdrawal card has been granted to a Patriarch, under the circumstances specified in the second resolution, and the individual holding the card shall afterwards renew his membership in the subordinate branch of the Order, and apply to the Encampment whose card he holds for re-admission, the said Encampment shall be privileged to dispense with the reference of said application to a committee of investigation, and may proceed at once to ballot; but such ballot must be governed by the same rules as other ballots on applications for admission.

5. *Resolved*, That every member of an Encampment who is suspended or expelled by the subordinate Lodge of which he is a member, shall forfeit membership in his Encampment, and that his name shall be stricken from the rolls of said Encampment immediately on the receipt of the information of his suspension or expulsion.

6. *Resolved*, That no application for admission into an Encampment shall be received, or in any way entertained, unless accompanied by a certificate under the seal of some subordinate Lodge, that the applicant is a member in good standing in such subordinate Lodge.

Rep. Garvin of Ga., offered the following resolution, which was read and adopted:

Resolved, That when a visiting brother shall have proven himself entitled to admission, in the mode pointed out in the Report of the Committee on the State of the Order, found on page 86 of the Journal of the Grand Lodge of the United States, for 1844, he shall be introduced to the Lodge by the examining committee.

On motion of Rep. Day of Ohio, the Grand Lodge proceeded to the consideration of the report of the Committee on the State of the Order, now lying on the table—in relation to terms of subordinate Lodges.

The first resolution, by general consent, was amended by striking out "December, 1846," and inserting "January, 1847."

The second resolution being under consideration, on motion of Rep. Desausure of S. C., the resolution was amended by striking out the words "First Monday of June and first Monday of December of each year," and substituting the words "The first meeting in July and the first meeting in January of each year."

Whereupon the resolutions, as amended, were adopted.

Rep. Gilley of N. Y., submitted the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Committee on the State of the Order be instructed to inquire and report what alteration, amendment or abridgement, (if any,) may be made in the work of subordinate Encampments, which may be conducive to the general good of the Order.

Rep. Veitch of Mo., from the special committee on that subject, made a report in relation to the manner of returning the old books, accompanied by two resolutions. Rep. Day of Ohio, submitted the following as a substitute, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Grand Officers of Grand Lodges and Encampments be empowered to destroy the old books which may not have been returned to the Grand Secretary of the G. L. of the U. S., and report the same to the Corresponding Secretary of the G. L. of U. S.

Rep. Alsop of Ill., offered the following resolution, which was referred to the Committee on the State of the Order:

Resolved, That when, by the action of the law passed regulating the terms of subordinate Lodges, the last quarter of this year shall contain less than seven weeks, the officers then shall serve through the next term, and when the last quarter contains as many as seven weeks the officers shall be considered as Past Officers.

Rep. Bayley of Md., from the Committee on Appeals, to whom was referred the communication from Washington Lodge No. 1, Iowa, reported that they had had the same under consideration, and found nothing in it requiring the action of the Grand Lodge, and asked to be discharged from the further consideration of the subject. Read and concurred in.

Rep. Smith of Me., submitted the following resolution, which was ordered to lie on the table:

Resolved, That from and after the first day of January, 1847, the official terms of subordinate Encampments shall extend to one year.

Rep. Hoyt of N. H., offered the following resolution, which was read and referred to the Committee on the State of the Order:

Resolved, That a brother of the Order who withdraws from the Lodge for the purpose of joining another Lodge, shall be entitled to all the benefits of, and shall be amenable to, the Lodge from which he has taken his Card of Clearance, until such time as he may be able to connect himself with a new Lodge: *Provided, however*, he shall not have more than one month to connect himself with a new Lodge.

Rep. Stewart of N. Y., submitted the following resolution, which was read and referred to the Committee on the State of the Order:

Resolved, That the use of the forms of Prayer, as laid down in the Patriarchal Work, be left discretionary with the subordinate Encampments.

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23, 4 o'clock, P. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment. M. W. G. Sire Sherlock in the chair. Present all the Grand Officers and a representation.

Rep. Garvin of Ga., submitted the following order, which was read and concurred in:

Resolved, That this Grand Lodge will entertain no new matter which may be brought before it after the morning session of to-morrow, unless by unanimous consent.

Rep. Ellison of Mass., offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the past official Degrees of this Order be and are hereby abolished.

On this the previous question was moved by Rep. Page of N. J., and the main question put and declared lost.

Rep. McNairy of Tenn. offered the following resolution, which was referred to the committee having the same subject in charge:

Resolved, That no State, District, Territorial, Grand or Subordinate Lodge has the power to order the printing of any part or parts of the charges, odes, or diplomas that of right belong exclusively to this Grand Lodge.

Rep. Judson of Conn., submitted the following resolution, which was read and adopted:

Resolved, That the Grand Masters of Grand Lodges which hold no session previous to January 1, 1847, shall cause a copy of the law of this Grand Lodge, extending the term of subordinates to six months, to be transmitted to the subordinate Lodges under their several jurisdictions, immediately upon the receipt of the same.

Rep. Garvin of Ga., from the committee to whom was referred that portion of the Corresponding and Recording Secretary's Report which refers to a registry of the names and dates of the institution of every Lodge and Encampment, with the date of suspension, expulsion, and reinstatement, which he was required to prepare by a resolution passed at the session of the Grand Lodge held in 1843, reported—That the failure of most of the Grand Lodges and Encampments under this jurisdiction to furnish the Secretary with the necessary data, though repeatedly requested to do so, renders it impossible for him to perform the duty assigned him, and they therefore recommend that the resolution authorizing such registry be repealed.

The report was adopted—the previous question having been moved by Rep. Desausure of S. C.

Rep. Hough of D. C., presented the memorial of various members of Covenant Lodge, of the District of Columbia, praying redress in the matter therein referred to.

Rep. Weld of N. J., moved to accept the memorial and refer it to a select committee, which was carried, the previous question being moved by Rep. Robinson of Va. The Chair named Reps. Weld of N. H., Stokes of Pa. and Judson of Conn., as the committee.

Rep. Bayley, from the Committee on Petitions, made the following report, which was read and adopted, the previous question being moved by Rep. Veitch of Mo:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on Appeals, to whom was referred the appeal of Newark Lodge No. 8, from the decision of the Grand Lodge of New-Jersey, have had the same under consideration, and after a careful investigation of all the evidence submitted, they are unanimous in the opinion that the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of New-Jersey are right and proper, and ought to be sustained—they therefore offer the following resolution for the adoption of the Grand Lodge.

Respectfully submitted,
WM. BAYLEY,
WM. R. SMITH,
M. COOKE.

Resolved, That the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of the State of New-Jersey, on the appeal of John M. Shermier from the decision of Newark Lodge No. 8, be and they are hereby affirmed.

Rep. Smith of Me., from the Committee on the State of the Order, submitted the following report, and accompanying resolution:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to which was referred the resolution submitted by Rep. Smith, (page 220, 2d column, Golden Rule,) have considered the subject, and report—

That the action of the Grand Lodge, heretofore, seems to have involved the subject in some doubt, and for the purpose of making the same clear and explicit, the committee recommend the adoption of a resolution herewith submitted.

Respectfully submitted,
WM. E. PARMENTER,
J. W. STOKES,
WM. R. SMITH.

Resolved, That the vote of a subordinate Lodge granting a withdrawal card to a brother applying therefor, severs the connection of such brother with the Order, and relieves the Lodge granting it from all liability for benefits, whether the card is actually taken or not. But if the card be taken, the brother receiving it is entitled to the A. T. P. W. in use at the time, and retains the right to visit for the period specified in such withdrawal card.

On motion of Rep. Seymour of S. C. to lay the report on the table, it was not agreed to. On motion to adopt the report and resolutions of the committee, Rep. Taylor, of Ind., called the previous question, which was seconded and carried. The main question was then put, and determined in the affirmative.

Rep. Smith of Me., from the Committee on the State of the Order, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to which was referred the resolution submitted by Rep. Seymour, (page 220, col. 2, Golden Rule,) and also the resolution submitted this morning by Rep. Hoyt, have considered the same, and report—

That in the opinion of this committee, the adoption of either of said resolutions would involve a violation of all the laws which have heretofore governed the Order on this subject, and be a dangerous innovation upon the long established usages of the institution.

The committee believe it would be much safer to the general interests of the Lodges to leave the law as it now stands, relying upon the charity and well-known benevolence which now characterize the operations of the Lodges to meet the cases referred to as they arise, not doubting that a devotion to the great principles upon which Odd Fellowship rests will secure every protection and all assistance which can reasonably be demanded.

Respectfully submitted,
WM. E. PARMENTER,
J. W. STOKES,
WM. R. SMITH.

Rep. McNairy of Tenn., offered the following resolution, which was referred to the Committee on the State of the Order:

Resolved, That no Grand Lodge or Encampment within the jurisdiction of this Grand Lodge shall delegate the legislative authority vested in it by this Grand Lodge to any other body or bodies whatever.

Rep. Neally of Me., proposed the following amendment to the Constitution, which was seconded by Rep. Parker of N. H., and ordered to lie on the table:

In Article 12th, on the 19th page of the Journal, 6th line from the top, strike out \$20, and insert in lieu thereof \$10.

Rep. Ellison of Mass., proposed the following amendment to the Constitution, which was seconded by Rep. Parker of N. H., and ordered to lie on the table:

That Article XIV of the Constitution be amended, by inserting, after the words "who shall have received the R. F. Degree," or a Past Grand Patriarch, provided he be a Past Grand, and has received the Grand Lodge Degree.

The Chair announced the following committee, provided for by the resolution of Rep. Veitch of Mo., (page 221, col. 1. Golden Rule,) in relation to a uniform manner of conferring degrees: Reps. Veitch of Mo., Whitney of Canada, and Watson of Ky.

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 9 O'CLOCK, A. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment.—Present the M. W. Grand Sire, all the Grand Officers, and a due representation.

The Grand Cor. Secretary presented a communication from the Grand Lodge of Australia, New South Wales, I. O. O. F., which was read. On motion of Rep. Marshall of Ky., the rule was suspended, in order to allow the reading of the papers, which being read,

On motion of Rep. Miller of Conn., the documents were referred to the Committee on the State of the Order.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the Committee on the State of the Order, in obedience to instructions, reported the following resolution, which was ordered to lie on the table:

Resolved, That the G. E. of Virginia be authorized to hold a special meeting, at such place and time as it may see fit, to consider the subject of the place selected as the future location thereof, reporting its decision thereon to this Grand Lodge for its ultimate action.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, made the following report, which was concurred in:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to which was referred that portion of the report of the M. W. G. Sire which relates to his decision upon the action of the R. W. Grand Lodge of Alabama in respect to the right of Bro. I. D. Williamson to be installed as Grand Master of that body, have considered the subject, and report—

That, in their opinion, the decision of the M. W. G. Sire is correct, and ought to be confirmed. They therefore report a resolution to that effect.

Respectfully submitted,
WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH,
J. W. STOKES.

Resolved, That the decision of the M. W. G. Sire, affirming the decision of the Grand Lodge of Alabama against the right of Bro. I. D. Williamson to be installed as Grand Master of that State for the term commencing July, 1845, be confirmed by this Grand Lodge.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on the State of the Order have considered the written statement of the Grand Master of South Carolina, and thereon report—

That they do not recommend that the statement be printed. The only question involved seems to be whether or not a Grand Master of a State may, at his pleasure, attend and officiate at an installation of a Subordinate Lodge. Your committee deem it to be one of the duties, as well as privileges, of the Grand Master of a State to install, or cause to be installed, the officers of subordinate Lodges.

Respectfully submitted,
WM. E. PARMENTER,
J. W. STOKES.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, made the following report, which was read:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on the State of the Order have considered the following resolution:

Resolved, That it be referred to the same committee to inquire into the propriety of subordinate Lodges working in the fifth degree.

and thereon report—
That the committee are well aware that the question submitted to them involves considerations more important than that of proficiency in knowledge of the Order, on the part of those who conduct its business. The usage heretofore prevailing has allowed to initiate an equal voice in the affairs of the subordinate branch of the Order with those who have attained to the highest degree.—The only distinction has been, that reception of degrees is a qualification for office, and allows claim to higher benefits. It is feared that the consequences of this usage have been to diminish the anxiety of members to advance in the degrees of the Order, and of course to hinder the increase of the funds from which the relief expenditure is drawn. The inducements of office and enlargement of benefits do not appear to be sufficient to attract the great body of members of the Order to its highest grades. The committee are disposed to urge the adoption of the change which the resolution submitted to them contemplates, and report a resolution which will establish the change, giving it a prospective operation, in order to afford to subordinate Lodges an opportunity to make a suitable provision.

Respectfully submitted,
WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH.

Resolved, That from and after the first Monday of July, 1847, all subordinate Lodges shall transact all business in the fifth degree.

Rep. Stokes of Pa., from the minority of the same committee, made the following report, which was read:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The undersigned, a minority of the Committee on the State of the Order, to whom was referred the subject of the subordinate Lodges working in the fifth degree, with great reluctance, feels himself called upon to differ with his colleagues upon this subject, believing, as I do, and finding myself sustained by the fact that the history of the Order furnishes no evidence of serious injury resulting from this association which has existed since the establishment of the

Order in this country, and has yet to learn that the newly initiated member in the Old World was ever debarred from participating in the meetings of his Lodge without being compelled to take all of his Degrees as provided by my colleagues. This, then, is to be a new era in our history, and we are called upon to-day to say to about 75,000 good and worthy members of the Order, who have been enjoying the fellowship of our social fraternity, in many cases for years, that unless you come forward and take all of your degrees you shall not assemble in your Lodge-room and enjoy the company of those that have been endeared to them by that association, and inculcated by the sublime lectures and charges of our time-honored Order. Believing, therefore, that the change proposed would operate disastrously to the progress and prosperity of our wide spread fraternity, I have presented to you a few of the vast number of reasons why the proposition of my colleagues should not be adopted. Respectfully submitted,

J. W. STOKES.

On motion of Rep. Ropes of Md., to adopt the minority report, the yeas and nays were required, and appeared as follows:

YEAS.—Reps. Alsop, Baldwin, Bayley, Beardsley, (2 votes), Day, Desausanne, Egan, Ellison, Fosdick, Glenn, Greenwood, Hough, McIntyre, McNairy, McKee, Marley, Marshall, Miller, Morris, Neally, Page, Patterson, Robinson, Ropes, Salmon, Searfoss, Stokes, (2 votes), Taylor of Ia., Thomas, Veitch, Wadsworth, Watson, (2 votes), Wells, White, Wood, P. G. S. Kennedy, Hopkins—40.

NAYS.—Reps. Cook, Drew, Dunkin, Garvin, Gilley, Griffin, Heit, Judson, Parker, Parmenter, Seymour, Stewart, Thompson, Weld, Whitney, P. G. S. Willey—16.

Rep. Stokes, from the Committee on the State of the Order, to whom was referred the subject of a Digest of the Laws of the Order, reported in favor of such Digest, and offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That the Grand Sire be, and he is hereby, authorized to appoint a committee of three from among the officers and members of this Grand Lodge, whose duty it shall be to prepare a complete digest, as recited above, and submit them to this Grand Lodge at its next annual session.

Resolved, That a sufficient sum be appropriated to defray the expenses of said committee while in the discharge of that duty, and that they be requested to present a bill for their services with their work, at the next annual session.

Upon motion of P. G. Sire Hopkins of Pa., the rule was suspended, to enable the committee appointed to prepare and present to P. G. M. Ridgely a suitable Gold Medal, by virtue of a resolution passed September session, 1844, to report.

P. G. Sire Hopkins of Pa., from the said committee, reported that they had caused to be prepared, in pursuance of their instructions, a gold medal, in the form of a splendid Hunting Watch and Chain, which they delivered to the Grand Sire, for the purpose of being presented to P. G. M. Ridgely, according to the resolution under which they were appointed. The report was unanimously adopted, and P. G. S. Hopkins directed to make the presentation, on the assembling of the Grand Lodge at 3½ o'clock that afternoon.

The Finance Committee reported against the application of Choc-taw Encampment No. 3, Jackson, Miss., for remission of dues, which report was adopted, and the Encampment had leave to withdraw its petition.

The same committee reported the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be, and he is hereby, authorized to adopt such measures as he may deem necessary to secure the payment of a draft signed by S. C. Sewell, drawn on Cashier of the Bank of Montreal, in favor of James L. Ridgely, Grand Secretary, or order, for One Hundred and Thirty-Eight Dollars and Sixty-Four Cents, which draft has been protested.

Rep. Parker of N. H., from the Committee on Returns, made a long report, stating the names of those Grand Lodges and Encampments, and the subordinate Lodges and Encampments under the immediate jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the United States, whose reports are correct, as well as those which are incorrect, and the particulars wherein the error lay. More than three-fourths of the returns are incorrect. The committee reported the following resolution, which, together with the report, was ordered to lie on the table:

Resolved, That the R. G. Grand Secretary be directed, as soon as may be after the close of this Grand Lodge, to write to all Grand and subordinate Lodges and Encampments under this jurisdiction whose returns are here reported incorrect, and to state in said letter the substance of said incorrectness.

Rep. Griffin of Ga., from the Committee on Finance, reported the following resolution, which was concurred in:

Resolved, That the M. W. G. Sire, Thos. Sherlock, R. W. Grand C. and R. Secretary, James L. Ridgely, and R. W. Grand Treasurer, Andrew E. Warner, be, and they are hereby, authorized and directed to invest in the corporate name of this Grand Lodge the surplus funds thereof, in such manner as they may deem safe and expedient, and that such investment be made as soon as practicable after the present session: *Provided, however*, that no such investment shall be made without the unanimous consent of the above named officers.

Rep. Egan of N. Y., moved to suspend the rule, to enable him to offer a resolution, which was agreed to, two thirds voting in the affirmative, whereupon Rep. Egan offered a preamble and the following resolution, which were read and adopted:

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be, and he is hereby, authorized to receive all cards that may have been countersigned by the Grand Secretaries of any State Grand Lodge previous to January, 1846.

Rep. Egan of N. Y., proposed the following amendment to the Constitution, which was seconded by Rep. Searfoss, of N. J.:

Resolved, That Art. VIII. of the Constitution of this Grand Lodge be stricken out, and that Art. IX. be numbered VIII. and so on successively.

Rep. Stewart of N. Y., offered the following preamble and resolution, which was read:

Whereas the charter issued to Columbia Lodge No. 1, of the State of N. Y., by the Loyal Beneficent Duke of Sussex Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 2, of the Liverpool District, England, bearing date Nov. 14, 1822, was surrendered to the Grand Lodge of the State of Maryland, and of the United States, June 4th, 1823, and a new one received from said body in lieu thereof: And whereas said Columbia Lodge No. 1, of N. Y., is desirous to hold and preserve a copy of said charter, and have it framed with the one they now hold from this body, therefore,

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be, and he is hereby, authorized to prepare a copy of the said charter alluded to in the foregoing preamble, and forward the same to the Grand Lodge of the State of New-York, to be presented by them to the officers of Columbia Lodge No. 1, of said State of New-York, and that the same shall be duly authenticated by the Grand Officers.

Rep. Day of Ohio, objected to the reception of the proposed amendment to the Constitution, and the resolution of Rep. Stewart, of N. Y., as out of order, the rule having been suspended specifically to allow Rep. Egan of N. Y. to offer one resolution. The Chair sustained the objection, and ruled the proposed amendment to the Constitution, and the resolution of Rep. Stewart of N. Y., out of order.

Rep. Marley of Md., from the Committee on Petitions, reported in favor of confirming the Constitutions of the Grand Lodges of Connecticut, Georgia, Ohio, Virginia, Tennessee, Maine, Massachusetts, and Missouri; Grand Encampments of Maine and Maryland; Subordinate Lodges, Kneeland Lodge No. 5, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and Southport Lodge No. 6, Southport, Wisconsin; which report was adopted.

Rep. Smith of Maine, from the Committee on Appeals, to which was referred the appeal of George W. Hopkins, from the decision of the R. W. Grand Lodge of South Carolina, confirming the expulsion of said Hopkins from DeKalb Lodge No. 6, reported against the right of Hopkins to appeal to the G. L. of U. S., and offered a resolution that said Hopkins have leave to withdraw his appeal.

Rep. Cooke of Va., from the Committee on Appeals, made a report in relation to certain action had by the Grand Lodge of South Carolina, in relation to an amendment of her Constitution, and upon the facts therein stated, offered the following resolutions, which were laid on the table, and made the special order of the day for tomorrow at 12 o'clock:

1. *Resolved*, That by the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of the State of S. Carolina, article 18th, no amendment thereto can be properly adopted otherwise than "by a majority of two-thirds of the members present."

2. *Resolved*, That the 1st section article 16th of said Constitution, providing that votes may be taken by representations, and shall be determined by the majority of Representations of Lodges present—must be considered as applying only to matters of ordinary legislation, and not as embracing votes on amendments to the Constitution.

3. *Resolved*, That while the said amendment to the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of S. C. was adopted in violation of the provisions thereof, yet that the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of S. C. at its subsequent session in setting aside, by a simple resolution, the solemn action of a previous session on a constitutional amendment, was irregular, informal and unwarranted by law.

4. *Resolved*, That this R. W. Grand Lodge, in the exercise of its authority as the supreme ultimate tribunal to which all matters of general importance to the State, District, and Territorial Grand Lodges are to be referred for its final and conclusive decision, does hereby declare that the whole action of the Grand Lodge of South Carolina in the premises be, and is hereby set aside and declared null and void.

5. *Resolved*, That the Grand Secretary do transmit to the G. Secretary of the Grand Lodge of South Carolina a duly certified copy of these proceedings.

Rep. Kneass of Pa., from the committee to whom the subject was referred, made the following report and accompanying resolutions:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The undersigned, to whom was referred the application of the G. Lodge and G. Encampment of Canada, to be erected into a distinct sovereignty, with powers independent of this Grand Lodge, beg leave respectfully to report—

That after a full consideration of the subject, with which they were charged, they are of opinion that it would conduce to the prosperity of Odd Fellowship in foreign countries, to relieve Grand Lodges therein located, of that dependence which Grand Lodges within the territorial limits of these United States, must of necessity ever feel.

Marked as every nation is by its own peculiar form of government and system of laws and customs, whose influences branching through the entire body of the people living under them, are of course, believed to be promotive of, if not necessary to the general interests and indispensable to the pursuit of happiness, it is but reasonable to suppose that a Grand Lodge located in a foreign country would, in matters of local regulation and in the various details of well recognised and established ceremonies encounter embarrassments calculated to retard its operations—weaken its energies and ultimately to bring about decay. Differing as nations do, as well in their policy as their institutions, it might be that a distrustfulness of an association like ours would be kindled within some of them unless, to each, there were conferred an independent controlling power within its limits—and although the blessings of our Order are even now to a considerable extent felt beyond the borders of the United States, and upon foreign soil, there are already erected many beautiful temples dedicated to the principles of our brotherhood. Yet this success was not easily acquired, and may be ascribed to the indomitable spirit, the undeviating determination and unflinching industry of the meritorious brethren who were charged with the pleasing duty of extending our principles and who toiled on to the bright—the cheering hope—the earnest expectation that the Grand Lodge of the United States, whose object is the wide and effective diffusion of the blessings of our Order, would not forget that object in the contemplation of her present strength and authority; therefore

Resolved, That the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada are hereby united and erected into distinct sovereignty, by the name and title of "The Grand Lodge of British North America," and with power, in all matters relating to Odd Fellowship within British North America, independent of this Grand Lodge, except in the following respects:

1. That the said "The Grand Lodge of British North America," shall not at any time hereafter in anywise alter or repudiate any of the signs, tokens, passwords, lectures or charges, or any other part or portion of either the written or unwritten work of the Order, as known and practised within the jurisdiction of this Grand Lodge.

2. That this Grand Lodge reserves to itself the right to give to the said "The Grand Lodge of British North America" the annual traveling password to be used within the jurisdiction of the said "The Grand Lodge of British North America," and both jurisdictions shall use the same traveling password.

3. The qualifications for membership in the Subordinate Lodges within the jurisdiction of the said "The Grand Lodge of British North America," shall be identical with those established for membership in Subordinate Lodges within the jurisdiction of this Grand Lodge.

Resolved, That a charter, in conformity herewith, be prepared and duly authenticated, and its delivery confided to the M. W. G. S. and G. C. Secretary.

H. R. KNEASS,
E. C. ROBINSON,
ROBERT H. GRIFFIN,
CHAS. THOMAS,
N. A. THOMPSON.

On motion to adopt the report and concur in the resolution accompanying the report, Rep. Robinson of Va. moved the previous question, which being seconded by a majority of the Lodge, was put and carried. The main question was then put, and resolved in

the affirmative. The yeas and nays being required, appeared as follows:

AYES—Reps. Baldwin, Bayley, Beardsley, Deanssare, Drew, Dunkin, Egan, Ellison, Foodick, Garvin, Greenwood, Griffin, Hoit, Judson, Kellogg, Molayre, McNairy, MacRae, Marley, Marshall, Miller, Neally (2 votes), Page, Parmer, Parmenter, Reid, Robinson, Ropes, Salomon, Seafos, Seymour, Smith, Stewart (2 votes), Thompson, Veitch, Watson (2 votes), Weld, Wells, White, Whitney, Wood, F. G. S.'s Wilder, Kennedy—47.

NAYS—Reps. Alsop, Day, Glenn, Kneass, Patterson (2 votes), Stokes, Thomas, P. G. S. Hopkins—9.

Rep. Griffin of Ga., from the committee to whom the subject was referred, made the following report, with accompanying resolution, which was adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Special Committee, to whom was referred the inquiry into the propriety of the establishment by the Order of an institution of learning, ask leave to report:

The committee have carefully considered the subject given to them in charge, and have arrived at the conclusion that it is both proper and expedient for this Grand Lodge to take some incipient measures for the accomplishment of the design shadowed forth in the resolution under which the committee were appointed. They are persuaded that it is the peculiar province of this body, vested as it is with powers so extensive over the Order, to bring the subject fairly before the brotherhood at large, and to take the first steps toward the attainment of the object. The committee believe that the Order in its progress has reached a point where its energies and means exceed the work which it has in hand. Organized originally for the alleviation of the severer forms of distress, our charities have gradually so extended as to overshadow all forms of misery in our midst. The vast and complicated machinery by which, from one end to the other of this country, and even beyond its limits, the affairs of our institution ministers daily from our treasures to the wants of our unfortunate brothers, is working not only to our own satisfaction, but to the admiration of those who are strangers to our mysteries. We cannot hope to add many improvements to its present arrangement, and where a system has been found to succeed so well, it would be imprudent to attempt to make material changes. But we may turn our attention to other and kindred objects, and having occupied one portion of the great field of benevolence, we may commence to make efforts for the acquisition of the rest.

Charity, in the sense in which we use the term, includes more duties than the simple relief of pecuniary distress. To be charitable according to our acceptance of the word, is to do all the good we possibly can for our fellow-man, but more particularly for the members of our Order. We have already done much good, and this we may be permitted to say without the accusation of vain boasting. But there is yet much more for us to do. We already watch by the sick bed, bring comfort to the habitations of want, commit the dead decently to the earth, cherish desolate families, and educate the orphans of those who have been among us. But we do not yet afford to those whose means are limited the opportunity of enlightening the minds of their children and fitting them for a career of usefulness. It is true that there are sections of our country highly favored by Providence, where even the poorest man is enabled to secure for his offspring the priceless blessing of education, yet even in such regions it is not possible for all such beneficiaries to lay hold on places where they may gain the highest kind of knowledge. With us, where no distinctions of rank are permitted, and where the most humble may in time become the most elevated, it is especially important that the mind of each child should be submitted to the process by which its powers can be developed. Many fathers are daily enduring the miserable doom of beholding the intellect of their sons, in whom they live again, crushed beneath the weight of adverse circumstances. There are many such fathers among ourselves, for we have gathered our host from all classes and conditions of men. Can we permit ourselves to doubt that it is our duty to extend to this peculiar and aggravated form of distress its appropriate relief?

The committee have heard many objections against the interference of this body in the business, but all the objections resolve themselves into questions of expediency. The constitutional power of this Grand Lodge to co-operate in, and superintend a work like this cannot be disputed. There can be no conscientious scruples on the mind of any member in regard to this power. We are not only at liberty to engage in any such undertaking, but an enterprise like this, involving consequences which cannot be estimated, is co-ordinate with the dignity of our body. Here, from the same center whence are distributed the laws of the fraternity, let the rays of intellectual light emanate, and while in distant sections the brother without name or fortune, with, in all time to come, look up to you as his supreme rulers, let him also gratefully regard you as the chief of his benefactors. The design has been considered by some impracticable on account of its vastness; but the committee, after deliberate reflection, are convinced to the contrary. Such is the organization, such the numerical strength, and such the pecuniary means of our fraternity, that no enterprise, within our prescribed bounds, can be too vast for us. All great achievements have followed upon predictions of failure. All great improvements have been preceded by cries of impracticability. And the committee believe that whenever this body, and the authorities which are constituted under it, shall enter upon the work, and set their shoulders to the wheel in earnest, all obstacles, doubts, fears, and misgivings will vanish, and another example will be afforded to the world of the wonderful capacity of our institution for good.

The committee have not undertaken to consider the merits of any particular scheme. Indeed, they were persuaded that the plan which has been proposed by an eminent member of the Order, was principally intended to attract the attention of the Order to the subject, and perhaps was not designed as the expression of his fully matured opinions; and, while they do not hesitate to recommend the respectful consideration of that plan, they are desirous that for the

present, at least, the whole subject should be left open. Their approval, they are aware, can add but little to the exalted fame, accorded by the fraternity at large to the brother just alluded to, but the committee would have done violence to their feelings if they had left the subject without paying a passing tribute to one whose services to the Order cannot be appreciated beyond their value.

The committee conclude by recommending to the Grand Lodge that a resolution be passed, inviting the attention of State Grand Lodges to the subject and requesting an expression of their views before the next annual communication, at which time they believe the whole subject can be considered to advantage and disposed of to the satisfaction of all interested. Resolutions to that effect are appended. All of which is respectfully submitted.

A. K. MARSHALL,
ROBERT H. GRIFFIN,
WM. W. MOORE.

Resolved, That the several State Grand Lodges are hereby earnestly requested to consider the expediency of the establishment by the Order of a grand system of education, and to devise and forward to this Grand Lodge plans for the accomplishment of the object, should they deem it expedient to take the work in hand.

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be directed to communicate the above report and resolutions to the several State Grand Lodges.

LETTERS FROM AN EDITORIAL FRIEND.—NO. IV.

RED BANK, (N. J.) 26th Sept., 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE:—How apt are we to look abroad for those prominent features in nature and art, which are unnoticed or unsought in our own immediate neighborhood? Such, at the present time, may be deemed our case. Were we dropped at midnight, in almost any large town in the United States, we should be able to find our way to the hotel—not that we are “tavern hunters,” but, weary of the road, we have often hailed that resting place with pleasure and parted from it with regret. It is the “traveler’s home,” where, for his money, he seldom fails to find accommodations and a welcome. We have wandered more than fifty thousand miles within the last six years—and yet we had never visited Red Bank.

An ignorance of our own vicinity is a fault in us, as Americans; especially, as regards our localities; and in respect to our institutions, particularly—for, when questioned by strangers upon these matters, as we are always liable to be, it is a shame not to be able to give a quick and correct answer. In visiting foreign countries, it is still more important that the traveler should have a thorough knowledge of his own. But this is a subject, dear Rule, upon which I do not intend to give a lecture—my only object being to draw a sketch of my first (with shame be it spoken) trip to Red Bank and its dependencies—a section of country already as familiar to “the upper ten thousand” as their morning-gowns and slippers.

To effect this comfortably, we placed ourselves under the care of Capt. Price, who commands the steamboat Orus, yesterday morning at seven o’clock, and were soon gliding down one of the handsomest harbors that the world need to boast. The sun shone brilliantly, the weather was warm, and the bay as smooth as a mirror. Even after passing Sandy Hook lights, the waves scarcely agitated the boat sufficiently to convince us that we were afloat upon the broad bosom of the mighty ocean. It was, literally speaking, “as calm as a summer’s sea.” The first stopping place was at the “Ocean House,” (a distance of twenty-five miles,) which stands alone upon a recently formed peninsula of sand. Two miles before arriving here, we passed the wreck of the North America, imbedded, high and dry, some thirty yards from the shore, from whence the peninsula has extended nearly a mile farther north, since her disaster. There is little doubt that this inlet will soon be closed, and the inner passage alone left to accommodate the trade with this section of country.

The “Ocean House” is a place of great resort for those who wish to fly from the city, either to enjoy the sea-breeze, in pursuit of health, recreation or quiet, during the summer season. Here, the disciples of Isaak Walton may riot in luxury. Here, too, if report be true, all sorts of tastes, within the bounds of reason and propriety, may be satisfied, so far as such matters are within the control of the landlord. The tenements are not numerous, to be sure, but rather compact; and, we understand, are well inhabited during the hot weather.

From hence we ran at a right angle from our former course; gliding up a beautiful little river, the Navesink, stopping at Port Washington, Brown’s Dock and Middletown, about five miles in all, till we landed at this place, at ten o’clock, precisely; making the passage in three hours.

The village of Red Bank stands high, both in point of character and position. It has a newness about it that reminds one sensibly of some of the villages in the western part of the State of New York, unencumbered with the numerous stumps that are to be seen about them. Thirty years ago, there were but two or three houses here, one of which was a tavern that stands near the river, and is still occupied for the same business. It was erected previous to the

revolution; and, no doubt, has accommodated many of those who were engaged in that momentous struggle. Now there are over a hundred dwellings, mostly well painted, and some embellished with much taste; and the village, probably, contains a thousand inhabitants. Many new buildings, among others, a Methodist Episcopal Church and Parsonage-house, are nearly finished.

The prospect from here is beautiful. The charming Navesink runs in front, bounded on each side by a bold shore, rising gradually to the interior; spreading out to the eye of the spectator a large extent of country, under a good state of cultivation.

All around us here the soil is rendered classical by the incidents of the revolutionary war. Immediately opposite this village, on the highest ground across the river, were the British encamped on their retreat after the battle of Monmouth. In another direction, some three miles behind the town, stands the house which was occupied as the head-quarters of General Washington. In fact, every eminence around presents evidence, from the remains of old redoubts, that the blessings we enjoy were purchased by the blood and unceasing watchfulness of our patriotic forefathers. It is a legacy that cannot be too carefully guarded, or too highly appreciated by their descendants.

Mount Tabor (so called by the Odd Fellows of Red Bank) is a considerable hill that stands a half mile back of the village, overlooking a great extent of country, and commanding a complete view of the ocean. As a site for a public edifice, particularly for a large hotel, it has no superior.

Odd Fellowship here, has arrived at an astonishing popularity in the shortest period. The Navesink Lodge was only installed last April; and it now numbers nearly eighty members—and such members, too—the very cream of the place. In our long experience, we have not met with a whole body who were more worthy or competent to do honor to the Order. They already talk of erecting a hall (having outgrown their present accommodations) and forming an Encampment; and, to such brethren, *to resolve is to execute*, and no mistake. The short time—too short for our wishes—that we passed in the beautiful village of Red Bank, is a period that will be the most cherished in our recollections; and which is doubly endeared by the kind attentions that we received at the hands of the brethren. If our host, friend Hendrickson, have no complaint to make at our enormous appetite, provoked as it was by the sea air; and you, dear reader of the Rule, at the dullness of this epistle, then we shall be satisfied, and can calmly say, Adieu.

H.

LETTERS FROM AN ITINERANT.—NO. II.

ITHACA, October 2d, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—There is an excellent Lodge at Owego, where I have been spending a few days, as well as here, my present head-quarters. It is of no use to particularize, however; for wherever I turn my steps in my various wanderings, the flourishing condition and increasing popularity of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows is almost beyond ordinary belief.

I found my way from Owego here by the railroad. You are aware that such a communication exists between these two places; but such a road, O Moses!—it transcends the conception of any common intellect. I leave a description of it to those who are more competent to appreciate its merits—and, were it not for an incident, I should not now make it a subject of remark.

The hour of leaving Owego is fixed at half-past twelve—in consequence of which, we were all (about twenty of us, passengers,) making our arrangements for a snug little dinner that had been ordered. How uncertain are all human calculations, as a brief statement will soon show—for the conductor notified us that on this day he should start precisely at twelve—a half hour sooner than the time assigned. Here was a pretty fix. We remonstrated. Remonstrance was in vain; and, in spite of our predisposed appetites, and the tempting preparations for gratifying them, we were compelled to be off. Surmise was on tiptoe to guess the cause of this sudden movement. It was beyond our feeble penetration.

The cars passed on, with tolerable speed, to the first watering place, a distance of about fifteen miles, when it was announced that there would be a stoppage of two hours. The whole mystery was, at once, developed. An exhibition was to take place here, at this precise hour; and our amiable conductor had resolved to see the show! Thus we, twenty passengers, several ladies among the number, were obliged to sit in the cars for two hours, while this young man gratified his laudable curiosity. The ladies—bless their patient hearts—bore it with a philosophy that belongs alone to lovely woman; but, the way the more masculine part of creation grumbled, and almost swore, was a caution to all unsophisticated conductors who stop in the woods to witness an exhibition of Judy and Punch.

The entertainment at length ended—such things generally end—and we arrived at the rendezvous where the coaches take us, at 5

o'clock. They, however, were ordered by our calculating conductor to be kept back till six. At a quarter past that hour, they made their appearance, so that by seven, we were in Ithaca, running twenty-nine miles in the course of seven hours! If travelers are not cautious, hereafter, how they take passage with a conductor who stops in the woods to see the show, it will, at least for a long time, be a lesson to, Yours in F. L. and T. v.

News from the Lodges.

NEW JERSEY.

CAMDEN.—Extract of a letter from our correspondent, dated Sept. 26—"Our Lodge is in a very prosperous condition. Some five or six members of New Jersey Lodge No. 1, which has been defunct several years, are preparing to apply for reinstatement. If they shall accomplish the object, we shall have two lodges in Camden. In my last I informed you that we were about to open an Encampment here. This has since been done, in fine style. On the night of institution, we initiated eight candidates, and admitted two by card, and had several propositions. We have a fine field before us, and have no doubt that the new Encampment will soon take rank with any other in our State."

MISSOURI.

GRAND LODGE PROCEEDINGS.—Some good brother, in St. Louis, has sent us a printed copy of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of this State, at its Second Quarterly Communication, held July 22, and of special meetings, held Aug. 6th and 8th.

At a special meeting, June 6th, a charter was granted for "Morning Star, Lodge No. 15," to be located at Glasgow, Howard county; and at a special meeting, June 25, a charter was granted for Des Moines Lodge, No. 16, to be located at St. Francisville, Clark county.

A charter for "Mystic Lodge, No. 17, was granted; the lodge to be located at Hannibal, Morison county.

The New Odd Fellows Hall, at St. Louis, for the use of the Grand and Subordinate Lodges, is nearly completed, and a committee appointed to make suitable arrangements for its dedication. From the report of the Building Committee, we learn that the Hall is rented for the ensuing year, for the sum of \$2,125, with a prospective increase of \$200 for the year after.

From the Annual Report of the Grand Secretary to the G. L. U. S., we gather the following particulars of the work of the past year: Initiations 240; admitted by card, 46; withdrawn by card, 79; whole number of contributing members, 755; Total revenue, \$7,964 10. The Annual Relief Report shows the sum of \$1,533 26 paid for the relief of brothers; for the relief of widowed families, \$69; for burying the dead, \$235 27. Number of brothers relieved, 93; deaths, 5; education of orphans, \$30. Total amount of relief, \$1,867 33.

A new Constitution and Code of By-Laws for the government of the Grand Lodge were presented and adopted. The Order, in this far-off portion of the jurisdiction, seems to be in a healthy and prosperous state.

KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE, Sept., 29th, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—The Order in Kentucky continues to increase, and still there are no troubles within our jurisdiction. A dispensation to open a Lodge in Flemingsburg, has been granted, and when instituted, I expect it will do well. The Patriarchal Branch continues fair and flourishing, and the new work receives the admiration of every initiate.

Our new and splendid Hall is nearly completed, and it makes a fine appearance. It is quite an ornament to the city, and will prove a lucrative building to the Order, as the rent for the lower rooms will amount to considerable. P. G. M. Hinkle has given it his entire attention, and his skill, as displayed in its management, is worthy of admiration. Your's truly, in F. L. & T.,

TAL. P. SHAFFNER.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA.—"Mount Olive Encampment, No. 6, is in a very prosperous condition, and numbers now 180 members. From present appearances, I think she will have 200 before the close of the term. Your paper is favorably received here, and I think when we get a copy in our Encampment, it will be the means of adding a number of names to your subscription list. The following are the names of our officers for the present term: Reading B. Barnes, C.P.; Wm. M. Parkham, H.P.; John Abel, S. W.; Wm. Smith, J. W.; Benjamin Boucher, Scribe; Charles Levering, Treasurer. Yours in F. L. in T. B. B."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1846.

PHILADELPHIA—CANVASSERS WANTED.

Six Good Canvassers will find immediate employment by applying at Odd Fellows' Depot, to CURTIS and NORCROSS, Odd Fellows' Hall, Sixth-st. They must be members of the Order.

"THE APOLLONEONS."—This delightful little band of musicians and vocalists have been carrying the citizens of Brooklyn and New York by surprise and storm. The extraordinary and "Ole Bull-like" performances of Master George Bullock on the violin, and the "Dragonetti-like" execution on the violincello, by Master Delos A. Cole carries the whole audience away in transport, and brings down thunders of applause at every repetition. And then, the dear, little, angelic matronly Miss Cole, who is only nine years of age, with what demonstrations of popularity is her every appearance hailed, and with what quiet composure and queen-like dignity does she receive the flattering testimonials continually awarded by the audience to her extraordinary talent! It can hardly be realised that so delicate and tiny a creature as you see before you, who is scarcely as high as the legs of a piano, can be capable of effecting such difficult and rapid passages, as she does with all the ease and grace of the most accomplished performer. The others are equally perfect and extraordinary in their performances, on their several instruments.

The city of New York has been so much afflicted with musical humbugs, with high-sounding titles, that it was, at first, doubted whether the "Apolloneons" would meet with much success. They tried it, and the result has been shown—their audiences have more than doubled on each representation, and their talent has been endorsed by the best musical critics of the day, as being of the first order. Their performances are chaste, of the very highest order, and from music by the best masters, and should be listened to by every one having the least taste. Such a wonderful combination of rare talent is presented but seldom: and it should be fostered and encouraged.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.—This innocent place of amusement is now offering the public universal attractions. The *Virginia Dwarf* is truly a prodigy. The Orang Outang, and those other specimens of semi-humanity, are most remarkable curiosities. Everybody should go to the Museum, and take the children too. Mr. Hitchcock, the manager, is unwearied in his efforts to please the public.

THE PEKIN TEA WAREHOUSES, Nos. 75 and 77 Fulton-street, continue to be thronged with people from all parts of the Union, for the purpose of supplying themselves with the choice and fragrant Tea which alone are to be found there. The fame of this concern is becoming co-extensive with the Union; and so long as the principle of importing none but the genuine article is adhered to—added to the selling, at retail, at wholesale prices—a popularity for their Tea must be firmly established. We advise our friends, and particularly the ladies—who are always good judges—to send for a trial package. Our experience is perfectly satisfactory, and we doubt not their will be also.

THE NEW PHENIX HOTEL, at Whitehall, has been opened under the care of Bro. A. A. Harrington. The urbanity of the landlord, the convenience of the house, and the excellence of the accommodations, are equal to any in the State; and we cheerfully recommend it to the traveler who desires good, comfortable quarters.

THE IVORY STATUE OF CHRIST ON THE CROSS, is now exhibiting at the LaFarge Buildings, corner of Broadway and Reade-st. It is said to be a very beautiful work of art, by artists and others who are esteemed judges. We have not seen it ourselves, but shall do so and endeavor to give our impressions of its merits next week.

THE ANNUAL FAIR of the American Institute is now open, at Cessle Garden. The products there exhibited of the ingenuity and industry of the country are said to surpass any previous exhibition.

THE MODEL OF NEW-YORK, at the Minerva Rooms, 406 Broadway, is said to be an admirable specimen of art, and is attracting large numbers of visitors. We intend to see it.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 1, in Brooklyn, by Rev. T. B. Thayer, Mr. LODOWICK J. LATHAM and Miss CAROLINE A. LATHAM, of Brooklyn.

Oct. 1, in Mohawk, by Rev. Mr. Devendorf, of Oriskany, Bro. P. H. MYERS of Hendrick Lodge No. 185, and Miss HELEN L. daughter of Bro. John Golden of Mohawk.

Sept. 10, at Casenovia, by Rev. Wm. Clarke, Bro. NATHAN NICHOLS, of Owahgens Lodge No. 223, and Miss RHODA E. GOODRICH, all of Casenovia.

Sept. 24, in Carthage, Jefferson Co. N. Y. by Rev. Mr. Saxton, Bro. ALBERT L. HOWELL, of Hendrick Lodge No. 185, of Mohawk, and Miss ELLEN E. HOLMES, of Carthage.

DELAENEC'S COUGH PILLS

Important Considerations

FROM a report of the Registrar-General of the city of London, for the year 1845, it appears that the deaths were—males, 21,496; females, 23,396;—total, 45,332. Of these no fewer than 14,637 died of diseases of the respiratory organs! As the duration of Consumption, taking one case with another, is about two years, it follows that nearly THIRTY THOUSAND PERSONS—being 1 in every 70 of the entire population of that great metropolis—are constantly wasting away under the attacks of this lingering malady! The tables of mortality of New York, and other portions of the North American Continent, show a picture equally sad and heart-rending. Reader, have you ever reflected upon the vast amount of human suffering—of hearts torn asunder—of the young, and the beautiful, and the loved, fading away by this most deceptive and fatal malady—and not felt saddened at the thought that there was no arm to stay the ravages of the fell Destroyer?

And yet the Creator never designed that so many should die in early youth, and has therefore placed within the reach of the profound student of Nature, powerful remedial Agents, adapted to all the various ills which flesh is heir to." One of the most valuable of these is the discovery of the great and good Dr. LAENEC, a man whose whole life was devoted to the study of

CONSUMPTION

and other diseases of the Lungs and their appendages; and the result of which has been given to the world in his CELEBRATED COUGH PILLS—an almost absolute specific in every affection of the respiratory organs, whether inflammatory or chronic. To their perfect adaption to these two classes of pulmonary diseases, has been owing their great success and popularity—a popularity so unexampled, that all France has been filled with wonder and admiration at their astonishing effects. Medical men have been paralyzed with amazement, to see patients who had been abandoned by them, or pronounced beyond the reach of the healing art, restored to perfect health by these medicines. The use of a single dose cannot fail to satisfy the skeptical of their extraordinary power.

A FEW PILLS ONLY

Will cure the most obstinate recent cold, no matter how severe. The action of this medicine is so speedy—so perfectly magical, that the disease yields instantly to its power; the cough and other alarming symptoms abate, and a few days exhibit an entire change from sickness to health. In cases of incipient CONSUMPTION, even when there has been a cough of a year or more,

A COMPLETE CURE

will be effected in a single month! Bleeding at the Lungs, which defies the skill of physicians, can be cured in a few days, by the use of No. 2. Not an instance has occurred in which these Pills have failed to effect a cure. Let the sick try them.

The COUGH PILLS are One Dollar a box, with full directions.

Dr. LAENEC'S FAMILY PILLS, a mild, safe, and effective as heroic, an infallible remedy for Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, and all derangements of the stomach and biliary organs. Price 25 cents a box.

Sold by J. WINCHESTER, 30 ANN-ST.

Important to Travelers and Housekeepers.



LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS.

Patent Self-Loading Revolving Pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, between Wall and Pine sts. New York.

Levi B. Taft.

ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR, &c.; Detroit, Michigan. His particular, and his desired personal attention will be given to the securing and collecting Claims and Demands, Payment of Taxes, &c. in any part of Michigan.

Refer to D. C. Hyde & Co., Alfred Clapp & Co., S. & Y. Lawrence, Coman & Hopkins, Jarvis H. Hills and H. B. Bradshaw, Esq. New York; Wm. Jones & Co., Curtis Reed & Co. and F. W. Dickinson, Esq. Boston; W. B. Darling & Co., Providence, R.I.; Cook & Burns, and Messrs. Coe & Colt, Exchange Bankers, Detroit.

Mr. Taft is commissioner to take Depositions, Acknowledgments of Deeds, &c. for the State of Massachusetts. s19tf

Odd Fellows' Depot.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth street below Race street, where they intend to keep on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications, Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books, Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other articles used in furnishing Lodges.

They also intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Books, Stationery, &c.

WM. CURTIS,

D. NORCROSS,

The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above store.

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.

2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.

3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.

4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.

5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.

6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.

9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.

10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.

11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.

12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.

13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.

14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.

15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/3 per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!

16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.

17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m9:tf

Wedding Cards.

WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS.

The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.

COUNTING HOUSE, Cohrular, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by BOLEN, Engraver and Printer, 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10 tf

To Encampments and Lodges.

THE undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Livingston K. Miller,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO

LICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Jno P. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus & Nixon, Merchants. m16:6m*

Classen's

FASHIONABLE VISITING

CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

A BEAUTIFUL ROSE WOOD SERAPHINE—A constructed for the use of Odd Fellows Hall—for sale at Holt's Music Store, 156 Fulton-st. Price \$150. sep12:tf

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.

N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the especial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinos; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Kattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from distance promptly attended to. WM. C. FLANIGAN, S5-6ms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 105, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows" new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:4f) F. W. CORINTH.

Dr. James Ashley,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d12 ly

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.

NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and 71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city. ap26:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.

CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,

187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear; but they would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. je13tf

Fall Fashions.

THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72 1/2 Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72 1/2 Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. sept26:tf HENRY SHAW.

Philip Garhardt,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,

West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap26:ly

TO LET.—The rooms lately fitted up by Execlior Lodge, corner of Nassau and Beekman-sts., on Saturday evening of each week. For particulars apply to the Trustees, at the rooms, on Friday evenings. s19:4t

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philad'a.
J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Philad'a. Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

Davis & Bryan,
MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA AND BAN-
NERS, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Material for Regalia.
THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at **F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S**
DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinoes, Moreens, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

BOARDING.—Brothers of the Order, who are desirous of obtaining a good and comfortable home, will do well by calling at 26 Greenwich Avenue. oct10:3*

Dancing Academies.
SHAKESPEARE HOTEL corner of Duane and William streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully announces to his brethren of the order, and the public in general, that his classes are now open at the above rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the **NORTHERN EXCHANGE**, 273 Bleeker street, Tuesdays and Fridays, for giving instructions in the various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 3 to 6 P. M., Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening. Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa Waltz as now danced in the saloons of London and Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Seminars taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday, October 1st. For more particular information please apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy, 82 Canal street, New York. oct3m*

Wagner's Air Tight Cooking Stove.
THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by **E. W. M. SAVAGE.** oct2:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fits, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N.B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD,** s26:3m*

E. H. Nodyne's,
MANUFACTURER OF Trunks, Carpet Bags, Val-
ises, Ladies Traveling Bags, &c., has constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which he will sell as low as any other establishment in New York, at Nodyne's old stand, 219 Greenwich street, corner of Barclay. oct6:tf

Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers,
and Manufacturers of **PERFUMERY** of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

John Osborne,
MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA.
No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and
Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

Encampments.
I. O. O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mizpah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN, 101 Nassau-st.** sep12:3m

Regalia.
M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do., as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on hand, or made to order. oct3:tf

I. O. O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c.
G. A. BRETT has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks) to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Silks; Needles; Thimbles; Percussion Cases; German Silver ware; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Le-pine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, Japanese, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices. mar28:tf

Mechanics' Tools,
44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are warranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, &c. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tally Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who have a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. **HENRY F. FAIRBANK,** ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and CHURCH) N. Y.

Piano Forts, Music & Fancy Goods.
C. HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes, Boston, has opened a Ware Room at 156 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also Bacons & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Seraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sep12:3m

MATHEW AHEARNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Counselor, &c., 79 Market street, office 35 Centre st., New York. Renting houses, collecting, and all other business promptly and faithfully attended to. \$12,000 and several smaller sums to lend at six per cent. s26:4t*

Lewis Child,
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor
to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Mutual Benefit
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:
To Merch'ls & Traders 54 To Farmers & Planters 7
Manufacturers 7 Ladies 1
Mechanics 18 Students 3
Clergymen 8 Clerks 9
Physicians 4 Cashiers 1
Lawyers 12 Member of Congress 5
Professors 3 Sec'y Ins. Co. 1
Agents 7 Other occupations 6

Total 146
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:
May 58
June 54
July 77
Whole number of Policies first year 1701

Total policies in 15 months 2236
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
Jos L. Lord, Agent.
JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway) Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
ALBANY, July 24, 1845.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE
CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:
Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earl, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. Yours, respectfully,

N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.
Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1845.
The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES.
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.
The above public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.
See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part last, page 140. au8

Thompson's Premium Truss,
Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips. aug15:3m*

Samuel Hammond & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCH-
ES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, lat door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A writtem warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf



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Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

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TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

Vol. V. No. 16.

NEW-YORK, OCT. 17, 1846.

WHOLE No. 120.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," & C

Book Fourth—The Confession.

CHAPTER XXVII.—THE TOMBS—STOCK JOBBING.



WEN the gait of Owen Tracy, as he passed along Broadway, displayed the workings of a mind ill at ease. He walked sometimes at a rapid pace, remarking with hurried glances the persons whom he encountered, or the objects by which he was surrounded. At other times he fell into a slow shuffling gait, resembling that of a man in a state of convalescence after a severe attack of disease. His features at such intervals indicated the abstracted or bewildered condition of his mind.

Leaving Broadway, the retired merchant pursued his route toward the lower part of the city, through White and Centre streets. As he approached an edifice of massive size and gloomy exterior, universally known by the nickname of the Egyptian Tombs, he perceived a score of men and boys standing around the principal entrance. Obeying a sudden impulse of curiosity or waywardness, he mounted the steps and advanced through a vestibule or ante-room into a large chamber partially filled with a miscellaneous assemblage.

The attention of Owen Tracey was drawn immediately to-

ward a stout thickset man, wearing handcuffs on his wrists, and a soiled bloody handkerchief around his head. The signs of guilt were visible in his malignant scowl, and the sullen savage expression of his features.

Among the spectators in close proximity to Owen Tracy, stood two strangers, a small spare man, and a stripling nearly of a man's growth, with a dark swarthy complexion. They were conversing together in whispers.

"Levi, is yonder prisoner the man who pawned the articles I spoke of—a gold watch and a diamond cross—at your establishment on the morning of Saturday last?"

"I cannot see his face distinctly," said the youth, advancing a little.

"Lean this way—now."

"Yes, Mr. Pettigrew, the very man. I could pick him in an instant, out of a thousand."

"You are confident then?"

"Positive as I am of my own existence. He has got a bruise on the left eye that disguises him a little, but there is no mistaking him. What is he up for?"

"He and the man by his side are arraigned before the Police Justice on two charges; one of burglary, the other of assault and battery with intent to kill."

"Burglary—so—so—the watch and diamond cross were part of the plunder."

"No; they were arrested last night in the act of breaking into a house in Bleeker street."

The word "silence," uttered in a tone of command by one of the officers in attendance put an end to the conversation.

"Mr. Masters," said the police justice, extending two slips of paper to the officer, "here are warrants of committal for Andrew Williams and Hugh Simonson. You will see them duly executed."

Owen Tracey left the police office and walked slowly toward the Park. He stopped at the door of a brick building in Beekman street, guarded by a formidable array of tin signs, painted and lettered with the names of gentlemen learned in the law. Entering the hall, he passed on to an office on the first floor in the rear of the house, and knocked at the door.

"Walk in, Mr. Tracey," said a gentleman of middle age and sharp intelligent features.

The lawyer offered a chair to his visitor, and seated himself near a table covered with papers and law books.

"I have but a few minutes to spare, Mr. Barton," said the merchant. "I wish to leave some directions with you so that you may draw a codicil to my will."

"One moment, Mr. Tracey," rejoined the lawyer, folding up a written document and laying it in his drawer; then placing a sheet of foolscap before him, he added:

"I will take a memorandum."



Owen Tracey hitched his chair a little toward Mr. Barton, and hesitated ere he spoke.

"My will is in your possession?"

"It is," replied the lawyer, pointing to a large iron safe standing behind the table. "Shall I get it?"

"No matter," said the merchant. "I remember its contents perfectly. After the payment of my debts, and a few trifling legacies, I have devised one undivided moiety of my real and personal estate to my wife Mary, in lieu of her right of dower, and the remaining half to my brother, Alfred Tracey."

"Such is my recollection."

"The will was drawn by you?"

"Yes—yes."

"I desire to execute a codicil to my will, revoking the grant of a moiety of my real and personal estate to Alfred Tracey, and devising the same in equal parts to the surviving children and grand children of Charles Mountjey, my former partner in business."

"You propose to cut off your brother entirely?"

"Entirely, Mr. Barton. I will state to you in confidence, that his habits of life and his conduct toward me, have been such as to destroy all claims upon my generosity."

The lawyer busily wrote a memorandum of the directions of Owen Tracey, and read it over to him.

"It is right, Mr. Barton."

"To-morrow the draught of the codicil will be ready for signature."

"The sooner, the better. I will call again to-morrow."

The morning was occupied by the merchant in the transaction of business, principally in making purchases of the stock of the Wexford Railroad Company, from bona fide holders. At two o'clock, according to appointment, he met his brother at the counting room of Messrs. Barstow and Rodman in Front street. It was definitely arranged between the parties that Alfred Tracey should sail as supercargo of the good ship *Splendid*, bound to Canton, with a cargo of cheap cotton goods, and other American manufactures.

The brothers separated on leaving the counting room, and Owen Tracey, turning into Wall street, soon arrived at the office of Francis Mortimer. The stock broker met him with an insinuating smile.

"Sit down, my dear sir, sit down. You look fatigued, Mr. Tracey. The sun has come out bright and warm. Any thing new stirring?"

"I have heard nothing."

"This Mexican war keeps every thing flat in the money market. Just now, perhaps it is so much the better for us. Have you done any thing yet in our business?"

"I have secured nearly five hundred shares of the floating stock of the Wexford Company, at a shade above '29."

"Five hundred shares, my dear sir?"

"Here is the memorandum," said Owen Tracey, taking his tablets from his breast pocket. "Edward A. Clason, 57 shares; Samuel Pitt, 34 do.; Goddard & Young, 123 do.; Abraham Welch, 49 do.; Messrs. Black & Co., 95 do.; Williams & Zieber, 70 do."

The merchant slowly read off the names and the number of shares purchased by him. "The terms," he added in conclusion, "are cash upon the delivery of the certificates of transfer on the books of the company."

"The operation goes on finely," said Francis Mortimer. "I bought three hundred shares on time at the Broker's Board to-day 28½, at 30 days, sellers option. I am doing something in the street, also. The thing is not quite ripe yet. Get the command of the rest of the stock in your schedule with as little delay as possible."

"I shall secure nearly the whole number of shares in a day or two," replied the merchant.

"It won't do to play the game too openly, my dear sir—caution—caution. These fellows in Wall street have keen eyes."

"I follow your directions implicitly."

"Ay, ay," said the broker with a nod of the head and a genial smile. "I understand them. It is mining and countermining continually, as between hostile armies in a siege, so that we must carefully guard against surprises."

"Do you think there is danger?"

"Danger, my dear sir," said Mortimer, interrupting his associate; "read this paragraph in the money article of one of the morning papers."

Owen Tracey read the extract pointed out by the broker with deep interest.

"The stock of the Wexford Railroad Company is declining daily. This is one of the companies chartered by the Legislature of an adjoining State during the railroad mania which prevailed ten years ago. The region of country through which the road passes is by no means densely populated, and it is extremely doubtful whether it can be made to defray its ordinary expenses under the most favorable auspices. The administration of the present Board of Directors, has been such, however, as to convince intelligent capitalists that the concern is fast approaching the period of total bankruptcy. A considerable portion of the money loaned by them for the completion of the road, has been lost through the imprudence of the Board, in making a temporary investment without adequate security. We see that attempts are making to force this stock upon the market at present prices. If it be only a contest between the bulls and the bears of Wall street, we feel no sympathy for the parties; but we trust no honest purchaser will embark his funds in the stock of this rickety company."

"It is now two years since the Wexford Railroad Company has paid a dividend to the stockholders, and it is safe to prophesy that not one per cent will be paid out of the earnings of the company for five years to come."

The merchant looked anxiously at the broker after he had finished the paragraph.

"Are those statements correct?"

"They ought to be," remarked the stock broker with a low silvery laugh, "I wrote them myself."

"You, Mr. Mortimer?"

"Certainly, certainly, my dear sir; and I will tell you my object." It is our cue to depress the price of the Wexford stock to the lowest possible figure. We are buyers, Mr. Tracey."

"I understand."

"Your movements will soon be known to some of the sharp ones. I consider this article a good thing, Mr. Tracey. 'Give a dog a bad name.'—you remember the proverb, my dear sir; and so with stocks. Dealers are ticklish about meddling with securities which are publicly attacked in the newspapers. Few men, even stockholders, are intimately acquainted with the

affairs of the private or public corporations, whose securities they buy or sell; and fluctuations in the market are often caused by street rumors and newspaper articles."

"Your meaning is that such rumors and articles are the contrivances of operators and interested parties, to affect the prices of their securities," said Owen Tracey, with a glance of inquiry.

"Certainly, my dear sir, entirely. The success of a speculation often requires consummate skill and address in the management of these sources of public opinion. You and I, for example, come into the market as bona fide purchasers of the stock of the Wexford Rail Road Company. The natural tendency of our operations is to raise the price of the stock. This is the natural tendency, Mr. Tracey, and we are obliged to counteract it. The lower the stock the better for us. Do you not see?"

"So long as we are purchasers, Mr. Mortimer," said the retired merchant. "But we are operating on time."

"Precisely," said the stockbroker, in a tone of suavity, striking the folded newspaper, gently, with the tips of his fingers. "I shall follow up this article with others of a similar description, until our plans have ripened fully, and then we shall contrive to turn the tables upon our good friends and neighbors."

"Is there no danger, Mr. Mortimer of seriously affecting the standing of the Wexford Company?"

"Our plan is to get the control of the whole number of shares in the market, and it matters little to us what may be the standing of the Company, so that prices do not rise at present. All in good time, my dear Mr. Tracey. A fortnight or three weeks hence, we shall find it our interest, perhaps, to assure the public that the Wexford Rail Road Company is under the management of a discreet and competent Board of Directors, and is rapidly recovering from its temporary embarrassment."

"But in what way," said Mr. Tracey, "are the columns of influential journals rendered subservient to such projects?"

"There are secrets in all professions," replied the broker, with a benevolent smile, "and ours is not without its mysteries."

"Money! money!" remarked the merchant, gruffly.

"Yes, money is the grand lever, Mr. Tracey. But it requires skilful handling to move, successfully, with a lever a stone wall or a bubbling fountain. The coarseness of open bribery is no longer tolerated except by harlots and policemen."

"The result is the same."

"We gain our ends," said Mortimer, gravely, "by skill and concerted action. Success embellishes the most splendid combination and redeems the most desperate venture."

"Thus far, Mr. Mortimer," said the merchant, glancing at the broker from under his shaggy eyebrows, "you augur well of the success of our operations."

"Every thing goes on swimmingly, as far as I can perceive," replied the broker. "Secure the balance of the floating stock as quickly as you can. To-morrow I shall be openly in the field as a purchaser of the Wexford stock, at thirty and sixty days. It will be better that no apparent connection exist between us, and indeed to obviate suspicion, I suggest to you the employment of another broker than myself, Tillotson, for example, to purchase stock on time on your individual account. We can arrange matters equitably upon the division of the proceeds, at the close of the speculation."

The stock-broker's suggestions received the hearty concurrence of the merchant. At the termination of this interview, the latter departed with a resolution to carry them immediately into effect.

One word in regard to the movements of Alfred Tracey after leaving the counting-room of Messrs. Barstow and Rodman. He proceeded directly to his brother's residence in Third street. On arriving at the front entrance he was accosted by a young girl—no other than Jane Williams, the burglar's daughter.

"Is this Mr. Tracey?" the girl inquired, timidly.

"My name is Tracey," replied the young man.

Jane Williams related, briefly, the circumstances of her mother's illness and her father's arrest, and implored Mr. Tracey to visit her mother immediately.

"And who is your mother, child?" said Alfred Tracey, scanning the figure of the girl.

"The daughter of Charles Mountjoy."

Alfred Tracey reflected an instant ere he asked,

"Where do you reside?"

"No. — Orange street."

"I will call upon your mother," said the young man to the girl.

As he entered the hall he muttered to himself: This offers a clue, perhaps, to another of my brother Owen's secrets. Charles Mountjoy was the name, I recollect, of his early partner in business.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—MESMERISM.



PHYSICIAN is not the master of his time, Mr. Montessor," said Doctor Everard, on entering his library and discovering the traveler poring over a folio edition of the works of Paracelsus—"you will, I trust, excuse my absence at the appointed hour."

The return of the Doctor to his residence had been delayed by his visit and subsequent detention at the bedside of the burglar's wife,

and by other professional engagements, until a later period than usual.

"Your books have bewitched me, Doctor," replied Wilfred Montessor. "I have been dipping into the treasures of your library, from Hippocrates to Dr. Chew."

"The progress of the science of medicine is an interesting study," said the Doctor. "The mysterious laws of the human organism are gradually unveiling themselves to the ken of philosophers."

"You remind me of my appointment with you. What of Miss Percy, Doctor?"

"I called at her residence on my return hither, and expressed my desire to put her into a magnetic sleep, in the presence of a scientific friend. She hesitated at first, but finally consented, as she politely remarked, from a sense of gratitude to me."

"Did you urge your request strongly?"

"No, Mr. Montessor, and unless I am mistaken, the revelation of your name and standing in society exercised a potent influence in securing her consent."

"And the experiments—when? where?"

"This morning at her residence, if you are at leisure."

During the walk from University square to Prince street, Dr. Everard related to his companion the incidents of his recent visit to Mrs. Williams. He was surprised at the deep interest which the traveler manifested in the narrative. At the desire of Montessor, Dr. Everard promised to attend the woman regularly, and to exert his medical skill to the utmost for her relief and restoration.

On arriving at Miss Percy's residence, the gentlemen were ushered into a pleasant sitting room, or boudoir, communicating with the drawing room. Miss Percy, arrayed in an elegant morning dress, was reclining languidly upon an ottoman. As her visitors advanced toward her she rose gracefully, though with an apparent effort, to receive them.

"Be seated, Miss Percy," said Dr. Everard, kindly. "You are still feeble."

"It is nothing but languor."

Doctor Everard introduced his companion to the lady, and a desultory conversation ensued, in the course of which Miss Percy artfully remarked:

"Appearances are deceitful, Mr. Montessor; yet people judge by appearances. I have been, more or less, an invalid for years, but I fail oftentimes to receive the sympathy of my friends, because I do not become thin, sallow and disagreeable."

"Neither of which qualities would be in any wise becoming or advantageous to you," rejoined Montessor.

Miss Percy glanced, inquiringly, at the speaker; then turning to Doctor Everard, said with a smile:

"My general health is improving daily. The headache and vertigo which have troubled me so long are yielding to the power of mesmerism. It is this conviction which sustains me in submitting to experiments which, however curious to you or

delightful to me, manifest the weakness and subjection of my nature."

"The phenomena of mesmerism are curious, wonderful, almost supernatural," said Doctor Everard. "I perceive the results, but I cannot satisfactorily trace the causes."

"You allude to your sensations under the magnetic influence," observed Montessor, addressing Miss Percy. "Are they, indeed, delightful?"

"The change from wakefulness to sleep, is attended with a vague, painful uneasiness, similar to that of certain dreams, in which the scenes are continually shifting. The bodily organs are gradually benumbed, and become insensible to external impressions. Then freed from earthly clogs, the soul is conscious of perfect freedom. It floats as it were in a celestial atmosphere surrounded with the perfumes of flowers and the sounds of angelic voices."

"This is magic, Doctor," said Montessor. "Let me behold the mystery, if I cannot solve it?"

Doctor Everard drew a chair near the ottoman and seated himself in front of Miss Percy. He directed her to assume an easy comfortable posture, and to fix her eyes intently upon him. The Doctor then clasped her hands gently, and pressed the fleshy part of his thumbs to her's, at the same time looking steadfastly into her dark beaming eyes.

Several minutes elapsed ere the countenance of the lady underwent any change. She sat erect and motionless, save that her calm and regular breathing was manifested by the gentle heave of her bosom. At length, however, a slight flush diffused itself over her cheeks. She breathed more slowly, and her eyelids began to droop, perceptibly. These indications of approaching sleep were followed by a protracted yawn, and almost constant winking of the eyes.

Doctor Everard relinquished the clasp of her hands and placing his thumbs over her drooping eyelids, closed them perfectly. He held his thumbs in that position during thirty or forty seconds, and then pressing his fingers and the open palms of his hands gently upon her brow and temples, he commenced a series of downward motions or passes, extending, gradually, until his hands swept with a light pressure from the top of her head over her neck, shoulders and arms, to the tips of her fingers.

The Doctor continued these passes until the features of Miss Percy assumed the placid expression of profound slumber. His steady, piercing glance, was constantly fastened upon her closed lids. Even after the yawning and occasional twitches of the muscles of the face had entirely disappeared, he remained quietly before her during a considerable space of time.

"Come hither, Mr. Montessor," said Doctor Everard at length. "This is the magnetic sleep."

Montessor advanced. His curiosity was really excited by the extraordinary results of the Doctor's manipulations.

"It is either a surprising fact," he murmured inaudibly, "or a wonderful deception."

The flush had passed from Miss Percy's cheeks, her eyelids were closed and her head reclined not ungracefully upon her right shoulder. Her arms and hands were rigid and motionless. Montessor raised one of her hands a little, and suddenly relinquished his hold,—it fell upon the ottoman as if it were palsied.

"The rigidity of the muscles, the coldness of the extremities, the diminution of the pulse and nervous insensibility, are the distinguishing marks of the magnetic sleep. All these are present," said Doctor Everard, feeling the pulse of the sleeper. "Not over sixty pulsations in the minute, Mr. Montessor. The physical symptoms are remarkable, but they are of trifling importance compared with the mental phenomena. I do not feel at liberty, in this case, to test the insensibility of the nervous system by any serious experiment. There is no visible evidence on pressing her hands or cheeks lightly, that she experiences the sense of touch."

"None whatever."

"Speak to her, Mr. Montessor."

"Do you hear me, Miss Percy?" inquired the man of thirty-five.

"More loudly."

Montessor repeated the question, twice, but there was no response from the unconscious sleeper.

"The mysterious agencies of soul upon soul are inexplicable," said Doctor Everard. "By the influence of my will—for I place little stress upon the passes, or even the intense gaze of the visua organs—I have subdued the mental and physical action of a fellow being into sympathy with mine. My perceptions are her perceptions, my thoughts are her thoughts, my desires and antipathies are hers. During the continuance of the magnetic state, her ideas and emotions can be manifested only through the concurrence of my will. Yet I cannot suggest a plausible explanation of these remarkable phenomena—the greatest puzzle of modern philosophy. However theories may differ, facts will not lie."

Doctor Everard took Miss Percy's hand in his, and continued, in a low voice,

"Do you know me, Miss Percy?"

The lips of the sleeper parted instantly, and she replied, audibly—

"Yes, perfectly."

"Who am I?"

"Doctor Everard."

"How do you feel at present, Miss Percy?"

"As free and joyous as a bird, Doctor," said Miss Percy, a smile illumining her features.

"Will you suffer me to put you in communication with her?" said Doctor Everard, addressing the man of thirty-five.

"No," replied Montessor; "I prefer to be simply a witness of your curious experiments. Forget my presence, if you can, Doctor Everard, until you have gone through with them."

Wilfred Montessor seated himself in a low rocking-chair, at the distance of five or six feet from the ottoman, so that his position enabled him to scan the features of Miss Percy with great precision. With his cheek resting upon the palm of his hand, he watched closely the movements of the Doctor and his patient.

Doctor Everard thrust aside the chair which he had occupied during the process of magnetizing Miss Percy. He walked several times across the apartment, with slow, measured steps. He paused finally, within a foot of the traveler, and remained standing, several moments, in a reflecting attitude. Gazing upon the face of the sleeper, he slowly raised his right hand, in a horizontal direction. Almost at the instant when the upward motion of his hand commenced, the right hand of Miss Percy began also to move. Once or twice it fell back, with a sudden jerk, but at length it was elevated, with a steady equable motion, until it attained the exact position of Doctor Everard's.

The Doctor then raised his left—a similar movement was made by Miss Percy.

These experiments were pursued by Doctor Everard, with various but, on the whole, with decided success. He elevated his right hand to the top of his head, then his left, then both hands; he clasped his hands together, doubled them into fists; he seized his right ear with his left hand, then his left ear with his right hand; he raised his hand to his mouth, as in the act of eating an apple; he placed his right hand supplicatingly upon his breast, he clasped his chin between the thumb and forefinger of his left hand. In every instance, save one, were the motions and gestures of Doctor Everard imitated, with great exactness.

"Can we suspect deception?" said the Doctor, in a whisper, to his friend. "It is evidently impossible that she can see through her closed and motionless eyelids. I will, however, destroy the least foundation of doubt, by blindfolding her."

"Will you permit me to tie a bandage over your eyes?" continued Doctor Everard.

"As you please."

"Very lightly, Miss Percy," said the Doctor, tying the bandage. "Does it hurt it you?"

"No sir."

"Is your position uncomfortable?"

"Quite easy."

"Your head droops heavily. There, it is better now."

The Doctor placed her right arm in such a position that her head was supported by her hand.

Doctor Everard retired a few steps, and reiterated many of the motions and gestures employed in his first experiments. There was as little hesitation as previously in the responses of Miss Percy.

"It is not visual perception and imitation," said the Doctor, that produces these results. My volitions virtually govern two physical organizations. The effects are strange, because opposed to the ordinary experience of mankind. But, intrinsically, the power of my will is as mysterious and inexplicable when acting upon my proper organism, as when acting upon the organism of another."

The Doctor removed the bandage, while he was uttering these remarks.

"A few experiments, Mr. Montessor, to show the strength of physical sympathy in the magnetic state."

Doctor Everard stood within a few feet of his patient. He took from his vest pocket a bit of cinnamon, so small that Montessor did not recognize what it was, and put it in his mouth, chewing it slightly. The sleeper almost instantly began to move her lips and lower jaw, as if chewing.

"Do you taste any thing, Miss Percy?" inquired Doctor Everard.

"Yes, Doctor."

"What is it?"

"Something pleasant."

"Well, what is it?"

"Some kind of spice."

"Right, Miss Percy, right. But what kind of spice?"

"Cinnamon—it tastes like cinnamon."

"It was cinnamon, Mr. Montessor," said the doctor, with a glance of satisfaction.

Doctor Everard next put some tobacco in his mouth, but Miss Percy exclaimed hastily,

"Take it away, Doctor, take it away."

"What is the matter?"

"Don't put tobacco in my mouth—I dislike tobacco of all things."

The doctor then tasted a piece of orange peel, then two or three cloves, and afterward some refined liquorice. The first Miss Percy named rightly, the second she defined as causing a biting sensation, and the third as being sweet.

"The sympathy of distant organisms under certain specific relations, is one of the most obtruse problems of philosophy. There are several cases on record," said Doctor Everard; "of twin brothers growing up to manhood together, and afterwards dying at remote distances from each other, on the same day and hour. Were not those cases dependent on the same general law of sympathy that prevails in the magnetic state?"

"You are traveling beyond the sphere of my researches," replied Montessor with a smile. "One question, my dear doctor, does clairvoyance belong to your theory of the human constitution?"

"Certainly, Mr. Montessor."

Doctor Everard held a gold pencil case between his thumb and finger.

"What do I hold before you, Miss Percy?" asked the doctor.

The sleeper muttered a few words indistinctly, but finally replied,

"A gold pencil case."

A ring and a silk handkerchief were named correctly without hesitation. A lancet, she described as a sharp cutting instrument.

The doctor drew a handsome gold watch from his fob, and glancing at the dial inquired,

"What is the time of day by my watch, Miss Percy?"

"Two o'clock."

"The time exactly," said Doctor Everard, handing the watch to the traveller.

Miss Percy pressed her hand firmly against her forehead.

"A long continuance in the magnetic state," said Doctor Everard, "universally causes a sense of uneasiness in the head. You are satisfied with the experiments, Mr. Montessor?"

"Perfectly, doctor," replied Montessor with a grave smile; "relieve Miss Percy without delay."

"She is quiet again," remarked the doctor. "The truth of clairvoyance is demonstrable by the clearest evidence. It seems to result from this, that the image of an object is transferred from the mind of the operator at his will, to that of the patient. The more vivid the first image, the more powerful the

will; so much more distinct will be the apprehension of the clairvoyant. Some writers assert that persons in the magnetic state can see objects independently of the will of the magnetizer or his substitute for the time, but I have no confidence in the assertion. The mysteries of Animal Magnetism do not require the aid of false hypotheses to excite our surprise and admiration."

The doctor approached Miss Percy and rubbed her eyelids lightly in the direction of her forehead. This was followed by a number of passes from the shoulders upward. After a brief interval, the features of the sleeper were agitated by a slight convulsive movement, and her eyes opened. She recognized Doctor Everard and his friend with a languid smile.

"Do not strive to talk, my dear Miss Percy," said Doctor Everard, "your system needs repose."

Choice Selections.

THE CONSTELLATION IN A FOG.

"But Harry," interrupted I, "spin us one of your man-o'-war yarns."

"I am afraid they are all spun to oakum, but (give us a chaw—thankee Jack) howsomever," said he, "I suppose some of you have seen these islands, St. Paul's and Amsterdam." "Oh! yes, yes," cried one or two. "Well it don't make much odds if you haven't," continued he, "but the last time I saw them was in the frigate 'Constellation,' bound to Chiney, and we had what the officers called a 'tween-two position of providence there."

"I guess you mean an *inter-position*," said I.

"Well, you might be right, I reckon," replied he, "but I know it meant it was pretty near a *case* with us, as I'll tell you: we were somewhere about these latitudes, and the fog was so thick, you might almost hang your hat on it; 'twas the third day we had had no sun, and we were bowling along about five knots an hour with a light breeze and a smooth sea, steering of course by dead reckoning, by which one of the midshipmates told me we was fifty miles off St. Paul's. The log was hove every hour, and the board marked, quite regular; but, nevertheless, I knew there was a screw loose somewhere, for I had the *gravy-eyed* trick (from four to six) that morning at the wheel, and I see'd something that scared me and that a't done so *dreadful* easy, I tell you. One bell had just struck (half-past four), and the first faint symptoms of daylight were appearing. Our first lieutenant was leaning dozing against the mizen-rigging, and everything still and quiet. 'J— C—! Harry, look there!' cried Bill Jones, the quartermaster at the *conn*, catching me by the arm. I did. There was another 'Constellation' booming along at a rate o' knots, with royals set; but what *pauled* my *capstan* was, that she was bottom up, and sailing a darned sight faster than we was. We watched it for five minutes, and it gradually faded away."

"By gracious! I can't suck that in," interrupted one of the *green hands*.

"Look here!" said Harry, turning round to him, not a little *ried*—"get somebody to learn you the big-gun exercise, and remember the first command."

"What is it?" said he.

"*Silence!* you gawgaw!" replied Harry, and renewing his quid, he continued his yarn as follows: "Bill Jones and I agreed to keep it dark, and not to let on a word to anybody. However, I was sure it warn't no sign of good weather, anyhow. We got our forenoon below all right, and in the afternoon 'twas our watch on deck. I was sitting in the waist, grafting a block strap, and quietly humming the 'Star-spangled Banner' to myself, when Jem Bowline, one of the fore-top-men, who was 'making a sloop' of her 'dodging' round the 'fore-mast,' bellows out 'land ho! land right ahead,' and sure enough the fog hauled up, just like the gauze of a fairy bower in a play, only not quite so pleasant, and showed us St. Paul's, high and barren, standing out as clear and bold as if there was no such thing as fog in creation, and right under our bowsprit too. 'Man the lee braces—down with the helm, sir,' roars Commodore Barnes through his trumpet. As the frigate luffed to the breeze the fog settled down again over the island, and as I watched the mist closing over it, ten minutes more, thinks I, and the saucy 'Constellation' would have been nothing but an 'eternal smash.' It came on to rain too, and blew a screamer, and 'twas 'all hands' all night, taking in sail and working ship through the channel betwixt the islands; and if that a't a 'tween-two-position, I hope to holler. It blew a steady gale for two solid weeks, and we showed not a rag more than a close-reef'd topsail to it, which Bill and I chalked down to the 'Flyingship.'"

LOVE.—Love is the poetry of human nature.

THE FEW GRAINS OF WHEAT.—There was once a Spanish Lady, a certain Donna Maria d'Escobar, living at Lima, who had a few grains of wheat, which she had brought from Estramadura. She planted them in her garden, and of the slender harvest she distributed to others, until that which had been counted in grains was counted in sheaves; and that which had been counted in sheaves was counted in fields; and thence came all the corn which is now found in Peru. This anecdote—it is told, I think, by Southey—made a strong impression on my fancy many years ago, and it recurs to me often when I feel discouraged at the slow dissemination of the most precious, the most obvious truths. The hope that one so powerless as myself could ever assist in popularising any great truth, or help to convert the unfamiliar, the unpalatable, into the common food of daily life, that has seemed like vanity;—but then I have thought “no, that word ‘vanity,’ not frighten me.” Wisely said the famous-Thinker of old, that “there is oftentimes as great vanity in retiring and withdrawing men’s conceits from the world as in publishing them; and extreme vanity does sometimes borrow the garb of an ultra-modesty. When I see people haunted by the idea of self, afraid to speak lest they should not be listened to; spreading their hands before their faces, lest they meet the reflection of it in every other face—as if the wide world were to them only a French drawing room, panelled with looking-glasses; always fustily putting this obtrusive self behind them, or dragging over it a scanty drapery of consciousness—miscalled modesty; always on the defense against compliment, which is as great an error, and a far more vulgar error than that of mistaking flattery for sympathy; when I have seen this—and how often I have seen it allied with power and talent;—I have been inclined to attribute it to immaturity of character—to a sort of childishness; or to what is worse, a want of innate integrity and simplicity. We live in a season of fermentation, which some deprecate as change—others hail as progress; but those who venture as they walk on their path through life to scatter a few seeds by the way-side in faith and in charity, may, at least, cherish a hope that, instead of being trampled down or withered up, or choked among thorns, they will have a chance of life at least, and bringing forth fruit, little or much, in due season: for the earth, even by the way-sides of common life, is no longer dry and barren and stony hard, but green with promise—grateful for culture;—and length beginning to feel that all the blood and tears by silently watered, have not been shed in vain.”

For robust people; but thin, lean, cold people be cautious and chary in the use of the cold bath. It is weakening, as every one knows, from the sensations experienced. Boys often injure themselves severely by frequent bathing. It is only good when felt to be bracing and strengthening. It sometimes occasions a deafness, when the water gets into the ear, and cannot easily be expelled. Physicians are very indiscriminate in their bath prescriptions and very unwise. We have known many cases in which their advice has proved most injurious. One Chinese never bathes. We know a healthy old man, who died of an accident at 84, who strongly protested against bathing; he had learned in early life its weakening effects, and early discontinued it. Still there are exceptional cases. Let every man use his own judgment, and not blindly follow a rule. Remember that this is the era of private judgment, and every man is called upon to exercise it. Some are strengthened by bathing; and washing or rubbing with a wet towel is sometimes conducive to health, when bathing is not.

IMAGINATION.—Few dreams of the imagination are ever realized. He who gives himself up to fancy is like a man led by a child, who tells him of all the wonderful things that he will show him in the garden of the world, and when he comes to see the marvels, he finds them but May blossoms, and briar roses, that fade as soon as gathered, and leave a bunch of thorns in his hand.

It is a curious fact that children are the best judges of character, at first sight, in the world. There is an old Scotch proverb, “They are never cannie that dogs and bairns dinna like;” and there is not a more true one in the whole collection. —[James Hogg.]

THE ADVANTAGES OF LONG HAIR.—“No one would tell you to be what you are,” said an old-fashioned gentleman to a sandy who had more hair than brains. “Why?” was immediately asked. “Because they can’t see your ears.”

LUTHER.—Luther’s original letter to the Archbishop of Magdeburg, protesting against the sale of indulgences, has been discovered at Stockholm: it bears the date of Oct. 31, 1517.

FASHIONABLE COLD QUARTERS.—During the last year, 2,788 travellers lodged, and 18,887 persons obtained refreshments, in the convent of the snow-capped Mount St. Bernard.

Ladies’ Column.

CHARADE.

An old woman possess’d a copper tea-kettle;
But time’s heavy hand had so injured the metal,
That it leak’d in more places than one.

When these serious defects the good lady espied,
Away to the tinker’s she hastily bled,
And beseechingly utter’d my first.

The shopkeeper eyed the kettle all over,
With action emphatic; then slam’d on the cover,
And mutter’d my second and third.

And in truth ’twas no wonder he eyed it with scorn;
The old thing was so batter’d, so shapeless, so worn,
’Twas but fit to bestow on my whole.

ESTHER LEVI.—Esther Levi engaged herself as a servant in the house of Mr. Goldsmith, an Israelite merchant, residing in Cheapside, London; and, as she was mild, complaisant, and desirous of pleasing, she obtained the good feeling of all the family. Mr. Goldsmith had always forbade his children being harsh to servants. “That which we have a right to expect from our servants,” he observed, “is that they fulfil their duties with regularity. Humanity then exacts that, far from aggravating their position, we should, by treating them kindly, lessen their sense of servitude.” This principal was faithfully observed, and, at the end of some years, Esther was considered as one of the family. Misfortunes accumulated on the house of Goldsmith. Two of the children died; the war of France interfered with the commerce of England, and ruined Mr. Goldsmith, who died of grief, after a lingering illness, which exhausted his last resources. His poor wife, left without rents, fortune, or defender, was saddened by distress, her health became seriously affected by continued watchings and grief. One morning the afflicted widow called her servant, and with tears in her eyes said, “My good Esther, we must separate. Your devotion merits a reward; but, alas! I am ruined, and it is with difficulty I can pay the wages I owe you. Take this money, the last I have left, accept as a token of friendship this ring, the only one of my jewels I have not parted with.” “What are you proposing to me?” rejoined Esther, sobbing; “would you send me away? Can I quit you, when you so much need my services? Have I asked for my wages? When you were rich you trusted me as your child, and now you are aged, poor, and sick, I will regard you as my mother. You cannot work; but never mind, I am young and strong, and can strive for us both.” For ten years Esther fulfilled her generous terms. She supported Mrs. Goldsmith by the work of her hands, and with so much cheerfulness, that she always appeared the obliged party, and exercised so much delicacy that no person suspected her heroic devotedness. At length, in 1815, peace was proclaimed between France and England, and Mrs. Goldsmith collected some heavy debts due to her late husband. She passed the latter years of her life in calm and easy circumstances, which she doubly enjoyed in sharing them with her faithful domestic, in whose favor her will ran thus:—“I give and bequeath all I possess, to my well-beloved daughter, Esther Levi; and I desire she may hereafter bear the name of Goldsmith, to preserve the remembrance of her exalted conduct, in what concerns a family who will never cease to pray to the Eternal that she be rewarded as she merits.”—[Tales for the Young of the Hebrew Faith.]

BEST WATER FOR PLANTS.—It is well known that rain-water is far better than spring-water for promoting the growth of plants; this is from the former containing that which is a necessary ingredient in their formation—namely, ammonia; and which is abundant in liquid manure. The efficacy of this may be soon developed by sprinkling one-half of a grass-plot with spring-water, and the other half with water, in which pounded carbonate of ammonia (about one ounce to the gallon,) has been dissolved; the former will keep it alive, but the latter will give it vigor and luxuriance.

We do not always love those who admire us. There is a haughty carriage in some beautiful women which betrays a passion for domination, and an acerbity of manner in others who lack beauty, which shows that they not only do not expect homage, but also that they despise it. It is from these two classes that the order of old maids is chiefly peopled.

On a board in the garden of Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, at Llandaff, is to be seen the following:—“Take Notice all Polltrees that will be seen on this Primis is will be devoured by John Thomas”

Why is a lover like a knocker?—Because he is bound to adore (door).

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

POPULAR LECTURES ON SCIENCE AND ART. By Dionysius Lardner, LL.D. Greeley and McElrath. Tribune Buildings. New York.

We have intended, for some time, to speak of this valuable work in the way it deserves, but have been prevented by other duties and want of room. And now we cannot devote the space to it which we should wish; and must confine ourselves to a brief notice of its contents, style, and usefulness. We know of no work more truly worth the money asked for it, than this; nor one which we can more cordially commend to our readers and the public. The well known talents and learning of Dr. Lardner, are sufficient proof that whatever is attempted by him, will be done, and well done. And when we mention, in connection with his name, the subject treated in these volumes, no more need be said to establish their value and useful character.

In Astronomy we have essays, to use the Doctor's modest term, on the Sun, The Moon, The Earth, Major Planets, Minor Planets, New Planets, Halley's Comet, Periodic Comets, Physical Constitution of Comets, The Visible Stars, Plurality of Worlds, The Stellar Universe, How to observe the Heavens. Connected with these, somewhat, we have Eclipses, Meteoric Stones and Shooting Stars, Aurora Borealis, The Moon and Weather, Weather Almanacs, Lunar Influences, Latitudes and Longitudes, and The Tides. Then we have Electricity, The Atmosphere, Atmospheric Electricity, Magnetism, Electro-Magnetism, Galvanism, Effects of Lightning, Thunder Storms, Protection from Lightning, Water-spouts and Whirlwinds. Again, we find Dissertations on Light, Heat, The Thermometer, Barometer, Evaporation, Combustion, Elasticity of Air, Matter and its Physical Properties, Theory of Colors, and Popular Fallacies. Then come Mechanics, Composition and Resolution of Force, Center of Gravity, Lever and Wheelwork, Pulley, Plane, Wedge and Screw; which are closed up with a labored and most valuable and detailed exposition of the Steam Engine, which is in itself worth the price of the book to those interested in the investigation of steam, its powers and uses.

Such are the contents of this great work; and though the general reader may think he will be overwhelmed by scientific terms, hard words and unintelligible phrases and assertions, nothing is farther from the truth. These Lectures are emphatically Science and Art made easy. There is no pedantry or display of learning, no attempt to impress the reader with the author's wonderful knowledge; but all the technicalities of science are avoided, or made perfectly plain to the humblest capacity; and the reader is surprised to find how easily he comprehends what he thought, at first, would be wholly beyond his reach. And there is here another feature which is worth mentioning. The Doctor has so happily blended the history of science with the exposition of its principles, that the mind has no chance to be fatigued, but glides so easily from toil to pleasure, or finds them so mixed and interwoven, that it is unable to distinguish one from the other.

But we must conclude. We have written at some length, believing that we could not do our readers better service, than to bring this work to their notice and perusal. And we think it would be a most excellent move, if every town and village would have two or three copies in their library: And country Lyceums could not do better than to have one or more of these Lectures read, before them, by some competent person, every evening of meetings. The amount of actual information and profit would be a hundred fold more than is gotten from most of the apologies for Lectures, for which they pay ten or fifteen dollars. We would advise the experiment, and we will warrant its success. Might not our Lodges also be benefited in the same way? Would it not add greatly to the interest and instruction of our meetings? We think so, verily; and should like to see it tried.

THE EARLY JESUIT MISSIONS IN NORTH AMERICA. Translated from the French, by William Ingraham, Rip. M.A. In two Parts. New York. Wiley and Putnam.

This work, a most interesting and valuable contribution to the literature of our country, is composed of a series of letters, written by the Jesuit Missionaries in this country, for the space of a century, from 1656 to 1758. The Letters detail the operations of these "Fathers" among the Abnakis Indians of Maine, the Iroquois of Illinois, Arkansas, Louisiana, etc. One can scarcely conceive of the excessive hardships which these devoted men underwent in their efforts for the "salvation of the souls" of the atrocious savages of those early days. They, indeed, endured "perils by sea and perils by land" for what proved, in the end, a hopeless task—for at the present day we know not of a Jesuit Mission among the Indians on this continent. Their zeal was worthy of imitation.

Two of the letters are of considerable historical importance—one of them giving a detailed account of Montcalm's expedition against Fort George, in the French and Indian war, in 1757; and the other, the massacre of the French at Natchez, in 1727, by the Indian tribe of that name. These volumes possess a deep interest, and the translator deserves the thanks of the public.

SACRED AND MISCELLANEOUS POEMS. By William B. Tappan. London: B. B. Mussey. London: Chapman, Brothers. 1846.

This is a handsome octavo of 332 pages, containing the collected poems, mostly sacred and occasional, of Mr. Tappan. It is beautifully printed and bound, and makes a most appropriate gift book for those who agree in sentiment with the author. Mr. Tappan is a vigorous writer, especially when fairly roused by some strong feeling, or important occasion. But as a general rule, his productions fall in one line, on one class of subjects, and expressive of one of religious sentiments and opinions. Those who are with him in the peculiarities of his faith and thought, will prize this volume as a treasure; for few have so copiously and powerfully illustrated these, in verse, as Mr. Tappan. He has written much, and generally well.

Some of his occasional pieces are truly grand, and full of high thought and feeling. One of his best efforts of this sort is his recent "*Stanzas to England.*" It is a noble poem, and we are glad to greet the present volume. But where is that startling thing, "*The Song of the Three Hundred Thousand Drunkards of the United States.*" We have looked for it in vain; though we find its companion, the "*Song of the Delivered.*" Though Mr. Tappan's subjects are mostly serious, he can do the amusing, as "*The Tomato*" and "*The Solemn Petition of John Smith*" abundantly show. "*The Pious Rum-Seller's Soliloquy*" is a specimen of most scorching and terrible satire.

In closing, we can only say, we wish one who can write with such power, had written oftener on the great moral and reform questions of the day, and not confined himself so exclusively to one line of thought. There is time for him yet, and we hope he will improve it. His present volume is for sale at Redfield's. We have one fault to find with it. The Index gives the first line of each poem, instead of the title. This is in bad taste, and makes it perfectly useless to the majority of readers.

ETCHINGS OF A WHALING CRUISE, With Notes of a Sojourn on the Island of Zanzibar; to which is appended a brief History of the Whale Fishery, its past and present condition. By J. Ross Browne. Illustrated by numerous Engravings on steel and wood. New York: Harper and Brothers. 8vo. pp. 580.

This work exhibits "Life before the Mast" in a whaleship, and life behind it too for that matter; but from such a life, good Lord deliver us! If this book affords a true picture of the manner of life of our twenty thousand hardy sailors who pursue the adventurous trade of whalers, and we have no reason to doubt its veracity, then their grievances demand immediate redress. "History," says Mr. Browne, "scarcely affords a parallel for the deeds of cruelty committed upon them during their long and perilous voyages." This is a startling assertion—and yet the narrative before us, of thrilling interest, affords abundant proof of its truth. We trust the development of the facts contained in this work, will arouse the attention of the public to the subject of meliorating the condition of these brave seamen. We hope it will effect for them, what Dana's "Two Years before the Mast" effected for the sailors engaged in the merchant service.

The work possesses all the interest and novelty of a romance. There is much naturalness in the style, which admirably suits the subject. It embodies many exciting incidents, intermingled with scenes of thrilling interest. The engravings, many of which are on steel, add greatly to the value of the work, which is got up in the best style of its worthy publishers. We intend to make some extracts.

THE WATER CURE IN CHRONIC DISEASES: An Exposition of the Causes, Progress, and Terminations of Various Chronic Diseases of the Digestive Organs, Lungs, Nerves, Limbs, and Skin; and of their Treatment by Water, and other Hygienic Means. By James Manby Gully, M.D., etc. etc. New York: Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.

The comprehensive title of this work, which we give in full, will present to the reader a good idea of its contents. We look upon it as a work of great value, not only to students of medicine, but to the community at large. The subject is ably treated, and in a style at once familiar and intelligible. The work is divided into three parts, the first treating of chronic disease in general, the second of particular chronic diseases and their treatment, while the third embraces the principles and details of the water treatment of chronic disease. The second part gives numerous cases to illustrate the success which has attended the author's mode of treatment. Much valuable information may be gleaned from this book by all classes, and we commend it to every family. Dr. Gully is the principal of the Malvern Institute, at which Bulwer Lytton was treated so successfully.

AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. Edited by O. S. Fowler. Oct. 1846.

This is the only Magazine in this country devoted to Phrenology and its kindred subjects; and the able manner in which it is conducted, has secured for it a wide circulation; a fact which sufficiently speaks its merits. Fowler and Wells, 131 Nassau st.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 17, 1846.

AUTUMN AND ITS TEACHINGS.

We see around us, to-day, the unmistakable tokens of the presence of Autumn. So noiselessly and swiftly has it stolen upon us, that we scarcely knew of its approach, until its first and fairest month had already rolled away. Autumn is, emphatically, the shadowy, the meditative season. It teems with a world of ideas and reflections; some of them bright, and glowing, and beautiful, as its own dazzling skies, and gorgeous, though fading hues; and some of them sombre, gloomy and sad as its own clouds, and storms, and decays. It is, above all other seasons, the season of thought, of retrospection and prospection; for it awakens in the soul a thousand memories of the past, and brings near the whole phantom-train of thoughts, and deeds, and persons, that we conceived, and performed, and knew, and loved in the times that once were. With every scene of Autumn, we usually associate the remembrance of some thought or person which we have cherished or loved in former times. The kindred and friends, in whose affections we have found our paradise, and whose devotion, unwearied and inexhaustible, has diffused a sweet sunlight through our abodes, again pass before us, called up from their graves by the mysterious power of memory.

Thus is Autumn full of interest and instruction. It is peculiarly adapted, by its sombre character, to serious meditation. Its falling leaves, its decayed vegetation, its yellow harvests, its moaning winds, and its solemn decorations, speak to our religious natures, and awaken in our bosoms those mysterious emotions which indicate the presence of supernatural powers. It is one of those points, and one of the most startling, we may say, which mark our progress through the various stages of human life, on the road to the grave! There is an impulsiveness and a solemnity in these changes and varieties of the year, which must be felt by all, although it may be, in a greater or less degree of intensity. And this economy of Nature is wisely adapted by the Creator to the circumstances of moral and intellectual beings. Did nature present one unvarying picture to the eye, were all motion in the universe equable or uniform, we should be unconscious of the flight of time. Hence, the alterations of the seasons, and of day and night, serve as land-marks to point out the passage of time. We are thus permitted to see, more clearly than we otherwise could, how much time we have wasted in the service of evil,—how much squandered away in foolish pursuits and fruitless resolves.

Autumn has a thousand voices, which speak to us of death—a thousand images which point to the grave! It reveals the world to us, as a vast battle-field, where our companions are ever falling at our side, and no one can tell who will be the next victim. A mystery, profound and impenetrable, is on the future! We know not what awaits us there—whether life or death. The seasons will, indeed, roll on, but will they roll for us? The Spring, at the appointed time, will march forth with her floral crown; but it may be only to scatter flowers upon our graves! The morning voices of Autumn will again speak to the world, as to-day—they speak to us, but ere that time, we may be slumbering in the silence of death! Standing in the midst of the

decays of Autumn, and surrounded by these melancholy materials, ought we not to be admonished of the shortness of time, and of the necessity of promptitude in the performance of duties? We are eager and prompt in our business and pleasure; but that which is of infinite moment, the great demand of Duty, is too often a thing to be thought of, only in the far-off future. We do evil—we know it,—and a distant day is proposed for a season of penitence and reform; yet in the mean time we boast of our crimes and hug, it may be, its fruit to our bosom. We injure our neighbor—our brother, by calumny, as in the way of business, and feel that reparation and acknowledgment must be made; but immediate attention to this duty is not compatible with our convenience or pride, and therefore we lay it over to another day. We resolve, indeed, to amend; we fix on a day when we will begin to live for truth, justice, and love; but in the mean while, the years roll on, the seasons pass and repass; and the day, consecrated to duty, comes not,—or if do come, it will only be in time to light us to our graves!

Let us not think, then, that the future will afford us more convenient opportunities, nor that the duties which we owe to the world and to our brethren, may be safely postponed. Let the solemn declarations of Autumn—the mournful spectacle of decaying vegetation, admonish us of the priceless value of time. Let the fading and falling leaf, which is now fluttering its last hour of life on the wind-tossed branches, remind us of our own fragileness. Let us meditate the solemn lessons which are read to us by the changing year, and give heed to the monitory teachings of Autumn; and thus the seasons which, as they pass, tarnish our beauty, consume our energies, and waste away our strength, will leave after them, for us, a sacred deposit in the treasury of eternal life!

1946:

OR THE TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.

In the Golden Rule of October 3d, we met the following sentence: "We give our readers in this number the Annual Report of the R. W. Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of the United States, for the year ending June 30th, 1946." This error of a single figure gave rise in our mind to a long train of thought and questioning.

The year 1946—a hundred years from now! O what changes will have passed over the earth in that time. Who that is here now, will be among the living then? Who that reads the Report of the Grand Secretary of 1846, will be here to read the Report of the Grand Secretary of 1946! How solemn the thought that, ere that year comes, toward every one of the hundred thousand who fill our ranks to-day, the command of the Order will have been obeyed—"Bury the Dead!" Who will fill their places? Worthier, truer, more devoted men, or the reverse? What will be the condition of our Order in that far off time? Will it be in existence? Will its numbers, its usefulness and moral power be increased, or diminished? Will its great and beautiful principles of Universal Brotherhood and Love be more fully developed, more earnestly and truly lived? What will be the character of the Report which the Grand Secretary of 1946 will make to this country and to the world? How will it contrast with that of 1846? These, and a thousand other questions, rushed in upon the mind, when the eye first fell upon the figures 1946; and for a space the brain was oppressed with a wild yearning for answers. O how much there is for thought, for tremblings of doubt, for hope, and faith, and prayer.

The year 1946! Ah, yes, what changes will come before the world reaches this far off island in the Sea of Time! What a different aspect will our earth have put on ere it has made an hundred more revolutions round the sun! He who writes and they who read, will long ere this doubtless have gone down into the shadowy valley; yet may we not, aided by the teachings of the Past and the tokens of the Present, anticipate somewhat the distant era and its mighty changes?

The year 1946—and Asia will have swept out into the light and freedom and joy of European and Christian civilization. And Africa will be found struggling bravely forward in the same noble race; and gathering about her again the glory of that old era when the Pharaohs and Ptolemies reigned in Egypt, and

Carthage challenged Rome to combat for the empire of the world.

And Europe will not be idle; but, forward and upward, her march will be visible to all, leaving behind a trail of light for the guidance of those who come after. The despotic thrones of Russia, Austria and Turkey, will have been shaken to their foundations in that day; and the rights of the millions, political, religious and social, will be understood and respected. Kings will no longer own the people, but the people the kings. Education shall have wrought out its miracles of mercy for the masses; and knowledge shall be the birthright of the poorest and humblest soul.

And America—our own dear land—she too shall be a star of the first magnitude in the great political and social constellation. The year 1946—what mighty revolutions will have passed over our country before that era arrives! A hundred years; and the valley of the Mississippi shall be filled with its millions; and the capital of the nation shall lift its glittering domes on the banks of the Father of Rivers! A hundred years; and the Pacific and Atlantic will be bound together by railroads and magnetic telegraphs; and California and Oregon, shall be swept with tides of human beings, heaving to and fro in the thousand pursuits of business and pleasure, of knowledge and love. And magnificent cities with their thronging streets, and forests of masts, and lofty warehouses, and splendid temples of Religion, and Learning and Benevolence, lining the shores of the Pacific, like the beacon fires of Humanity, shall send up a radiance into the heavens, which, meeting with an answering radiance from the shores of the Atlantic, shall throw over our land an arch of glory and beauty and promise, that the angels will pause to admire.

A hundred years; and Science and Art and Literature shall have lifted the whole world into a clearer atmosphere. And Politics shall have become purified; and Governments and Laws shall be based in the higher nature of man; and shall seek, not to crush and destroy, but to elevate, and ennoble, and bless, even the humblest and most degraded. A hundred years; and Religion shall have assumed a higher tone, a broader charity, and a more extended and earnest love. Christianity shall be better understood; and the strife of sectarianism, and the hate of bigotry, and the spirit of persecution, will gradually lose their strength, and find less room and occasion for action. Rome, and Geneva, and Constantinople will be nearer to each other; and the manifold Protestant sects will know each other better, speak more kindly, and grasp the hand of fellowship and love.

A hundred years; and Odd Fellowship, which has made such wondrous progress in the last five, will have extended its borders to the outermost limits of civilization; and scattered its blessings to tribes and nations that have not as yet heard its name. A hundred years; and the various branches of the Order in Great Britain and America, will have become united under one organization, working together in unity of purpose and form. And in that time, with the enlarged and liberal views which will have been diffused abroad respecting the common Brotherhood of men, and the identity of their interests; the various other institutions among the nations having similar objects in view, will by mutual advances and agreement, have effected a union with our Order. It will be seen that names and forms are less important than the truth and life they represent, and must not be allowed to hinder the development of these. It will be seen ere that year comes—1946—how gigantic and irresistible a power for good, will be created by this union and associated action of the true and loving hearts, of the good and great men of all nations. It will be seen with what overpowering energy and strength, such an organization will be able to oppose itself to evil and oppression and wrong, to ignorance and want and crime, and all that is prejudicial to the welfare and the highest life of our race.

Yes; a hundred years, if they do not fully realize these glorious visions, will bring the world greatly near to it. The millions of all lands and nations and religions, of every stage of political and social progress, who will, ere that period, be united in the bonds of a common brotherhood and a common welfare, pledged never to wrong each other, but to love and aid and comfort each other at all times and in all places—the immense funds that will be accumulated for relieving the poor and distressed, helping the

sick and unfortunate, and alleviating suffering in all its forms—the extension of the benefits and ameliorating influences of education and general knowledge to the members of the Order, and those connected with them—the development more and more, from day to day, of the sublime truth of the unity of the human race, and that its highest life and interests are one and inseparable—these are the elements of that mighty power to which we look for the realization of our cherished hopes.

A hundred years; and under these influences we shall see the lion and the lamb lie down together, and the nations, refusing to learn war any more, beating their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks. A hundred years; and through this power, combined with the civilization of Africa, and the introduction of the Christian law of love into the life of the nations, slavery and the slave-trade will have gone to their death; and our fair land be delivered from the blasting curse. A hundred years; and under the same beautiful teachings, joined with the direct watch-care of a common Brotherhood, crime will have diminished, the wretched be delivered from temptation, and the multitudes of neglected children who now grow up criminals from hard necessity, will be gathered up from the streets and the foul dens of vice, and be cared for, and led in the way of Virtue and Peace. And then Churches and Schools, Asylums and Hospitals will stand in the place of many of our Prisons and Penitentiaries; and where now the shouts of sinful revelry, and the fierce curses of crime ring out on the startled air; there shall be heard the voice of prayer and the song of praise, ascending like incense unto heaven. A hundred years; and Righteousness and Peace, and Harmony shall prevail among the people and the nations as never before. A hundred years; and Christianity shall have woven around the whole earth her golden net-work; among the shining threads of which, the brightest will be the threefold cord of FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH! A hundred years—1946—and the Grand Secretary of the *Grand Lodge of the Nations*, will declare, in his Annual Report, that our Order has raised in every country and hamlet of the civilized world, in every island of the sea, an altar to Humanity; and sent forth her angels of Mercy even into the wilderness and solitary places of the earth! God grant that it may be so. God grant that writer and reader may, by a faithful and true life as members of the Institution, by devoted obedience to its precepts and spirit, help forward this glorious issue, in which men and angels shall rejoice, and on which God and his Son shall, together, pronounce their blessing!

T. B. T.

A QUIZ.—Some brethren in the Western part of this State, either having more leisure on their hands than they knew how to dispose of profitably, or being in an jocose vein, recently undertook to quiz an agent of an Eastern cotemporary, by assuring him that said cotemporary was about to be united with, or swallowed up by, the Golden Rule! Our Eastern friends, with all the gravity imaginable, positively deny the truth of the assertion; and we of course can as positively endorse the denial. The idle story never emanated from any one connected with this paper.

THE CONVENTION.—The election for Delegates, which has just taken place in the several Lodges of this city, has resulted in the choice of the following brethren: John G. Treadwell, of No. 22; Adam Leach, of No. 113; B. J. Lossing, of No. 60; Wilson Small, of No. 10; John Green, of No. 158; W. W. Wallace, of No. 42; Theo. A. Ward, of No. 107; W. H. H. Prall, of No. 28; Chilion Ashmead, of No. 178; James A. Coffin, of No. 73; John W. Ketchum, of No. 46.

KING'S COUNTY.—P. Gs. Daniel P. Barnard and Richard Sharpe are the Delegates from Kings, to the Constitutional Convention.

THE NIAGARA, one of the swiftest and pleasantest day boats on the Hudson, performs her trips regularly to and from Albany. Capt. Ellsworth is just the man for such a boat. Both are favorites with the traveling public.

THE GENESEE EVANGELIST, an excellent religious Family paper, belonging to the Methodist denomination, has reduced its terms to one dollar a year. It is deserving the patronage of our Methodist brethren.

§§ The proceedings of the Grand Lodge of the United States will be completed in our next number.

NEW YORK ODD FELLOWS HALL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GOLDEN RULE:

For some years past, the erection of an Odd Fellows' Hall has been a favorite idea among the members of the Order in this city. A Charter was obtained from the Legislature of the State, some three years ago, incorporating the "Odd Fellows Hall Association," but there has not been much done by that body toward the erection, or the means of erection, of the proposed Hall. I believe that some three thousand shares of stock have been subscribed for among the Lodges and individual members of the Order in this city, which at \$10 per share, amounts to \$30,000, which the Association can call for, when required. There does not appear to be sufficient energy in the present Board of Trustees; they do not use the exertion necessary to the completion of their task. That a building of the kind is needed, no one will, for a moment, dispute. The increasing size of the Grand Lodge, in number of members, requires an increase in the size of their room for meeting. Our brethren of Pennsylvania have erected a splendid Hall; indeed, many of the larger cities and towns in the Union have their Odd Fellows Hall; and shall New York be behind them? There are in this city, some 12,500 members of both Lodges and Encampments, or perhaps more—say 12,500. Would it not be well for the Grand Lodge to recommend, or even pass a law, if it be in their power so to do, or let the subordinate Lodges take it up, that a tax of one or two cents, per week, be levied on each member of the subordinate Lodges and Encampments—and who would object to the tax for such an object? The Lodges in New York are more immediately connected with the erection of a Hall, than those in other parts of the State, yet let all participate in it, if they think proper. Supposing that a tax of *two cents per week* be levied on the 12,500 members, as above, it would amount to the sum of \$250 per week, \$3,250 per quarter of thirteen weeks, or \$13,000 per year. This, in four years, would amount to \$52,000, which, together with the stock already subscribed for, will make \$82,000. With this amount of money, a building could be erected, which would reflect credit on our Institution. Should that sum not be sufficient, two years, tax more, would increase it to \$108,000; a sum nearly equal to the cost of Stewart's splendid store in Broadway; and no member of our Order would wish a more beautiful edifice. If the entire Order in the State, should participate in the movement, near \$24,000 a year could be raised by a two cent per week tax. If the tax of *two cents* be too large, let it be reduced to *one cent*, which would answer the same purpose, though it would take twice as long to pay the debt. After the Hall should be erected and paid for, the income accruing from the rents of stores and Lodge-rooms, would pay into the Treasury of each Lodge and Encampment, a sum that would go a great way toward relieving the widows and orphans depending on them. The example has been set us by the brethren of Pennsylvania, and we see the *fruits* in the splendid Hall they have recently dedicated to the sacred cause of Friendship, Love and Truth. The Lodges and Encampments could each elect a Trustee to represent them in the Association; they, meeting in council, could elect from themselves, a President, a Vice President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer, serving one year, subject to the same regulations as the officers in our Lodges. I trust that the brethren of the Empire State—Empire in Odd Fellowship as in every thing else, except an Odd Fellows' Hall—will follow the example set; and that but a few years shall pass away, ere we can point to a Temple in our midst, where the weary Brother can find welcome and relief, and reflect a lasting credit on our Order. Yours in F. L. and T. a. of 64.

LETTERS FROM AN EDITORIAL FRIEND.—NO. V.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 20, 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE:—Like a restless bird, and ever upon the wing, have I been winging my flight here and there, north and south, east and west, this entire summer, tasting the sweets of almost every place of note, and reinvigorating the material, (and I hope intellectual) man, till my weary spirit is becoming somewhat "home-sick"—to use a homely phrase—and I now begin to experience serious longings for dusty streets, smoky chimnies, the confused noise and hurly-burly of city life; the (to me) interesting, if not sweet, cries of the ragged little news-boy, whose bare feet I can almost imagine I now hear pattering along the rough pavements of New York, as he cries his wares. These, and the thousand other like et ceteras that make up the interesting points of city life, I never knew the great value of before I was deprived of them. However, to the point.

Well, and this is Philadelphia—the "Quaker City"—the "City of Brotherly Love;" and a downright pleasantly situated and cleanly city it is. I wish I could say as much for New York in that latter particular. The first thing of importance that arrests the attention of a New Yorker, is the well laid out streets, always run-

ning at right angles; and the next, the frequent recurrence of octangular little houses at the corner of nearly every street, from the top of which projects a lamp similar to the street-lamp of New York, looking like sentry-boxes, of very respectable dimensions, in which is a small stove, that is furnished for the comfort and convenience of the city watchmen who, I believe, take shelter in them from the inclemency of the weather. The reason of these houses being built around the lamp-posts, I was told was to prevent the "bloods" of the city from locking in the unfortunate representative of Dogberry, and then upsetting the box; a feat formerly much indulged in by those who now lay claim to deeds of quite another character. The advantages of such a system of retreats for the watchmen during inclement weather, are quite apparent, and could be adopted by the New York police with much personal advantage to themselves and public convenience and benefit to the community. The watchmen are to be found at these depots at all hours of the night, which is more than can be said of those of our own city.

It was some time before I could "settle down" and become reconciled to the strange—unaccountably strange—appearance the streets had to my eyes. After a patient examination, I found the cause to be an entire absence of areas to the buildings, and the iron-railings, usually found around them and the stoops leading to the dwellings, which are almost invariably of white marble and three or four steps in height, also without railings; the stoops of two dwellings are generally joined together, and to a stranger's eye has a very pleasing effect.

I was looked upon, I believe, by a storekeeper as being at least a hoosier, if not decidedly verdant. I was purchasing a pair of gloves, and having selected such as suited me, I asked the price of them, and was answered "Two levys and a bit!"

"Two whats!" said I, in perfect astonishment, who had never heard of a levy or bit.

"Two levys and a bit," said the storekeeper, and fixing upon me a compassionate look of commiseration for my apparent ignorance.

"For heaven's sake!" said I, "do tell me what you mean."

The man looked at me, to see if I was not hoaxing him; but at that moment a friend came along and explained that he meant two and sixpence.

I recently paid a visit to the mint, and was surprised to see with what great facility money is coined; hereafter I may give a detailed account of the process.

Old "Independence Hall," in which the first Congress sat, is one of the great points of attraction to visitors. The other day I was shown the very room in which the Declaration of Independence was signed, by the courtesy of the keeper, Mr. Wm. Eckels. On entering the room, an involuntary feeling of reverence steals over one, as he stands in the very hall where the great master-spirits of the revolution were convened and matured that "Declaration of Independence" which has led to such glorious results for our country. The identical chandelier, a beautiful and chaste piece of workmanship, which hung there in '76 hangs there still; the chair in which the immortal John Hancock is said to have sat and presided, was also shown to me. It is of sufficient dimension to contain quite a respectable family of the present age, and is in a good state of preservation. The size of the room is thirty by forty feet, and the ceiling is about twenty feet in height. There are six windows nearly the whole depth of the room, between which ascend twelve Doric columns. The only ornaments the room contains are a statue of Washington, by Wm. Rush, son of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence; and two paintings, one, Paul and Barnabas preaching to the Jews and Gentiles, by West; and Penn's Treaty with the Indians, by Inman. There is also a frame made from the tree under which Penn concluded his treaty with the Indians, containing an excellent likeness of Washington, by Stuart. Afterwards, I was shown the tower in which is the identical metal, although not the *bell* that rang the first peal in honor of American Independence. The original bell was cast and sent from England to Philadelphia, by Queen Anne; but after independence was declared, the repugnance of the citizens was so great against any thing English, that the bell was taken down, melted up and recast by order of the authorities. It bears the following inscription, "Proclaim Liberty throughout all the Land unto all the Inhabitants thereof," from Lev. xxv, 10th verse; and "By order of the Province of the State of Pennsylvania, for the State House in Philadelphia: Passow and Stow" makers, "Philadelphia." The bell weighs 3000 pounds; it is now cracked very badly, and is only used on the birthday of Washington.

The identical entrance doors are still in the building, on which are good substantial iron *latches* and the original wooden lock. Some Vandals, who deserve to be rode on a rail, have disfigured the building by carving their name upon almost every vacant place.

The clock in the tower is an elegant piece of workmanship, the dials of which are made of some transparent substance, and are lighted with gas every night; something which might be imitated by our "City Fathers" with much advantage to the community, if not credit to themselves. One of the weights used in propelling the machinery of the clock, weighs 1000 pounds, and requires two men to wind it up. More anon. D.

COVENANT LODGE, GEORGETOWN, D. C.—Our readers were informed a few weeks since, by our attentive Washington Correspondent, that this Lodge had been indefinitely suspended by the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, for contempt of its authority. The members composing the Lodge, succeeded in bringing their complaint before the Grand Lodge of the United States, at its recent session. By reference to the proceedings of that right worthy Body, in this paper, the whole facts of the case will be seen—as well as the decision of that body, directing the Grand Lodge of the District to reinstate her subordinate.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—An adjourned session of the G. E. was held on Monday evening, 12th inst., the Grand Patriarch, D. P. Barnard, presiding. There was a large attendance of members.

An interesting report was read, by Grand Representative F. W. Gilley, of the proceedings and acts of the R. W. G. L. U. S., and instructions given in the work.

The new constitution of the G. E. having been approved by the G. L. U. S., the Grand Patriarch made the following nominations of D. D. Grand Patriarchs, which were duly confirmed by the Grand Encampment, viz:

- District of Rensselaer, - P. C. P. Jesse Battershall, of No. 4.
- " " Erie, - - - P. C. P. Timothy Parsons, of No. 8.
- " " Schenectady, P. C. P. Daniel L. Powell, of No. 12.
- " " Columbia, - P. C. P. Wm. R. Steel, of No. 17.
- " " Orange, - - - P. C. P. John R. Wiltzie, of No. 21.

The question coming up as to the right of the first C. P. of a subordinate to perform the duties of the H. P. in the absence of the latter, after considerable debate, the following resolution was adopted by a large vote:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this Grand Encampment, no Patriarch is qualified to perform the duties of High Priest, unless he has been installed in the office of H. P. or C. P.

After the transaction of other business, of no public importance, the Grand Encampment adjourned to the second Tuesday in November.

SALEM LODGE No. 251, I. O. O. F., was instituted at the village of Salem, on the 29th ult. by P. L. Barker, D. D. G. M., of the District of Washington, assisted by John C. House, late D. G. M. of that District, and by P. G.'s Wilbur, Gordon, Burntram, Hughes, and others.

Public exercises were had on this occasion, consisting of an Address on the principles of the Order, together with other appropriate services. The Address was delivered by Bro. John H. McFarland, P. G., and is highly spoken of, not only for its literary merit but its perfect adaptation to the subject discussed. There was a full representation in attendance from all the adjacent Lodges and Encampments.

We are happy to learn that the new Lodge opens with little or no opposition, and that the mass of the people in its vicinity are inclined to view it without that bitter prejudice with which our Order is received in many places.

Eleven members were initiated the first evening and several applications were laid over. The officers for the current quarter are as follows: James Gibson, N. G.; C. V. B. Martin, V. G.; John R. Lytle, Secretary; David T. Archibald, Treasurer.

CONNELLYVILLE, Sept. 21.—"The following are the officers of Connellyville Lodge, No. 168, for the current quarter, installed the 9th inst., by Wilmot Bartle, D. D. G. M. of Meadville: J. W. Bridgen, N. G.; S. B. Lowry, V. G.; H. Shattuck, Secretary; M. Houck, Ast. Sec'y; Wm. H. Robinson, Treasurer. Instituted on the 8th of June last, we have now 34 members; among whom are the most respectable and influential of the place, and we are initiating nightly.

We had the misfortune, on Wednesday last, to lose by death, Bro. J. J. Sullivan, one of our best, most useful and exemplary members, whose body we followed to the grave, after the manner of our form in this State.

I wrote you some weeks since, of the institution of the Heneosis Adelphean Encampment, No. 42, located at Erie, Pa. Said Encampment consists of 84 good members, and works finely; and, as I think, will soon compete with any of your Eastern Encampments. The officers are well acquainted with the duties of their respective offices, and are deeply engaged. Yours in F. L. and T. J. J. L."

Journal of Proceedings.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

ANNUAL COMMUNICATION OF THE GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES, HELD AT THE CITY OF BALTIMORE, SEPTEMBER, 1846.

(Continued.)

Rep. Weld of N. J., from the committee on that subject, made the following report which, with the accompanying resolutions were adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The committee to whom was referred the memorial of P. G. Jos. Libby, and seventy-seven others, formerly members of Covenant Lodge No. 13, of the District of Columbia, beg leave to report, that after having given the subject that consideration its importance so justly demanded, both by a hearing of the parties interested and a strict examination into the causes of the collision from its infancy to the date of the suspension, present the following: That the offense complained of was not of sufficient magnitude to warrant the severity of the punishment inflicted,—and the action of the Grand Lodge in the premises was hasty, impetuous, and not in conformity with the provisions of its own constitution.

In relation to the offense committed by Covenant Lodge, your committee can find nothing that has not been amicably settled by a strict obedience to the mandates of the said Grand Lodge, on the part of Covenant Lodge, yet your committee are constrained to believe that unkind feeling was in existence, equally reprehensible in the G. Lodge and her Subordinate.

The immediate cause of the collision may be found in the following preamble and resolutions passed by Covenant Lodge shortly after the celebration therein alluded to—and although evincing in themselves an improper spirit, yet your committee think of too trifling a nature to merit a punishment so severe:

Whereas, the Committee of Arrangements, appointed by the Grand Lodge, published a programme, in which they informed the citizens of Georgetown that the Grand Lodge, in conjunction with the subordinate Lodges, would pass in full regalia through the principle streets of our town on the 25th of May—Therefore,

Resolved, That Covenant Lodge unanimously return a vote of thanks to the Grand Lodge for the appropriate and dignified manner in which they complied with their published proceedings, to the satisfaction and pleasure not only of the citizens of our town, but also of the members of this Lodge.

Resolved, That this Lodge, in view of its own dignity, cannot consent hereafter to unite with the Lodges of Washington City in any procession which may be desired, unless it receive an official communication from the Grand Lodge that all arrangements entered into will be entirely and honorably consummated.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Lodge be, and the same are hereby tendered to the Committee of Arrangements, on the part of the Grand Lodge, for the very honorable service to which they applied the benches loaned her by the Noble Grand of this Lodge, and that they be informed that the same are especially preserved for their accommodation when they shall condescend to honor us with a visit.

These resolutions were sent to the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, and were by that body referred to a committee, who at a subsequent meeting, reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the resolutions from Covenant Lodge No. 13, passed the 1st of June last, be returned to that Lodge, and that they be required to receive them, and withdraw all offensive imputations contained therein, at their first meeting after this date, and that a certified copy of compliance with the above requirements be transmitted immediately to the Grand Master.

Resolved, (two-thirds of this Grand Lodge concurring.) That in the event of a failure by Covenant Lodge No. 13 to comply fully and unequivocally with the above resolution at said meeting, said Lodge be, and she is hereby suspended indefinitely, and that the Grand Master be directed to demand, and receive from her officers, the charter, books, papers, and other property, which of right appertains to this body by the rules and regulations of the Order.

Resolved, That Covenant Lodge No. 13 be, and she is hereby prohibited from the transaction of any business of any kind or nature whatever, after the reception of these resolutions by the Noble Grand, except these resolutions, and the resolutions to which they refer, and the officers of that Lodge are specially prohibited from issuing any card of clearance, or travelling certificate, to any person whatever after this date: *Provided*, They shall not comply with the first resolution in the opinion of the Grand Master.

Resolved, That the G. S. transmit forthwith to the Noble Grand of Covenant Lodge No. 13 a copy of these resolutions, properly attested.

Resolved, That in the event of the operation of these resolutions, the G. S. and the D. G. M. shall issue to Grand Master Levin Jones, a card of clearance from Covenant Lodge No. 13, as a suspended Lodge, in order that he may have an opportunity to connect himself with some Lodge immediately.

These resolutions, it appears, were regularly transmitted to Covenant Lodge, when, in compliance with the requisition of the Grand Lodge, before proceeding to their regular business, the following resolutions were adopted, receiving the approbation of the Grand Master (who was present) and to whose opinion the Grand Lodge had referred the whole matter:

Whereas, the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. of the District of Columbia passed on the 3d instant resolutions which were forwarded by G. S. T. C. Donn, with the resolutions passed by Covenant Lodge on the 1st of June, 1846, said resolutions of Covenant Lodge having been considered and pronounced by the Grand Lodge, in their resolutions aforesaid as disrespectful to said Grand Lodge—Therefore,

Resolved, That the resolutions passed by the Grand Lodge on the 3d instant be, and the same are hereby received by Covenant Lodge, and that the requirements of said resolutions be so far complied with as that Covenant Lodge does hereby declare that, whilst it was the intention of Covenant Lodge to exercise the bare right of freemen, by expressing a feeling of disapprobation to the course pursued by the committee of the Grand Lodge on the occasion alluded to in the resolutions of June 1, 1846, it was not the intention of Covenant Lodge to express its disapprobation in terms of disrespect to the Grand Lodge, or to any

of its members; and if the terms have been so construed by the Grand Lodge they have been misunderstood.

Resolved, further, That a certified copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions be transmitted immediately to the Grand Master.

Thus far it appears Covenant Lodge had complied strictly with the mandates of the Grand Lodge, when, in the spirit already alluded to (we fear) it was ordered by Covenant Lodge to return to the Grand Lodge the offensive resolutions, the Grand Master protesting against the movement, although the resolutions of apology accompanied them. A few days afterwards, on the 12th of August, at a special session of the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, convened by the Grand Master, Covenant Lodge No. 13, of said District, was indefinitely suspended from communion with the Order without a hearing, and, as your committee believe, in violation of the constitution of the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia. Your committee, therefore, without attempting to shield for a moment a Subordinate Lodge in the least insubordination whatever against its Grand Lodge, also submit, that they, with individuals have certain and positive rights which your committee believe have not, in this case, been complied with or granted. The committee, therefore, submit the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the action of the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, in the case of Covenant Lodge No. 13, was informal, and in violation of its own Constitution: therefore,

Resolved, That the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia be, and is hereby required to reinstate forthwith Covenant Lodge No. 13 into fellowship with the Order.

Resolved, That the Grand Cor. and Rec. Secretary be directed to transmit a copy of the above resolutions to the R. W. Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia.

EDW. D. WELD,
J. W. STOKES,
P. M. JUDSON.

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

THURSDAY, Sept. 24, 3¼ o'clock, P. M.

The R. W. G. Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment. Present the M. W. G. Sire and all the Grand Officers, and a due Representation.

On motion, the Grand Lodge proceeded to the special order of the day, being the presentation to P. G. M. Ridgely of a Gold Medal, pursuant to a resolution of Sept. session, 1844.

P. G. Sires Wildey, Kennedy, and Hopkins, the committee appointed under the resolution directing the presentation, having advanced to the chair of the Grand Sire—the M. W. G. Sire directed Rep. P. G. John G. Treadwell, of N. Y., R. W. G. Marshal, to present G. C. Secretary James L. Ridgely to the committee.

The Grand Marshal having presented the Grand Corresponding Secretary to the committee, P. G. Sire Hopkins, on behalf of the committee, presented a beautiful Gold Watch and Chain to P. G. M. James L. Ridgely, as the form of token which they had devised suited to the occasion, accompanied with an eloquent address.

G. C. Secretary James L. Ridgely made a brief response to the address, whereupon, on motion of Rep. Seymour of S. C., it was ordered, unanimously, that the address and reply be spread upon the Journal.

[These both appeared in the Golden Rule of Oct. 3.]

On motion of Rep. Cooke of Va., the Grand Lodge agreed to consider the amendment to the 18th By-Law, now laying upon the table, which was adopted.

On motion of Rep. Griffin of Ga., the Grand Lodge took up the amendments to the By-Laws, proposed by him, now lying on the table, (page 233, col. 1, Golden Rule,) which were considered separately, and adopted.

On motion of Rep. Salomon of Ala., the Grand Lodge agreed to consider the report of the Committee on the subject of the forms of Prayer in the Order.

The question being to adopt the report and accompanying forms of prayer, Rep. Cooke of Va. moved that the whole subject be indefinitely postponed, and called the previous question, which being seconded, was put and carried, and the whole subject indefinitely postponed.

On motion of Rep. Patterson of Pa., the Grand Lodge proceeded to consider the amendment to the By-Laws, Article 24, proposed by Rep. Weld of N. J., viz: to strikeout said article.

Rep. Robinson of Va., moved the previous question, which being seconded and carried, the main question was put, and decided in the negative—ayes 26, noes 33.

Rep. Gilley of N. Y., from the committee on that subject, made the following report, which was read and ordered to lie on the table:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Special Committee, to whom was referred the resolution offered by Rep. Gilley of New-York, report:

The Regalia of officers of Grand Encampments shall be royal purple collars, or sashes, and black aprons trimmed with gold bullion fringe.

The Regalia of officers of Subordinate Encampments shall be royal purple collars and black aprons trimmed with gold colored fringe, lace, or both.

Jewels for officers of Grand and Subordinate Encampments, shall be as follows, viz:

For Grand Patriarch, a double triangle of yellow metal, with a representation of an altar and crossed crooks in the center.

For Grand Most Excellent High Priest, same triangle, with representation of the breastplate.

For Grand S. W. same triangle, with crossed crooks.

For " J. W. " " single crook.

For " Scribe " " crossed pens.

For " Treas. " " crossed keys.

For " Sent. " " crossed swords.

For officers of Subordinate Encampments, single triangle, otherwise as designated for Officers of Grand Encampments.

Past Officers of Grand and Subordinate Encampments shall be entitled to wear the regalia and jewels appertaining to the offices they have passed.

Respectfully submitted.

F. W. GILLEY,
D. S. PATTERSON,
D. SALOMON.

Rep. Thorpison of Mass., from the Committee on Constitutions, made the following report, which was read and ordered to lay on the table:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. STATES:

The Committee on Constitutions, to whom was referred the Constitutions of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island and the Grand Encampment of New-York and Missouri, beg leave to report:

That after a careful examination of those Constitutions, your committee have been unable to find anything therein contained requiring the action of this body, or which conflicts with the Constitution and Laws of this Grand Lodge, with a single exception, which is contained in the 6th section of the 3d article of the Constitution of the Grand Encampment of the State of New-York, which relates to the Duty of Grand Representatives. That article reads thus:

"The R. W. Grand Representatives shall attend the meetings of the Grand Lodge of the United States, and there faithfully represent the interests and wishes of this Grand Encampment. They shall nominate such substitute to act for them in case of the necessary absence as the Grand Patriarch may approve." &c.

Your committee are of opinion that so much of said article as authorizes a Grand Representative to nominate a substitute to act for him in case of his necessary absence, is contrary to the spirit as well as the letter of the 10th Article of the Constitution of this Grand Lodge, which requires all Representatives to be elected or appointed by the Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment they represent.

The attention of your committee has been called, by the Representatives from Rhode Island, to the 6th section of the 2d Article of the Constitution of the G. Lodge of Rhode Island, the substance of which that body has also incorporated into the 7th article of the Constitution of its Subordinates. The section referred to has therefore been carefully considered, and your committee are of the opinion that no special action is required thereon by this body.

With these views, the committee beg leave to submit the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, and the Constitution of the Grand Encampment of Missouri be, and the same are hereby, approved and confirmed.

Resolved, That the words "They shall nominate such substitute to act for them, in case of necessary absence, as the Grand Patriarch may approve," be stricken from the 6th Section of the 3d Article of the Constitution of the Grand Encampment of New-York, and that said Constitution, with the amendment, be, and the same is hereby, approved and confirmed.

Respectfully submitted,

RICH'D MARLEY,
N. A. THOMPSON,
E. C. ROBINSON.

On motion of Rep. Stewart of N. Y., the rule excluding the introduction of new business after the morning session was rescinded.

Rep. Kellogg of Mich., from the Committee on Finance, made the following report, which was read and ordered to lie on the table:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

Your committee, to whom was referred the financial affairs of this R. W. Grand Lodge, respectfully report:

That in the discharge of the duty assigned them, they have carefully examined the books of accounts of the Secretary and Treasurer, and find the same correct, with properly authenticated vouchers for all payments by the Treasurer.

The condition of the Treasury is as follows, viz:

Balance of cash on hand, 16th Sept., 1845, as per report of Finance Committee and Treasurer of that date	\$ 3,497 47
Cash paid to the Treasurer by the Secretary, from 16th Sept., 1845, to Sept. 21, 1846, for Representation Tax, Books, Cards, &c.	14,265 59
Total	\$17,753 06
Amount paid by Grand Treasurer, as per his account stated, from Sept. 16, 1845, to Sept. 21, 1846	\$ 8,602 88
Leaving balance in the Treasury	\$9,150 19

The following claims against the Grand Lodge have been presented, examined and found correct:

Sundry bills, amounting to

Which amount the committee recommend to be settled by the proper officer.

Your committee also recommend appropriations for payment of the following claims, viz:

Special loan Marion Lodge, New-York

Grand Sire Sherlock's traveling expenses

J. A. Kennedy, for postage bill, bill for boxes for packing revised work for distribution, and express charges on documents, &c., \$100, or so much thereof as may be found by the accounting officers due to him

Peter Prulin's bill for Watch

R. & A. Campbell's bill for Chain and Seal

Pre. ented to J. L. Ridgely, G. C. and B. Secretary,

Total indebtedness

Leaving an unappropriated balance in the Treasury of

This balance is in Cash

Draft, J. G. Treadwell on J. R. Taylor, G. M. for Cards, &c.

(for acct of Grand Lodge of N. Y.) payable 1st. Jan. next,

Check on Bank of Montreal,

There is also due to this Grand Lodge, in assets at present unavailable, the following funds:

Arkansas fund

Notes of G. W. Churchill,

Note of J. C. Bull, due 1st of July last,

Check of S. C. Sewall, on Bank of Montreal,

And from Grand Lodges and Encampments, as per documents A. and B. appended to G. Secretary's report,

The amount due by Subordinate Lodges and Encampments cannot be arrived at, there having been no reports from these bodies placed in the hands of your committee.

All of which, with the accompanying resolutions, is respectfully submitted.

A. S. KELLOGG,
H. L. MILLER,
ROBERT H. GRIFFIN.

Resolved, That the proper officers draw upon the Grand Treasurer for the several claims above reported, and appropriations recommended.

Resolved, That the sum of twelve hundred dollars be, and is hereby, appropriated for payment of salaries to the Grand Officers, viz:

Grand Secretary, J. L. Ridgely, one thousand dollars, payable quarterly on his own order to the Treasurer, and one hundred and fifty dollars for the salary of Grand Messenger J. E. Chamberlain, payable quarterly on his own order on the Treasurer, and one hundred dollars for the salary of Grand Treasurer A. E. Warner, payable quarterly on his own receipt

And the further sum of fifteen hundred dollars be, and is hereby appropriated for the payment of office rent of Grand Secretary, postage and discounts, printing journal, &c., stationery, incidental and contingent expenses of Grand Secretary's office, and traveling expenses of Grand Officers; and that the same be paid from time to time on the order of the Grand Secretary.

Rep. Moore, from the Committee on Petitions, read the following report, which was read, accepted, and the accompanying By-law recommended, ordered to lie on the table.

The report was subsequently taken up and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on Petitions, to whom was referred sundry applications and resolutions respecting the removal from one town to another of the Grand Lodges of the States of Maine, Alabama, and Illinois, respectfully recommend (not conceiving the reasons offered sufficient to warrant them in granting the request, and in view of the repeated requests of this kind, which are made to this body by a minority of the bodies interested,) that the following By-law be adopted, to regulate future proceedings on this subject:

That no proposition to change the location of a State Grand Lodge or State Grand Encampment can be entertained, except on the petition of a majority of the subordinate Lodges or Encampments of the State.

A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. W. MOORE,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

Rep. Reid of Va., offered the following resolution, which was read and ordered to lie on the table:

Resolved, That the Committee on Revision of the Work of the Order be directed, during the recess of this G. Lodge, to prepare a form of ceremony to be used in conferring the Past Official Degrees of the Order, and submit the same to this G. Lodge, for its approval, at its next session.

Rep. Moore of D. C., from the Committee on Petitions, made the following report, which was read:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on Petitions, to whom was referred the application of Michigan Encampment No. 1, Paw-wah-ting Encampment No. 3, Lenawee Encampment No. 4, and Samaritan Encampment No. 6, for a charter for a Grand Encampment to be located at Kalamazoo, in the State of Michigan, respectfully report:

That, as this petition comes from but four out of six Encampments now existing in the State of Michigan, it does not appear that the fifth article of the By-Laws of this Grand Lodge has been complied with. The article referred to requires that each Encampment be represented in the Convention which makes application for a Grand Charter. Under these circumstances, your committee doubt the propriety of granting the prayer of the petitioners, lest, by pursuing such a course, injustice may be done to the two Encampments which were not represented. They, therefore, recommend that the charter be not granted until the requirements of the law are fulfilled, and, when that is done, the executive officers of this body be authorized to issue a charter as prayed for.

WM. W. MOORE,
A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

On motion, the report was re-committed to the committee.

Rep. Moore, from the Committee on Petitions, to whom was re-committed the subject, made the following report:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The foregoing report having been re-committed to the Committee on Petitions, that committee have re-examined the case, in view of the arguments advanced in the course of the debate thereon, and they see no reason to change their opinion as to the appropriate disposition of the subject, under the present By-Law, which is as follows:

"All applications for charters for a Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment must be by a vote of the several Lodges or Encampments in the State, District or Territory, as follows: Each Lodge or Encampment in the State, District or Territory, shall appoint one or more of its P. Grands or Patriarchs as a representative to meet with similar representatives from the other Grand Lodges or Encampments, to consider the propriety of an application for a charter for a Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment. Each subordinate Lodge or Encampment shall furnish to its representative a statement, under the seal of the Lodge or Encampment, of the number of P. Grands or P. Chief Patriarchs in good standing belonging to it. At the meeting of these representatives, the vote shall be by Lodges or Encampments, and the application shall be in form following," &c.

Your committee maintain that the above By-Law requires every Encampment in the State of Michigan to assent to the establishment of the Grand Encampment which is now prayed for. Instead of this being the case, only two-thirds of the Encampments in Michigan have joined in the petition under consideration. As regards the principal objection urged against the adoption of the recommendation of the committee, that the absent Camps, in consequence of their having no Past Officers, could not be represented in Convention, your committee reply, that the By-Law does not require the representatives of Encampments to be Past Officers.

Your committee remark, in conclusion, that, apart from the informality in the organization of the convention from which the petition emanates, your committee would have no objection to complying with the request of the petition, but they do not deem it consistent with propriety to present a written report in direct conflict with existing law. If it be desirable that some more convenient method be devised for facilitating the establishment of Grand Lodges and Encampments, it is competent for this body to amend its By-Laws, so as to accomplish the object.

Your committee repeat their former recommendation, which they deem to be the most favorable course that can now be pursued, unless it be the pleasure of this Grand Lodge to postpone the consideration of the subject matter of this report for the space of one day, in order to afford time for the amendment of the law.

WM. W. MOORE,
A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

On motion, the report was ordered to lie on the table.

Rep. Moore of D. C., from the Committee on Petitions, made the following report, which was read and ordered to lie on the table:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on Petitions, to whom was referred the application of Washington Lodge No. 1, Harmony Lodge No. 2, Kooanqua Lodge No. 3, and Jefferson Lodge No. 4, (being four of the six Lodges now organized in the Territory of Iowa,) asking for a charter for a Grand Lodge in the said Territory, to be located in the town of Burlington, cannot recommend the granting of the charter as prayed for, for the reasons stated in their report in the case of application for a Grand Encampment in the State of Michigan.

WM. W. MOORE,
A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

Rep. Moore of D. C., proposed the following amendment to the

5th Article of the By-Laws, which was read and ordered to lie on the table:

That the first fifteen lines of the 5th Article of the By-Laws be struck out, and the following be substituted therefor, viz:

"Article 5.—All applications for charters for a Grand Lodge or a Grand Encampment must be by a vote of a majority of the Lodges or Encampments within the State, District or Territory, as follows: When three or more Lodges or Encampments shall agree in the opinion that a Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment will contribute to the general interest, notice thereof shall be given to all the Lodges or Encampments in the State, District or Territory, inviting them to meet in consultation, at some convenient time and place. Each Lodge or Encampment shall appoint one or more of its Past Grands or Patriarchs as representatives, to meet in convention, and consider the propriety of applying for a Grand Charter, as well as to determine upon the place for the erection of the Grand Lodge or Encampment, (both of which questions shall be decided by a majority vote, which majority must represent at least three Lodges or Encampments.) Should any Lodge or Encampment neglect or refuse to send a representative, or should the representative, from accident or other cause, fail to attend, it shall not operate to defeat the proceedings of such as may assemble, provided a sufficient number be present to comply with the preceding requirements.—Each Subordinate Lodge or Encampment shall furnish to its representative a statement, under the seal of the Lodge or Encampment, of the number of Past Grands or P. C. Patriarchs, in good standing, belonging to it. At the meeting of these representatives the vote shall be by Lodges or Encampments, and the application shall be in the following form, to wit:"

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 8 o'clock, P. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment. Present M. W. G. Sire Sherlock, all the Grand Officers and a due representation.

On motion the Grand Lodge proceeded to instruction in the work, pursuant to the order setting apart this evening for that object.

After several hours passed in instruction, the Grand Lodge on motion adjourned until morrow morning, at 9 o'clock.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25, 9 o'clock, A. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment.—Present the M. W. Grand Sire, all the Grand Officers, and a due representation. Prayer by the R. W. G. Chaplain.

Rep. Egan of N. Y., moved to suspend the rule, to offer a proposition to amend the Constitution, which was agreed to.

Rep. Egan of N. Y., proposed the following amendment to the Constitution, which was seconded by Rep. Scarloss of N. J., and ordered to lie on the table:

"That Art. VIII of the Constitution of this Grand Lodge be stricken out, and Art. IX be numbered VIII, and so on successively."

Rep. Parmenter, of Mass., from the Committee on the state of the Order, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to whom was referred so much of the Grand Sire's Report as relates to the action of the Grand Lodge of Alabama, in removing its officers prior to the expiration of their respective terms, by amending the Constitution of the said Grand Lodge, report:

That by an alteration of its Constitution, changing the commencement of its official year from July to April, the Grand Lodge of Alabama abridged the terms of the then existing Grand Officers. Your committee are of opinion, that inasmuch as official service is, in our Order, often a pre-requisite to promotion, no interference, by change of laws, with the rights of incumbents of office should be allowed. Such alterations of the laws should be prospective in their operation, and should in no way affect the terms of officers who are actually in service. Your committee deem the suggestions of the Grand Sire to be correct. They recommend, therefore, the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Past Officers of the Grand Lodge of Alabama, whose terms were abridged by the amendment of the Constitution made in April, 1846, be entitled to the honors of their respective terms.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH,
J. W. STOKES.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, to whom was referred the resolution of Rep. Morris, in relation to the appointment of an agent by Grand Lodges to instruct in the work, reported that, in their opinion, there exists no particular reason for the passage of the resolution, and therefore, recommended that it was inexpedient to legislate upon the subject. Concurred in.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, to whom was referred the inquiry into the law authorizing Degree Lodges, reported, that they found no distinct law on the subject. "For the last twenty years, State Grand Lodges have allowed the existence of Degree Lodges, and their legality has been acquiesced in by this Grand Lodge. Constitutions of State Grand Lodges containing provisions for the establishment of Degree Lodges have been approved by this body, and the charge books of the Order, by implication, recognize their legal existence."

Rep. Stewart of N. Y., proposed the following resolution, as a substitute for the report of the committee:

Resolved, That all Degree Lodges be, and the same are hereby, abolished, the same being inconsistent with the chartered rights of Subordinate Lodges.

Rep. Wood, of R. I., moved the previous question, which being seconded, the main question was put, and the report of the committee agreed to.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, to whom was referred the following resolution, offered by Rep. McNairy of Tennessee, reported that, in the opinion of the committee, it is desirable that the same should be adopted, as a general regulation of this body, for the guidance of subordinate Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments:

Resolved, That no State, District or Territorial Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment shall delegate the legislative authority vested in it by this Grand Lodge to any other body or bodies whatever.

The report was read, when Rep. Egan of N. Y., offered the following amendment, as an addition to the report of the committee:

Resolved, That the adoption of the Report of the Committee on the State of

the Order, shall not be construed so as to affect the holding of a Convention in the city of New-York, for the purpose of adopting a new Constitution.

Rep. Salomon of Ala., offered the following, as a substitute for the amendment proposed by Rep. Egan of N. Y.:

Resolved, That this resolution be so construed as to prevent the assemblage of any Convention to alter or change the fundamental laws of any Grand Lodge or Encampment.

On motion of Rep. Seymour of S. C., the whole subject was indefinitely postponed.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., submitted the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on the State of the Order have had in their hands certain communications, from members of the Order, unofficially addressed to this Grand Lodge, and while they would treat with respect all communications, they do not deem it within the province of their duties to satisfy the individual curiosity, or weigh the critical sagacity, of the correspondents in questions pertaining to the Order. Your committee cannot think that such documents are legitimately before this Grand Lodge for action.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
J. W. STOKES,
WM. R. SMITH.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on the State of the Order have had under consideration the resolution offered by Rep. Alsop of Ill., (page 234, col. 1, Golden Rule,) and believing that the same may obviate difficulties in the first operations of the new six months law, recommend that the same be adopted.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, submitted the following report and resolution, which were read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on the State of the Order have considered the resolution of Rep. McNairy, (page 233, col. 1, Golden Rule,) and thereon report:

That the action of this R. W. Grand Lodge of the United States has heretofore indirectly established the point upon which inquiry has been made. For the purpose of determining the question, your committee recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That if upon appeal to a State Grand Lodge by a member of a subordinate Lodge, charged with violating a known law of the Order, the decision of his Lodge be reversed, he may be reinstated without the consent of his subordinate Lodge.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1846.

PHILADELPHIA—CANVASSERS WANTED.

Six Good Canvassers will find immediate employment by applying at Odd Fellows' Depot, to CURTIS and NORCROSS, Odd Fellows' Hall, Sixth-st. They must be members of the Order.

THE FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.—This Annual Exhibition of the results of American ingenuity and skill, is this season held at Castle Garden. In former years it has formed one, and a prominent one, of the numerous diversions which New Yorkers were wont to enjoy at Niblo's Garden, now, alas, a heap of ashes.

Our review of the Fair was hasty and we shall offer at present only a summary of our impressions.

The spacious amphitheatre of Castle Garden affords a fine opportunity for the arrangement and display of the articles on exhibition, and on this account the visitor is favorably impressed when he first enters.

Taken as a whole, without consideration of the ability and resources of our mechanics, or comparison with previous Exhibitions, this Fair presents quite an interesting and creditable array of articles of American manufacture. But upon a cursory examination we think there is a great falling off in the extent and quality of many descriptions of wares, and were compelled to conclude that our best makers, in several branches of manufacture, had not deposited specimens of their skill. This is much to be regretted, as it is very desirable that at Exhibitions of the kind, we should have the opportunity of seeing the very highest reach of improvement in all the mechanic arts. We are not at this moment prepared to give a solution of the cause of the deficiency, but must suppose that the inducement offered by the Institute is not strong enough to bring out all our first-class artisans. If the evil can be corrected by more liberality to successful candidates than that award of parchment diplomas, or more substantial benefit to the really deserving than a place in the catalogue, we should like to see the Direction undertake it. The public never fail to bestow upon the Fairs the most unbounded patronage, and

their favor will increase just in proportion to the attraction, which again depends upon the judicious application of their money.

We would not detract from the merits of many beautiful samples of mechanical ingenuity and skill which are exhibited at the present Fair; some are worthy of all praise. But we cannot do them justice by particularizing, nor will we be invidious by partial description. As Americans, we cannot but feel proud of the progress of our country in the mechanic arts, and delight in reviewing the splendid achievements of American genius and enterprise, "which add so much to our national prosperity, happiness and glory."

THE MEXICAN WAR.—Our war with the neighboring Republic of Mexico continues. Santa Fe has been captured by Gen. Kearney, California by our Pacific squadron—while Monterey has capitulated after three days of severe fighting, in which five hundred of our brave troops fell, killed and wounded. This last event occurred on the 24th of September. The terms of capitulation agreed upon by Gen. Taylor and Gen. Ampudia, allowed the Mexicans to evacuate the town with a battery of six pieces of cannon, their arms and a small quantity of ammunition. They are to retreat beyond Linares, a distance of sixty miles from Monterey, and neither army is to occupy the intermediate ground for the space of sixty days; for which time an armistice has been proclaimed. Gen. Taylor's force amounted to 6000, while Ampudia's is said to have much exceeded that number. The Mexicans had all the advantages in the fight, inasmuch as they were shielded within the walls of a fortified town; while our brave troops occupied the open country, outside. Many esteemed officers have fallen—and our officers and soldiers have "crowned themselves with glory." The end is not yet.

THE MODEL OF NEW YORK, at the Minerva Rooms, 406 Broadway, is certainly an extraordinary specimen of ingenuity and patient industry. Every house in the city, and every out-house also, is distinctly shown, so as instantly to be recognised by its occupant. Strangers will get more knowledge of our city in fifteen minutes, from this miniature representation of it, than they could otherwise obtain in as many weeks. The model includes also the city of Brooklyn, as far south as Nassau street, giving a view of the Navy Yard, East River, etc. etc. A half hour cannot be spent more pleasantly than in examining this miniature city.

KELLEY'S LEMON SUGAR.—This is the name of the last luxury got up by this celebrated caterer of harmless liquids for the palate. To all outward appearance, it is nothing more than pulverized white sugar; but with a table-spoonful of it and a glass of water, a most delicious glass of lemonade may be made, possessing all the refreshing properties of the real fruit, as well as the peculiar twang of the lime. For three shillings, a pound of this material can be had, from which can be made twenty-four large glasses of lemonade—cheap enough, in all conscience. This preparation will be in demand about Christmas and New Year's time, when lemons are scarce and dear; and gigantic bowls of lemonade made from it will be found on almost every table on those days of "calls." Go and try it at 171½ William street, and see if we have not introduced you to something unique and excellent.

MECHANIC'S TOOLS.—Every variety of tool can be found at the store of Bro. H. F. Fairbank, 44 Fulton-st. Emigrants and families can supply themselves with tool-chests from \$8 to \$100, furnished with the various necessary implements which are useful in every household. The articles in Bro. Fairbank's store are all of the first quality. See advertisement.

TRUNKS, CARPET BAGS, &c.—Any of our readers wishing any article in this line will find a capital assortment, at reasonable prices, at the store of Bro. E. H. Nodyne, 219 Greenwich-st., corner of Barclay.

A CARD.

A proper regard for my reputation as an Artist induces me to correct the misstatements of the Publishers of the Engraving of Mr. Clay's Farewell Address to the Senate. It has been reported, and is so stated on the Engraving itself, that the whole thing was done from Daguerreotypes, and that even the Senators, spectators, and all were taken from life by the Daguerrean process. When it is known that only a small section of the Chamber could be taken at one view by that process, the assertion will appear singularly absurd. I labored daily in the Senate Chamber, during the deliberations of the Senate, for three months, in making the design. After it was made a Daguerreotype likeness was taken of each Senator, &c., in the position indicated by the design. Its principal fault, however, is, that the operators, not being artists, the heads were not taken on the proper plans to suit the perspective of the architecture. Thus the heads below and in the gallery are on the same plan.

The studies are in my possession, and a proof of the Engraving may be seen at my Rooms, 115 Chambers-st.

The Brethren of our Order are informed that I have no interest whatever in the sale of the above print.

J. WHITEHORNE, N. A.

Oct. 7th, 1846.

Dr. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

The following, copied from the N. Y. Daily Tribune, of April 25, is commended to the earnest attention of all who are suffering by Diseases of the Lungs, either inflammatory or chronic:

CONSUMPTION.

New York, April 24, 1846.

To the Editor of the Tribune—Sir: As the public are apt to look with distrust upon whatever is new in the way of medical preparations for the cure of diseases; and as, whenever an article is presented possessing extraordinary merit, it should be made known to the public, I take pleasure in stating what I know in relation to Dr. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS, the beneficial effects of which I have personally witnessed within the last few weeks.

A lady of my acquaintance, residing in this city, for more than a year had been afflicted with an incessant cough, attended with all the most marked symptoms of Consumption, under the effects of which she was rapidly sinking, until her whole system had become so debilitated that she was incapable of walking, except very short distances, or making any exertion, without almost entire physical exhaustion, and increased violence of her already distressing cough. As I had used Dr. Laennec's Cough Pills for a severe cold, with perfect success, I recommended her to try them. She did so, and commenced taking them about four weeks ago. The result has been perfectly surprising. Though she has not yet used two boxes, a complete change has taken place—her cough has disappeared, her countenance become greatly altered for the better, and her general system restored to its former elastic and healthy state. To use her own expression to me, "she now felt and looked like herself again." This lady has already so far recovered her strength that she can walk any reasonable distance without fatigue; no cough remains—and she considers herself entirely cured by the use of these Pills alone.

Having lost several members of my own family by Consumption, I cannot see any one wasting away under the attack of this insidious and fatal disease, when there is so powerful and effective a remedy within reach, without a strong desire to save them from a premature grave. I am satisfied that Dr. Laennec's Pills will cure where all other remedies have failed—and that, too, in an incredibly short time. One, at least, has been saved from a lingering death, and in restored health, lives to bless the day when she first commenced taking the Cough Pills.

Any person wishing an interview with the writer, for their further satisfaction, will please inquire at the office of the Tribune where he has left his name. I add that these Pills are to be had of WINCHESTER, 30 Ann street, who is the General Agent, with whom I have long been personally and intimately acquainted.

VERITAS.
The COUGH PILLS are One Dollar a box, with full directions.

Dr. LAENNEC'S FAMILY PILLS, a mild, safe, and effective cathartic, an infallible remedy for Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, and all derangements of the stomach and biliary organs. Price 25 cents a box.

Sold by J. WINCHESTER, 30 ANN-ST.

Important to Travelers and House-keepers.

LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Cooking Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, jan10tf Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

Levi H. Taft.
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR, &c.; Detroit, Michigan. His particular, and now desired, personal attention will be given to the securing and collecting Claims and Demands, Payment of Taxes, &c. in any part of Michigan.

Refer to D. C. Hyde & Co., Alfred Clapp & Co., S. & Y. Lawrence, Coman & Hopkins, Jarvis H. Hills and H. B. Bradshaw, Esq. New York; Wm. Jones & Co., Curtis Reed & Co. and F. W. Dickinson, Esq. Boston; W. B. Darling & Co., Providence, R. I.; Cook & Burns, and Messrs. Coe & Colt, Exchange Brokers, Detroit.

Mr. Taft is commissioner to take Depositions, Acknowledgments of Deeds, &c. for the State of Massachusetts. al9td

John Osborne,
MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA,
No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
West Broadway. A large and Fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

H. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street. ml6:4m

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33½ per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m9:tf

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS.

The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, CONULAR, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by BOLEN, Engraver and Printer, 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10 tf

To Encampments and Lodges.

THE Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Livingston K. Miller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO
LICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Jno P. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus & Nixon, Merchants. ml6:6m*

E. H. Nodyne's,
MANUFACTURER OF Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Ladies Traveling Bags, &c., has constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which he will sell as low as any other establishment in New York, at Nodyne's old stand, 219 Greenwich street, corner of Barclay. a25:64*

Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers,
and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.
N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the special charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order 1 that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinoes; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Kattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. WM. C. FLANIGAN; S5-6ms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) F. W. CORINTH.

Dr. James Ashley,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d13 ly

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.

NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and 71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city. ap25:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.

CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres, Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. Je13:tf

Fall Fashions.

THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72½ Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. sept26:tf HENRY SHAW.

Classen's

FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 60 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 60 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for 23. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

Wm. H. Stryker
HAS on hand all sizes of Cooking Stoves and fixtures, all of his own manufacture, and of the best materials. Also, Office and Store Stoves, at the lowest cash prices. Please call and examine at his Store, 228 Grand, between Christie and Bowery. o17:3m

Regalia at Syracuse.
WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. o17:tf

Cheap Book-Bindery.
106 CHATHAM-ST., cor. of Pearl.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is now prepared to do every description of Book Binding in the best manner, and in every variety of style, at low for cash. Harper's Bible handsomely bound, at various prices. Blank Books ruled and bound to order. Music, Periodicals, and Books of every description, bound cheap, and at the shortest notice.
OWEN C. OWENS. o17

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philadelphia.
J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Philadelphia, Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

Davis & Bryman,
MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
and **ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA** and **BANNERS**, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Material for Regalia.
THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at **F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S**
DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinos, Moreens, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

BOARDING.—Brothers of the Order, who are desirous of obtaining a good and comfortable home, will do well by calling at 26 Greenwich Avenue. oct10:3t*

Dancing Academies.
SHAKESPEARE HOTEL, corner of Duane and William streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully announces to his brethren of the order, and the public in general, that his classes are now open at the above rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the **NORTHERN EXCHANGE**, 273 Bleecker street, Tuesdays and Fridays, for giving instructions in the various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 3 to 6 P. M., Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening. Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa Waits as now danced in the saloons of London and Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Seminaries taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday, October 1st. For more particular information please apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy, 82 Canal street, New York. c3:3m*

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.
THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 243 Water st. by
E. W. M. SAVAGE. s26:tf

Cash Tailoring. 127 Fulton-street.
CANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fit, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N.B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD**, s26:3m*
ANSON P. SANFORD.

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story.

Encampments.

O. O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN**, 101 Nassau-st. sep12:3m

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do., as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on hand, or made to order. oct3:tf

O. O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c.
G. A. BRETT, has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (upstairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Persuasion Cape; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Leptine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breastpins; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, japanned, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices. mar28:tf

Mechanics' Tools.

44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are **WARRANTED**. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, as are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, &c. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. **HENRY F. FAIRBANK**, ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff.) N. Y.

Piano Forts, Music & Fancy Goods.
C. HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Forts, Boston, has opened a Ware Room at 156 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also Baccos & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Seraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c. Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sep12:3m

MATHEW AHEARNE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Counselor, &c. 79 Market street, office 35 Centre st., New York. Renting houses, collecting, and all other business promptly and faithfully attended to. \$12,500 and several smaller sums to lend at six per cent. s26:4t*

Lewis Child,

MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to L. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:
To Merchants & Traders 54 To Farmers & Planters 7
Manufacturers 7 Ladies 1
Mechanics 18 Students 3
Clergymen 8 Clerks 9
Physicians 4 Cashiers 1
Lawyers 12 Member of Congress 5
Professors 3 Sec'y Ins. Co. 1
Agents 7 Other occupations 6

Total 146
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:
May 58
June 54
July 77
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz:
May 207
June 181
July 146
Whole number of Policies first year 1704

Total policies in 15 months 2236
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
Jos L. Lord, Agent.
JAMES STEWART, M. D. (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, July 24, 1845.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:
Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earle, Junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lot on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. Yours, respectfully,

N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES.

Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140. au8

Thompson's Premium Truss,

Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips. aug15:3m*

Samuel Hammond & Co.

IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES. No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared), than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.

S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of B. & S. Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf



THE GOLDEN RULE

ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 17.

NEW-YORK, OCT. 24, 1846.

WHOLE No. 121.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Fourth—The Confession.

CHAPTER XXIX.—MONTRESSOR AND MISS PERCY—A HINT.

Miss Caroline Percy had risen from the ottoman, and was standing before a mirror adjusting her disarranged ringlets, when the door of the apartment opened, suddenly. She turned and beheld Wilfred Montessor. A faint exclamation of surprise burst from her lips.

"My gloves, Miss Percy," said the man of thirty-five, bowing slightly and advancing toward a work table on which a pair of gloves were lying.

"But—but—Doctor Everard," stammered Miss Percy.

"I parted from him at the street door ere I bethought me of my gloves. The doctor has several patients in this vicinity, and I am not a privileged visitor in all cases."

The lady remained standing in the center of the apartment, with her eyes fixed inquiringly upon her visitor.

"Frankly, Miss Percy," said Montessor, smiling, "I did not return for the sole purpose of reclaiming my gloves. I have another object—to converse with you freely and alone."

"Doctor Everard's injunction was, that I must forbear talking—a most difficult prescription, I admit," remarked Miss Percy, with a singular mixture of hesitation and vivacity.

"The doctor is an enthusiast in his studies and pursuits."

"As a physician he is attentive and skillful."

"Both—and yet his knowledge of books is more accurate and profound than his knowledge of human nature. Enthusiasm often closes the eyes as completely as the processes of animal magnetism."

There was a lurking meaning in these words which did not escape the notice of Miss Percy, for she replied quickly:

"You are not a skeptic in mesmerism?"

"I could not remain so," rejoined Montessor, "if I were accustomed to judge from appearances; but as you remarked to Doctor Everard, at the commencement of our interview, appearances are often deceitful."

"I do not understand you," said Miss Percy, her cheeks flushing slightly.

"It is unfortunate," observed Montessor, with a grave smile.

"I will explain myself more clearly. Your performances this morning have been highly creditable to your powers as an actress, and prove conclusively, whether animal magnetism be true or false, that the unsuspecting Doctor Everard is no match for the artful Caroline Percy."

Miss Percy's dark eyes flashed angrily, and she drew up her slight form with an air of offended dignity as she replied:

"You are presuming, sir."

"Truth is never a just cause of offense, when uttered from honorable motives," said the traveler, calmly. "It is important to the objects of this interview, that I convince you of my appreciation of your real character. Something I have learned from others previously to my introduction to your personal acquaintance, and the circumstances connected with Doctor Everard's experiments have fully satisfied me that you are skillful in deception, ambitious of notoriety, regardless of your own interests, and fond of amusing yourself with the weaknesses of others. It is surely unnecessary for me to expose minutely the imposture which you have practiced on Doctor Everard. You will not, dare not, deny it."

"I will not, sir," said Miss Percy, angrily. "I deny your right to interrogate me."

"Nay, madam, I assert no right," replied Wilfred Montessor, with a searching glance. "Enough of this. You perceive that I understand you."

There was an undefinable consciousness of power in the tone and bearing of the traveler, which insensibly over-awed Miss Caroline Percy. She rose, however, under the influence of the most contradictory emotions, and said, confusedly:

"Your conduct is extraordinary, Mr. Montessor. I shall request the presence of my aunt during the remainder of our interview."

"Do not be alarmed, Miss Percy," remarked Montessor, "I have no intention to wound your feelings, or to trespass very long upon your time. Before proceeding further, I claim the privileges of a friend."

"A friend?" echoed Caroline Percy, with a glance of incredulity.

"Yes, Miss Percy."

"You have exhibited singular proofs of friendship."

"Our acquaintance is of recent date," said the man of thirty-five, with a peculiar smile; "but I am prepared to vindicate my pretensions by my actions. Money, in the judgment of the world, is an unerring test of real friendship. I am rich, Miss Percy. I seek not to pry, indelicately, into your pecuniary affairs—only to assure you that my purse is freely at your disposal in case a loan of money should at any time hereafter be convenient or desirable to you."

Miss Percy cast a troubled, inquiring glance at the speaker—offended pride and over-mastering selfishness were contending unequally in her bosom.

"I comprehend the meaning of your glance," said Montessor, smiling. "You are not credulous enough to believe in disinterested friendship, and you wish to learn the *quid pro quo*?"

"You have criticised me with merciless severity," said Miss Percy, coldly. "It seems that you imagine me capable of receiving pecuniary assistance from a comparative stranger."

"Why not?" replied Montessor, "unless you distrust my assurances. I shall deal frankly with you, Miss Percy. I am thoroughly informed of your engagements and obligations to Mr. William Pettigrew."

The assumed indifference of Caroline Percy vanished at this revelation—a deep crimson flush mantled her cheeks, extending to her brow and temples.

After a moment's pause, Miss Percy recovered herself, and turned to her visitor with a serious expression of countenance.

"Have you an object of sufficient importance, Mr. Montessor, to justify you in prolonging an interview which is both painful and embarrassing?"

"I have, Miss Percy," said Montessor, gravely. "What has been said by me heretofore is merely an introduction to the real purpose of my visit. I seek, measurably, to control your actions, and I deemed it essential to the establishment of a permanent influence over you to satisfy you that your aims, your tastes, and your position are fully known to me. In my criticism of your character, I intend no severity, nor any insult in my offer of pecuniary assistance."

The features of Miss Percy, as Montessor proceeded, manifested signs of wonder and astonishment.

"I have an object, Miss Percy," continued the traveler. "It relates to the future welfare of Frederick Willoughby and the just claims of William Pettigrew."

"By what right, Mr. Montessor, do you seek to control my actions or to interfere in my private affairs?"

Montessor had almost instinctively fathomed the character of Miss Caroline Percy. Instead of replying directly to her question he remarked:

"Mrs. Willoughby, the mother of Frederick Willoughby, is a person whom I greatly admire and esteem, and to whom I am under many obligations. She is a lady of high principle and virtuous conduct, proud of her social position, her family descent, proud of her son and deeply interested in his prosperity and happiness. Frederick Willoughby himself is a young man of education and fortune; of a frank, honorable, yet impetuous disposition, just commencing an active, independent career. The hopes of a doating mother, and the expectations of troops of friends, depend on his preservation from vicious pursuits or wily entanglements. Now, Miss Percy, I question you seriously as to your intentions in forming the acquaintance or encouraging the visits of Frederick Willoughby?"

"My acquaintance with Mr. Willoughby was commenced accidentally." As Miss Percy uttered these words, her eyes fell beneath the steady, piercing glance of Wilfred Montessor. "And he has visited me but twice or thrice."

"Your intentions, Miss Percy?"

"Mr. Willoughby is the master of his own actions," said Caroline Percy, somewhat haughtily. "If he seeks my society, the crime is not to be imputed to me."

There was a continual struggle in the mind of Miss Percy, between the involuntary deference she felt toward her visitor and

the natural pride and independence of her character. Yet probably the appeal which had been made to her selfishness, was the most powerful agent in restraining her from a contemptuous rebellion against the assumed authority of the traveler. Her manner exhibited, to a greater or less degree, the phases of this mental struggle. At times it was subdued and timid; then, by turns, it was sullen, irritable, and even haughty.

"It will become a crime," said Montessor, thus gravely rebuking the sarcasm of the lady, "if you persist in encouraging his visits after the warning I have given you. You have a pleasing exterior—a lively fancy—you have talent and tact. Possessed of these, you may reasonably hope to inspire a passionate attachment in the bosom of a young man of warm impulses and generous feelings. You are cool, artful, and designing. Are you desirous of becoming the wife or the mistress of Mr. Willoughby?"

Again Miss Percy's cheeks flushed, but she remained silent.

"You cannot be so heartless as to think of entrapping this young man into marriage. Your position in relation to William Pettigrew utterly forbids the supposition. By flattering and deceiving him, you may, however, secure his affection and command his purse; but the result would be highly prejudicial to his future prospects. As his friend, I interfere at the outset, to warn you and save him. I appeal to you rather than to him, because I do not wish to pique his curiosity, or alarm his pride, by any open interference with his movements. Besides, I am aware that you are more capable of saving him than he is of saving himself."

"Your anxiety in relation to Mr. Willoughby is unfounded, I think," said Caroline Percy, with a smile. "I like him, certainly, from what little I have seen of him; but I have had no reason to imagine that he is disposed to fall in love with me. Your charges against me are so severe—your demands so extraordinary—"

"The course which I desire you to pursue hereafter," said Wilfred Montessor, interrupting her, "is clearly obvious to your penetration and sagacity. If you pursue it, unhesitatingly, you can rely with confidence on the promise which I voluntarily made to you at an earlier period of our interview. The contrary course will assuredly be followed by the defeat of your plans and the exposure of your real character. I address you as a sensible, intelligent woman, who prefers her interests to her caprices or her feelings."

"I ought to be offended with you," said Miss Percy, as her visitor rose to withdraw, "on account both of the manner and matter of your communication, but you have obtained an unwonted ascendancy over me; and I must reflect before I decide whether to prefer you as a friend or an enemy."

"It is well oftentimes," said Wilfred Montessor, "to follow the advice even of an enemy."

Two or three hours later, having dined with a friend at the City Hotel, Montessor was slowly promenading Broadway, when he was overtaken by two gentlemen, Frederick Willoughby and Alfred Tracey, in the vicinity of Canal street.

"Tracey and I are on our way to Ottignon's pistol gallery," said Willoughby, addressing the traveler. "Will you join us, Mr. Montessor?"

"Is there a duel *sur le tapis*?" inquired Montessor.

"Only a trial of skill," replied Alfred Tracey. "A trifling wager of a bottle of Burgundy on the best in ten shots."

Montessor accompanied the young men to the pistol gallery near the corner of Canal and Elm streets. There were no visitors in the gallery at the moment of their arrival. A civil, obliging man was in attendance, whose occupation it was to arrange the cards and load the pistols for the customers who visited the gallery to practice pistol shooting.

"You are the challenger, Willoughby," said Alfred Tracey. "Take your shots first, and show me what I must do to win the wager."

"Very well. Dueling pistols, waiter. We fire at the word, Tracey, without aim."

"Agreed."

"The pistols are loaded, sir," said the waiter, respectfully handing a pistol to Mr. Willoughby.

A small card, with a black spot in the center, surrounded by

black circular stripes, was fastened upon a wooden frame at the distance of about forty feet.

Frederick Willoughby fired at the word and the ball grazed the outer edge of the card.

"Try it again, Willoughby. That won't do," said Alfred Tracey.

"The first shot, Alfred. I thought to miss the card entirely. Wait till I get a little cooler, and I shall do better."

At the end of the twenty shots the cards were examined and Alfred Tracey was declared the winner of the match, one of his balls having struck within a quarter of an inch of the margin of the central spot, while the nearest shot of Willoughby was three-quarters of an inch from the same margin.

"So much for the Burgundy, Willoughby," exclaimed Alfred Tracey.

"Mine is second best, Alfred. I confess it," replied Willoughby; then turning toward the traveler, who had quietly watched the progress and termination of the match, he added: "Will you not fire a round or two, Mr. Montessor, and perchance lessen Tracey's triumph by excelling both of us?"

"A single shot, Frederick," said Montessor, advancing a few steps. "The time has been when I was fairly entitled to the reputation of a good shot. At Gottingen, during the prosecution of my studies at the university, I bore off the prize from hundreds of competitors. But a keen eye and a steady hand are nothing without practice."

"One—two—three—fire!"

"You have fired clear of the card," exclaimed Frederick Willoughby, somewhat hastily.

"I think not," replied Montessor, quietly.

"No; upon my word," said the young man, "the ball has pierced the black center."

"Either of these shots," remarked Alfred Tracey, pointing to the holes nearest the spots in the paper targets, used in the match between Willoughby and himself, "would have killed a man as effectually as that of Mr. Montessor."

"Pistol shooting is as harmless as any other trial of skill," said Frederick Willoughby. "We are none of us blood-thirsty."

"Not blood-thirsty, perhaps," replied Tracey, "but it is better to kill than be killed."

"The dilemma is rare."

"Would you not fight a duel if insulted or challenged?" inquired Alfred Tracey.

"I cannot answer decidedly. My mother considers dueling as little better than murder, and has taught me to regard it with abhorrence. And yet the brand of cowardice is a fearful penalty to suffer even for principle."

"I am in favor of dueling on principle. In what other way can a gentleman redress his wrongs, or give satisfaction to one whose honor he has wounded?"

"In my opinion," said Willoughby, "a quarrel between gentlemen is always capable of amicable adjustment. A frank and ample apology for a wrong is the true reparation of a gentleman."

"There are wrongs, however, which no apology, however frank or humble, can repair."

"As, for example—"

"A blow, Frederick—nothing but blood can atone for a blow."

"But if a gentleman offered an apology, and refused to fight?"

"I would brand him as a coward. I would shoot him down in the street like a dog."

"You are a regular fire-eater, Tracey," said Frederick Willoughby, with a laugh. "If you were in earnest, I should be sadly displeased with you."

"Never was I more truly in earnest," replied the young man, sneeringly, "as my actions will prove if I am ever put to the test."

"What are your sentiments in regard to dueling, Mr. Montessor?" said Willoughby, inquiringly.

"It is a barbarous custom," replied the traveler, "yet perhaps defensible in extreme cases. The indignity of a blow does not appear to me so unpardonable as an insult to female purity and virtue in the person of a woman entitled to our protection."

Alfred Tracey scanned the features of Montessor with a scrutinizing glance, ere he replied carelessly and coolly:

"Women are fair game."

"No man of honor will insult a woman. The cowardly impertinence of libertines deserves condign punishment."

"So far as I have observed," said Alfred Tracey, "libertines are the favorites of the sex, and in these days, Mr. Montessor, more glances are shot at them than bullets. Few women regard a declaration of passionate love as an insult, and those who do will rarely complain if their daring lovers, in imitation of the celebrated Duc de Richelieu, storm their bed-chambers and subdue them by violence."

"Worse and worse, Tracey," said Frederick Willoughby, gravely. "You advocate dueling and excuse libertinism. What next?"

"Dine with me, at Delmonico's, on Friday," said the young man, laughing, "and quaff a bumper of champagne to my last and noblest conquest; or at least, Willoughby," continued Alfred Tracey, lowering his voice, "to a quick and successful voyage to China. Do not fail for auld lang syne."

Courteously, yet with evident coolness and formality, the young man proffered a similar invitation to Wilfred Montessor.

The trio left the pistol gallery and separated soon afterward.

CHAPTER XXX.—THE SEVENTH—THE CONFESSION.

THE sun went down without a cloud, and a bright star-light evening succeeded.

At half-past seven o'clock Mark Masters, the police officer, posted himself at the corner of Broadway and Leonard street. His mind was apparently absorbed in the contemplation of the passers-by. For a long time he had been accustomed to judge of the pursuits and characters of men from external signs, and he had acquired great facility and accuracy of discrimination. His keen eye detected the slightest differences of dress, walk, gestures, and his judgment, with almost unerring certainty, referred them to their peculiar causes, whether of occupation or of character.

The twilight slowly departed while the police officer was thus employed. During the space of three-quarters of an hour, he remained standing quietly at his post. At the expiration of that period, a person of medium stature and gentlemanly address, with his face partially muffled in a black silk handkerchief, approached the officer, and said, in a disguised tone of voice:

"The stars are out, Mr. Masters."

"You have the word," replied the police officer, "but who are you?"

"I am the Seventh."

"Follow me," said Mark Masters.

Mark Masters turned into Leonard street, and proceeded at a moderate pace in the direction of the Tombs. On reaching the prison he did not seek the main entrance, but passing along the rear of the gloomy structure, he stopped at a side entrance in Franklin street, principally employed for the admission and discharge of prisoners. He jerked the bell handle somewhat rudely, and the heavy door was opened by one of the turnkeys, a stout, puffy, bull-necked man, with long arms, broad shoulders, and a large head, covered with thick curly hair.

"Donovan," said the police officer, addressing the turnkey, with a significant gesture, directed toward Wilfred Montessor, "this is the gentleman concerning whom I spoke to Justice Drinker in your presence, this afternoon. He desires an interview with Simonson, the burglar. Will you conduct him to the proper cell?"

"I will, Mr. Masters," replied the turnkey.

"Mike Donovan is a prudent man," said the police officer to his companion. "A safe man, and understands his business. I leave you in his hands."

The police officer departed, and Wilfred Montessor passing the threshold of the prison removed the handkerchief which had partially concealed his features.

"It is chilly out of doors," said the traveler, as if apologising for the use of a muffler, "but the air within these walls is hot and close."

"Neither honest men nor rogues like to breathe it," said the turnkey, chuckling. "Sure I am there is no hurt in it, for I have breathed it many a day."

The turnkey took a portable lamp from a pine table near the entrance, and conducted Wilfred Montessor toward a long cor

ridor or passage way, on either side of which, at regular distances, were small doors leading to as many cells for prisoners. At the distance of five or six yards from the commencement of the corridor, the attention of the traveler was arrested by a low, moaning cry issuing from a crevice in one of the cells.

"That chap takes on hardly," said Mike Donovan, in reply to an inquiring glance from Montessor. "He is a new hand at his trade, and was taken last night in company with your man Simonson."

"His name?" asked Montessor, abruptly.

"Williams—yes—Williams."

"Unlock the door of his cell for an instant. I will speak with him before I visit Simonson."

"My orders extend only to Hugh Simonson," said the turnkey. "I suppose every thing will be right, sir?"

Montessor made no reply except by a trifling gesture, but the features of Donovan instantly brightened, and without any further difficulty he unlocked the door of the cell and threw it open.

As Montessor and the jailer entered the cell, Andrew Williams sprang from the straw pallet on which he was lying, and clasping his hands together, eagerly demanded:

"Tell me—tell me! Am I accused of burglary or murder?"

"Murder?" said the turnkey, Donovan, in a tone of inquiry.

"Yes!" exclaimed the prisoner, shaking as with an ague. "Is the policeman dead?—the one who was stabbed by Simonson?"

"No more than you, or I," replied the turnkey. "Milman will be on duty again in a day or two; the stab was only a flesh wound in the breast."

"Thank God!" said Williams, joyfully; but relapsing almost instantly into his former condition, he murmured audibly, "Still I am a murderer; for I have killed my poor wife."

"Your wife is living," said Montessor, in a kindly tone.

"Have you seen her to-day?" asked the prisoner, tremblingly.

"No, Mr. Williams, I received my information from the physician who is in attendance upon her."

"Is she better, sir? tell me that, for mercy's sake."

"Doctor Everard speaks encouragingly."

"They have taken me from her sick bed," said Andrew Williams. "They have separated us for ever, but it is my fault. I have only myself to blame."

"If you could procure bail," remarked Montessor, "you might go at liberty until the day of trial."

"Who would stand bail for a poor man like me?" replied the despairing prisoner. "It was poverty, sir, that drove me to this—it was indeed. I was willing to work for a living. I didn't want any man's riches. It was the fear of starvation that urged me on to this false step; besides being over-persuaded. And yet, sir, I don't believe that I could have used the money gained by robbery if I had got off safely. I have been thinking of it to-day, as the folly and wickedness of my course rose up before me."

"It may not be so difficult to procure bail as you imagine. If you will solemnly promise to abstain hereafter from dishonest courses, your temporary release from prison shall be effected."

Andrew Williams sank upon his knees, his eyes gushing with tears, and in a tremulous voice made the required promise.

"See to that poor fellow, Mr. Donovan," said Montessor, in a whisper to the turnkey. "Nature never intended him for a thief."

The cell of Hugh Simonson was the next but one to that tenanted by Andrew Williams.

"Hallo, Simonson," said the turnkey, as he entered the burglar's cell, "a gentleman wishes to see you."

The burglar was stretched, at full length, upon a narrow mattress, with his face buried in the scanty bed-clothes. His coat was hanging upon the back of a rickety wooden chair—otherwise he was in his ordinary dress.

"A gentleman!" muttered the thief. "If I had been born with a silver spoon in my mouth, I might have been a gentleman myself."

Hugh Simonson turned upon his couch, and partly raised himself upon one elbow. His coarse, matted hair—his bloodshot eyes—his swelled, disfigured features—and the savage, almost fiendish, expression of his countenance, were repulsive in the extreme. He eyed the jailer and Montessor with a malignant scowl, and demanded, in harsh, unmusical tones

"What do you want of me?"

"I will leave you alone with him," whispered the turnkey addressing Montessor. "When you are ready to go, tap lightly against the door of the cell, and I will release you immediately."

Donovan placed the small lamp, which he carried, in the hands of Montessor and retired, closing and locking the door after him.

The sound of the closing door and the harsh grating of the key roused Simonson more effectually from the stupor of his broken slumber. By an awkward, ungraceful movement, he brought his feet to the floor, and assumed a sitting posture on the rail of the bedstead.

"What do you want of me?" repeated the burglar, surveying Montessor with a stare, partly of mistrust, partly of defiance.—"Are you a parson, or a lawyer?"

"Neither."

"I don't believe in the devil," said the ruffian, coarsely, "and I am destitute of money; so that I have no need of the services of the former, and cannot purchase those of the latter."

"Your career of villainy and crime has not thoroughly stifled the voice of conscience."

"Conscience!" exclaimed Hugh Simonson, fiercely. "Get me out of these stone walls, and I will laugh at conscience."

"Every hour of imprisonment will sharpen her stings," said Wilfred Montessor. "The events of the past will intrude upon you, by day and by night, in frightful memories and hideous dreams."

"What have I done, more than others?" said the burglar, boldly. "The world owed me a living, and I took it. The rest of mankind are pursuing the same end, save that they rely upon fraud and trickery, instead of violence."

"The casuistry of thieves and burglars may justify them, in their own eyes, in deprecating on the property of others, but no man can sleep quietly with the guilt of murder resting upon him."

Simonson threw an anxious, uneasy glance at the speaker.

"Do you come here to frighten me?" said the robber, with an effort to appear calm and resolute.

"Not to frighten you, Hugh Simonson," replied Montessor, fixing his eyes upon the burglar, "but to tell you that your guilt is known to man as well as to God, and to bid you reflect perpetually upon the dying agonies of your innocent victim."

The countenance of Simonson changed perceptibly, as he listened to his visitor, and he answered, tremulously,

"I killed him in self-defense."

"Him!—who?"

"The policeman, last night."

"I speak not of him—the policeman is not dead—but of *her*—of Zorah!"

The thief rose from the bed, and gazed at Montessor with a look of undisguised astonishment.

"A woman!" he stammered, almost inaudibly.

"Yes—of her whom you murdered, in cold blood, in the dead hour of the night."

"It is a lie!" said Hugh Simonson, stamping violently on the floor of the cell. "I have plundered rich men, and bullied strong men, but I never misused a woman, or wronged a poor man out of a cent, during my life."

"You cannot deceive me," said Wilfred Montessor, scrutinizing the features of the ruffian: "the proofs are too strong."

"Proofs?"

"Have you ever seen this gold lepine watch? this diamond cross?" demanded Montessor, displaying before the eyes of Hugh Simonson the articles which had been pledged at the pawnbroker's establishment of Benjamin Hoskens.

The burglar's countenance grew dark and sullen as he silently inspected the articles.

"You are seeking to entrap me," said he, angrily. "No man is compelled to criminate himself."

"Fear not; I shall not appeal to the vengeance of the law. The doings of last night will consign you to the walls of a dungeon for twenty years."

"Twenty years! a life-time!" muttered the robber.

"In every hour of that weary space, the stings of conscience will grow sharper and sharper, haunted as you will be, day and night, by the ghost of your murdered victim."

"You will madden me!" exclaimed the burglar, furiously. "I am no murderer."

"You stole these articles from a dressing table in the bed-chamber of a house in A—— street, on Friday night of last week."

Simonson was silent.

"On the same night, in that very apartment, a lovely woman, Zorah, was basely, cruelly murdered. You are her murderer."

"It is a lie!" shouted Hugh Simonson.

"Denial is useless; the cruel deed was committed during my absence, on the night of the robbery. These trinkets were taken from Zorah's bedchamber, were in your possession, were pledged by you at a pawnbroker's shop in Chatham-street. You have been tracked successfully in your career of crime. The law will pronounce one penalty, conscience another. Ten years hence, you will be able to tell me whether bodily suffering, or mental torture, is the severest infliction."

As Wilfred Montessor uttered these words, the angry, sullen expression disappeared from the countenance of Hugh Simonson, and a glance of intelligence beamed from his blood-shot eyes.

"It was your house, then?" he asked, bluntly.

"Yes."

"You were absent in the dead of night. At what hour did you return home?"

"About one o'clock."

"If a murder was committed in your house on that night, you are more probably the murderer than I!"

The traveler was surprised at the brazen audacity of the prisoner.

"I confess to you that I scaled the second story of a house in A—— street, last Friday night, by climbing on the roof of a small rear building, and unclosing the blinds of a window, whose lower sash was raised. At the moment when I entered the apartment, which was dimly lighted by a small lamp, I was startled by the creaking of a door in the lower part of the house. I seized a gold watch and some trinkets, which were lying exposed on the top of a bureau, and hastily left the chamber as I had entered it. Having gained the roof of the rear building, I crouched behind a chimney until I could ascertain the cause of the noise which had disturbed me. After two or three minutes, the door of the apartment which I had left was opened, and I heard distinctly the sound of footsteps. I determined to retire as quietly as possible with the booty I had obtained. As I cautiously descended to the ground, my attention was excited by a quick, sharp cry, which died away in an instant, and was followed by low, protracted moanings. If murder was that night committed, the person who entered the apartment after me was the murderer."

"Can I rely upon your statement?" inquired Montessor, with a mixture of surprise and incredulity.

"I have told you the truth, for there seems to be a dreadful mystery connected with the affair; and I cannot bear to be thought worse than I am."

"If your confession is confirmed by evidence, you will have no reason hereafter to regret your frankness."

At the appointed signal, the turnkey presented himself at the door of the cell, and releasing Montessor from durance, conducted him to the entrance through which he had been admitted.

Wilfred Montessor departed from the Tombs in a state of perfect uncertainty. The narrative of Hugh Simonson was connected and plausible, and his manner, bold, insolent, and even ruffianly, added to the internal evidence of its truth. But Montessor reflected that his confession was the confession of a villain—a hardened offender against the laws of God and man, to whom falsehood, and violence, and crime, were habitual—one to whom the selfish interests of life were every thing, and honor, justice, and the sanctity of oaths, nothing.

"Besides, if Hugh Simonson be innocent," he asked himself, "who is the murderer of Zorah?"

Suddenly, in the midst of these reflections, the allusion of Alfred Tracey to the exploits of the Duc de Richelieu, in his career of gallantry, was recalled to his mind.

Hugh Simonson was forgotten.

A wild, terrible suspicion fastened itself irrevocably upon the soul of Wilfred Montessor.

END OF BOOK FOURTH.

The Family Circle.

THE STORY OF A PENNY.

BY MARY LEMAN GILLIES.

THAT money is the base of respectability, and the great engine for achieving happiness, were paramount impressions on the mind of Charles Warrender, when, as a young mercantile speculator, he entered life. To a wordy education, and the influence of mercenary home precepts and example, he owed these impressions, which, like most derived from that source, and imprinted at the dawning time of life, are received without examination, and acted upon without reflection. An early marriage had surrounded him with a family, and in thus giving hostages to fortune he added spurs to his passion for gain. Day after day he plodded into the city; night after night he wended his way home with anticipations of fortune and projects for its realization tormenting his brain. A pleasant unpretending suburban residence, with all the necessities, and many of the comforts of life, to which a gentle agreeable wife and blooming children gave a thousand charms, almost vainly solicited a heart resolved to be satisfied with nothing less than the golden lure which dazzles the multitude and those glittering distinctions to which they defer.

It rarely happens that industry, determination, and perseverance, fail entirely of their object; a few years and incessant toil and anxiety effected some success; he saw incipient fortune rising round him; that which had been so long looming in the distance was drawing gradually near; he began to feel a growing importance; he occupied a large house richly furnished, he commanded a suitable number of servants, his wife moved amid a wealthy circle, was adorned by the costly fabrics of the looms of fashion, and she and his children enjoyed all that "attendance and observance" which opulence so easily commands. Yet even now he did not pause in his career—there was a vista beyond to which he still pressed forward. The avarice of gain, the ambition of ostentation, grew by what they fed on. Speculations, like spectres, haunted his path, scarcely standing in abeyance during the hours of domestic enjoyment, or amid the society splendor in which he loved to indulge; for he continually called crowds to his drawing-rooms, feeling thence at once the gratification of displaying present opulence, and, by keeping up and extending congenial connections, strengthening the schemes that were to enlarge his resources. Still he would promise himself, still more he would promise his wife, (a being of a milder character and more moderate ambition), that he would bound his aims; that there was a point, which, once attained, should find him satisfied; that he would then seek in love, leisure, and social friends, the bright fruits—the real rewards of all his toils and tortures in the pursuit of wealth and station.

Circumstances at length introduced him to a coadjutor—a man plausible and prepossessing, whose intimate knowledge of human nature and extensive experience of the world, gave him the key to Warrender's character, and very soon complete command over his mind. To meet a being who thinks with us, adds intensity to our opinions; to meet one who will act with us, gives acceleration to all our movements. Warrender had hitherto pressed forward in the race of fortune with sufficient ardor, but now, under stimulus presented by the new prompter and promoter of his views, he hurried on with dangerous rapidity. He was becoming fast infected by that common insanity which mistakes the means for the end, when he received a sudden check. There is a fable which will briefly and aptly illustrate his position; we will adopt it for the purpose. A goat and a fox, under peculiar circumstances, got into a pit from which they found it impossible to emerge; at length the latter proposed that the goat should allow him to mount upon his head, and that having thus secured the means of escape for himself he would in turn assist his friend. The Goat consented; Reynard got out of the pit, but forgot his partner and deliverer, leaving him to bewail the common error of deficient forethought and an unfortunate faith in a selfish, ungrateful animal. In short, Warrender lost his friend and found himself in the *Gazette*. These unlooked-for events acted upon him with stunning effect, but the pungent circumstances by which he was surrounded, recalled him to feeling and reflection. His family, hung from the pinnacle on which he had sought, and, for a time, succeeded in placing them, inflicted deep pangs upon his spirit; with an anxious eye he looked forth from the wreck for some friendly bark to come and assist him to save them—none such appeared. Of the many who had drank champagne at this dinner-table, none came to partake of his cup of affliction; those who had danced at his balls, assembled at his *soirees*, lounged about his lawn when he gave birthday-breakfasts and picnic-parties, were far too busy at similar scenes elsewhere, to think of him and his in their reverse of fortune. He might have felt all this less bitterly had he considered what it was that in

the days of his prosperity he had sought—just that which he had found—the hollow display and cold glitter which pays ostentatious vanity and ambition with the semblance of friendship. But the hour of self-examination and moral conviction was now come, and in awarding blame we seldom turn first to where it is in general most merited—ourselves. His sufferings made him severe in his strictures; the subversion of the long cherished dreams and arduous endeavors of past years threw his mind from its balance, and rendered him insensible to the good that yet clung to him—personal liberty and the love of one devoted heart. As Mrs. Warrender had never felt an excessive exultation in their prosperity, she did not sink unduly in the hour of their adversity; yet a thousand fears more dreadful than any that mere poverty could inflict, possessed her heart. She trembled lest despair should precipitate her husband into some measure of desperation. When he left her, a corroding anxiety preyed upon her spirit, and when he returned to her, the joy of beholding him again almost neutralized the pressing sorrows of her position.

One evening Warrender had gone forth in a mood of more than usual melancholy; dissatisfaction with himself and disgust with the world imbued his feelings with bitterness and invested his thoughts with gloom. He bent his steps to Waterloo Bridge, where the comparative solitude and silence favored his disposition to meditation. He paused to gaze upon the scene, once pregnant for him with far other thoughts than those it now engendered, and as some wild impulse rose upon his spirit he hurried on again to banish them. It is doubtful how far he might have been successful had not his attention been arrested and the current of his feelings changed by hearing a violent altercation as he approached the toll-bar. A gentleman sought to pass, but having no coin less than a sovereign, the toll-collector, who could not give him change, was opposing his way. "Permit me," said Warrender, who was remarkable for a ready and courteous address, "to settle this little difficulty," and as he spoke he put the penny into the toll-keeper's hand, and at the same moment both parties passed on. The stranger, now free to pursue his course, turned to Warrender, exclaiming, "You have done me a great service. I have a very important engagement, which but for your timely appearance I could not keep. I thank you heartily. Here is my card. I shall be glad to be allowed an opportunity to acknowledge your courtesy." Bows were exchanged, and they parted. Warrender put the card in his waistcoat pocket and walked on.

There was nothing in this little adventure that would have awakened him, while in his former position, or in a healthy state of mind, to more than a passing thought for the moment, but depressed by despondency, and shunning old associates, he immediately caught, as a drowning man is said to do at a straw, the new direction into which his thoughts had been invited. Again and again he took out the card and looked at it, and reviewed the circumstances which had placed it in his possession. A few evenings after the event, as his thoughts again dwelt upon it, he suddenly resolved to call upon the stranger, and very soon after found himself standing against his door. To the inquiry as to his name, when his summons was answered, he replied, "My name is of no consequence; tell your master that one of his creditors wants to see him." The servant hesitated, looked surprised, and declined to take the message till it was accompanied by one of Warrender's cards. In a few minutes the man returned and said that there must be some mistake, that his master had no creditors, and did not know the name on the card. "Present my compliments," said Warrender, "and tell your master I am not mistaken, but that I am in no hurry and will wait his convenience for the satisfaction of an interview." A quick decisive step was soon heard along the hall, and a gentleman with displeased inquiry in his aspect appeared, demanding the object of his visit, and declaring that he did not know him. Warrender smiled as he said, "What! then you have forgotten the man who purchased your liberty when you were kept prisoner on the Surrey side of Waterloo Bridge?" "God bless my soul! I remember you perfectly—pray come this way," saying which, he ushered Warrender into a handsome dining room. Dinner was over, but the wine was still upon the table: fresh glasses were ordered, and Warrender soon found himself embarked on the tide of a pleasant conversation, in which, under the effect of the stimulants presented, he bore no inconsiderable part. Mr. Staunton, his host, was struck by his happy address and powers of mind, and, by the potent influence of sympathy, soon engaged Warrender in a development of his past history and present affairs. The result of this interview to the fortunate speculator was gaining a friend, one highly calculated to restore his feelings to healthy action, and direct his mind to higher and better views than it had hitherto entertained. But Mr. Staunton was no mere theorist; as soon as he found the poverty into which Warrender and his family were sunk, he exerted himself to do them service, and ere very long had the satisfaction of placing his new friend in a respectable employment on the Birmingham railway with a moderate income; nor was that all, aided by the experience of the past, he succeeded in giving him more rational views as to the objects of

happiness and the aspiration worthy to animate a rational being. The change from distress and anxiety to peace and comfort operated like a kind of magic on the once would-be-millionaire. The same man who used to measure his daily way in feverish dreams of speculative wealth and pompous parade, now dwelt with satisfaction on the surrender he had been compelled to make of vulgar vanities and their attendant struggles and mortifications, and the estimate he had learned to make of the real constituents of respectability and enjoyment.

Time flew round, and one morning as he sat at breakfast, the current of the events which had marked his life past in vivid review. He surveyed his home, in which the activity and economy of his wife had realized so much graceful comfort—the nicely-kept parlor—the snowy table-cloth, with its array for the morning repast—the bright fire, with the kettle humming on the hob—Frank, his little son, installed upon his knee—the baby sprawling on the carpet, rearing its rosy face with a loving look of recognition at its mother, who, amid all her duties at the breakfast-table, had a large reserve of watchfulness for her nursing—and his breast heaved with the emotion that moved his heart.

"You recollect, I see, Charles," said his wife, whose ready sympathy divined the course of his thoughts, "that this is one of our red-letter days—the anniversary of your meeting Mr. Staunton, and that we are to dine with him."

"I remember it," he replied, "and I wish I could make a sufficient record of all I owe to you and to him." Warrender drew her to his bosom, and kissed her tenderly. A few minutes after, the omnibus which carried him every morning into the city stopped at the door; Emily Warrender, with her babe in her arms, and her boy by her side, stood at the window to watch his departure with feelings of devout gratitude at the moral change which change of fortune had effected in his character. Swiftly flew the day, for it was a busy one; but at the appointed hour, Warrender, and his wife and children, assembled at Mr. Staunton's. Neatness and simplicity marked their appearance; gentleness, cheerfulness, and good sense their bearing. The cloth drawn, the toast was "Waterloo Bridge," when Warrender, animated by the present, and stimulated, by the recollection of the past, turned to the company; but directing his eyes especially to his children, said: "Under the influence of an erroneous education, I entered life seeking enjoyment and happiness in selfish pleasure and splendor of position: in their best results, when success was at its culminating point, I found them powerless to satisfy my heart, and subversive of all the best attributes of my mind. In their loss (still under an ignorant estimate of their value,) I experienced a frightful revulsion of feeling; I sunk, as I thought, to rise no more; but I have risen"—and his eyes beamed as they rested on Mr. Staunton. "I now enjoy friendship, affection, competence, and, for the first time, independence—independence of external circumstances, of class opinions. In the comparatively humble sphere I now occupy, I am rich in the wealth of moral association; the strain which broke other bonds, have only tightened those of real love and true friendship. The secret of happiness is to limit our individual wants, extend our moral sympathy, and strengthen our religious feelings and intellectual powers. I have arrived not merely at the conviction of these facts, but at their practice; and may hold myself to be an exemplification, though not in its usual sense, of the old adage—"A penny wise and a pound foolish."

CHILDREN'S HAPPINESS.—Never attempt to improve the happiness of children; depend upon it you won't succeed, try how you may. "Pretty little dears," said a good-looking old gentleman, one day, as he looked at a group of children at play, "how I love the little innocents; here, get a penn'orth of apples, and share them among you." He walked on, but yielding to a feeling of curiosity, we remained to watch the event. The apples were soon obtained, the game was stopped, of course. One having claimed a larger share than his companion, a fight ensued; his opponent getting the worst of it, retired in tears to the mother of the stronger one, who soon appeared on the scene, and having cuffed him soundly, took him home for punishment. Another soon disappeared, like the black boy, with the stomach ache in his countenance, while another, dissatisfied with his allowance, remained on the field giving sorrow vent. The apple of discord had been effectually dropped into their Elysium, the whole appeared suddenly transformed from enlightened children into men of the world. Selfishness had appeared among them, and had not forgotten to bring his companion Misery, whom, although he heartily despises, he seldom travels without. The happiness of a child is, perhaps, the only perfect earthly pleasure; do not attempt to improve perfection, or you will certainly destroy it. If you see a child unhappy, you may readily interfere, perhaps with effect; but when he is happy, in the name of humanity let him alone.

Self-love is at once the most delicate and the most tenacious of our sentiments; a mere nothing will wound it, but nothing on earth will kill it.

Ladies' Page.

THE PERILOUS RESCUE.

BY H. J. BORLES.

"WILL no one go off for her? will no one go off for my child, my only child?" shrieked the miser, wringing his hands, and running to and fro in the crowd. But all turned away. There was scarcely a soul present who had not suffered at the hands of the hard-hearted money-lender.

"Oh! for the love of God—you who are fathers, think of me. My daughter will perish—will you not go off for her, Townsend? I'll give you anything—anything in reason."

"Go off for her! not I!" said the man, with a mocking laugh, shaking off the miser, "all your gold would not tempt me out on that boiling sea. Besides, ain't I a father, too—and think you'll sacrifice my life for another? No, no, old hulk, you must take your gold and carry it to some other market."

"Oh! she will die, she will die—my child for whom I have saved all. Peter Jones, will you go if I give you a thousand dollars?"

"Not for ten thousand," gruffly said the person addressed; "a boat couldn't live in the breakers a minute."

"I will give ten thousand to any one," eagerly said the miser, "ten thousand dollars. I know you will go for ten thousand dollars, Simon," and he seized one of the spectators by the button of his shaggy jacket, "oh, go! and the blessings of a broken hearted man will go with you."

"I can't think of it, for I'd never return to enjoy your money. No, old man," he said, in a more feeling tone than the others had used, "your daughter must die."

"Must die! Oh! no; she shan't die! Take all I am worth, good sirs," he said, lifting up his hands imploringly, "but restore me my daughter, only—only I hope you'll spare a little for us to live on, if it's no more than a beggar enjoys."

"It's no use, old man," said the last speaker, "the whole world would not tempt us to put out to sea in a tempest like this. It's a hard lot you've got to bear; and I pity your daughter, for she was a sweet angel. But the packet will go to pieces in half an hour, and so you see there's no more hope."

The father heard the speaker in stony silence. Then he turned and looked out at sea, where, a few minutes before, the outline of the stranded packet might have been seen through the approaching twilight, almost buried in the whirling foam that howled over the bar on which she lay; but now darkness had shut her in from view, and the only knowledge of her position was derived from the sounding of her minute guns booming solemnly across the sea. The old man groaned, and sinking down upon a board, buried his face in his hands, and rocked his body to and fro, occasionally pausing to listen to the guns or to gaze seaward, and then, resuming his position, moaning continually. Five minutes might have thus passed when a young man burst through the crowd, and shaking the old man by the shoulder, said:

"Mr. Stelling, they say your daughter is on board the packet, is she?"

"Yes, good youth, and you have come to rescue her," he exclaimed, starting up with eager joy; but when he recognized the speaker, he said in a tone of disappointment, "it's Harry Martin. Oh! surely, young man, you have not come to triumph over my distress."

"God forbid!" was the fervent reply, "I come to aid you, if indeed mortal man can in an extremity like this. Let bygones be bygones. Only answer me one question, for no time is to be lost—will you give me your daughter, if I succeed in rescuing her?"

There was a momentary pause, and the muscles of his face worked convulsively. All pressed forward to hear his answer, for the fury with which the old miser had pursued his daughter's lover, and his declaration that he would rather see her dead, than married to the young man, were known to every listener.

At length he gasped.

"Yes, yes; but go at once. Only save her and she shall be yours."

The youth paused no longer, but dashed through the crowd. In a minute his boat was afloat, and accompanied by a solitary individual—for but one fisherman, and he under great obligations to the young man, could be persuaded to risk his life with her lover—he set forth. The boat rose gallantly on the waves, shaking like a duck the spray from her sides, and for a few minutes was seen momentarily cutting the outline of the gloomy sky as she attained the summit of the billow; then she gradually passed into the darkness and was seen no more.

For more than an hour the crowd remained on the beach, almost incredulous of the lover's success, and yet lingering in the faint hope that he might return with his precious freight. That he had the good wishes of all, was evident from the eagerness with which they strained their eyes into the gloom to see if he

was returning, and the audible prayers for his success which were breathed by more than one of the women. Apart from the general crowd stood the fisherman whom the miser had last appealed to, surrounded by a few kindred spirits, who were discussing with him the chances of the young man's return.

"It was madness to attempt it," said the fisherman, "but when I found he would go, I insisted that he should make his conditions with the old man, before he ventured, for you see, if his daughter was once restored to the usurer's arms, mighty little gratitude would he have for her preserver, and Harry would stand as bad a chance as ever. Between us, I think she thought as much of the young man as he did of her, and if her father sent her away, and I more than suspect, to drive Martin from her thoughts, her present danger seems something like the retribution of a higher power as a punishment for his conduct. But hark, was that not a hallo?"

Every eye was turned seaward in the direction the fisherman had indicated that he heard the hail, but nothing could be seen except the white foam of the breakers in the foreground, and the lowering clouds behind forming a choice mass of darkness. Nor was any sound save that of the roaring tempest borne to the ear.

"Hark!" at length said another one; "there it is again!"

Every one listened, and now a hallo was heard faintly through the thick gloom seaward. One of the fishermen shouted, and a reply was distinctly caught in the lull of the tempest. A few minutes of breathless suspense followed, during which every eye was strained to the utmost.

"There it is, there it is," at length cried one, "see—just rising on yonder wave!"

"I see it," shouted another.

"Here they come, buzza! a miracle, a miracle! ah, how gallantly she breasts the surge!" were the exclamations that followed from the crowd.

All rushed to the edge of the surf. But now the fear arose that the boat would swamp in the breakers, and many a heart trembled as she rose and fell frightfully on the surge, showers of spray flying over her, and the water continually pouring into her sides. The crowd watched her struggles with silent awe.

A few moments removed all doubt, and saw the hardy crew and their lovely freight safely landed on the beach. The miser had started from his seat at the first intimation of the approaching boat, and stood tremblingly gazing at her as she buffeted the waves; and no sooner did she touch the ground, than he rushed into the retiring surf, and clasping his daughter frantically, hung around her so that the fishermen were forced to carry them both to dry land. There they would have separated the two for a moment, but when they spoke to the old man they found he was lifeless. The emotion of the last two hours had been too much for his enfeebled frame, and he had died in the revulsion from despair to joy.

The good folks of that seaboard village can yet tell you how, after the accustomed period of mourning had passed, the miser's daughter gave her hand to Harry Martin, who received with her a fortune, whose extent even the most sanguine confessed to be beyond their expectations. But this was the least part of the treasure brought him by his wife, and in her virtues he had ample recompense for the long years of opposition on the part of her parent.

HAPPINESS.—Yes, it is happiness to be loved. It is happiness to feel you are the one chosen, cherished image to be shrined in the heart forever. It is happiness to know there is one to whom you are more dear, more precious than life itself—to whom your smile is more precious than gold. Your voice more sweet than music—one who would rather follow you in trouble and sorrow, even unto death, than gain the wealth of the world without you—one who would fill his daily cup from the same urn of life, nor complain that the draughts was bitter. This is happiness, and do we find it? Alas! Alas! it is too often sought at the hands of the vain and selfish, and after living awhile in an imaginary paradise, and thinking it reality, we see it dissolve away before us like a snow-wreath in the sun-beams, and then, we weep over our folly, and bear the rankling remembrance to our grave. Oh! earth—earth! thou throwest many spells over thy children, but their strength lasteth not; thou pourest rapture, but it passeth; thou givest joy, but it fadeth; thou spreadest beauty, and they die! Music dwells amid the green leaves, and the whirlwind ariseth and scattereth them; beauty reigns in the sky, and clouds dark and lowering deface it; and honeyed words bind soul to soul whom after years are to keep separate. In truth may we say the promises thou givest are vain, the gifts thou scatterest are naught; yet we pour upon thee the riches of our heart—we sanctify thee with the poetry of our feelings: we lavish our hidden treasures, and we waste our best hopes as if thou were true, and we are trusting as if our hope were to be for ever with thee, when thou canst only bestow a passing dwelling. She did all this—aye, woman. She made an 'idol' and 'found it clay,' and she 'bewailed the worship' till the grave received her, and so her first dream was her last.

Miscellanea.

SPEAKING PLAIN.—There is sometimes "much too much" ceremony between lovers—and sometimes much too little; and quite as often one extreme as the other. How amusing it is to see a couple who have been sighing a twelve-month or longer, and who considered themselves as married, boggling at mere words—the formal declaration, the formal acceptance, or the set proposals to Pas and Mas of both sides of the house. Yet you shall see your swain afraid to broach the awful question, except by implication; dropping blind hints, as if it were really a great sin to speak plain; and you shall see a damsel, who has made up her mind to say yes, and who knows that it is all understood, hesitating at the word, as if it would burn her lips, and, after all, not daring to speak it, but accepting a husband by pantomimic gestures. Thank heaven, all people are not quite so foolish; if they were, there would be no variety in the world. There are, here and there, men who are not ashamed to say, honestly, and in a few words, what they mean; and there are, here and there, women who can deal as honestly. When such people meet, short work is made of it; and when one of the sensible ones of either sex is opposed to a mincing one of the other, he or she can help the trembler over the bridge.

CANUTE REPROVING HIS COURTIER.—Canute, who was also king of the Danes, the Swedes, and of the Northmen, had many turbulent subjects abroad as well as at home. The Swedes, who were always boiling over, got at last completely mashed by Earl Godwin; and the Kings of Fife, who although mere *piccoli*, were monarchs of some note, having exerted themselves in a melancholy strain for independence at length fell, for the sake of harmony, into a general submission to Canute. Six nations were now reduced into one general subordination to the English king who, of course, became the object of the grossest flattery; and upon one memorable occasion was nearly sacrificed to the puffing system of his injudicious friends. One day, when in the plenitude of his power, he caused the throne to be removed from the throne room and erected, during low tide, on the sea shore. Having taken his seat, surrounded by his courtiers, he issued a proclamation to the ocean, forbidding it to rise, and commanding it not, on any account, to leave its bed until his permission to get up was graciously awarded. The courtiers backed the royal edict, and encouraged with the grossest adulation this first great practical attempt to prove that Britannia rules the waves. Such a rule, however, was soon proved to be nothing better than a rule *nisi*, which it is impossible to make absolute when opposed by Neptune's irresistible motion, of course. Every wave of Canute's sceptre was answered by a wave from the sea, and the courtiers, who were already up to the ankles in salt water, began to fear that they should soon be pickled in the foaming brine. At length the monarch, himself, found his footstool disposed to go on swimmingly of its own accord, and there was every prospect of the whole party would undergo the ceremony of an immediate investiture of the bath. The sovereign, who was very lightly shod, soon found that his pumps were not capable of getting rid of the water, which was now rising very rapidly. Having sat his feet in the sea for a few minutes, and not relying the slight specimens of hydropathic treatment he had endured, he jumped suddenly up, and began to abuse his courtiers for the mess into which he had been betrayed by their outrageous flattery. One of the attendants, who had remained at the back of the others during this ridiculous scene, observed drily, that the whole party would have been inevitably washed and done for, if Canute had not made a timely retreat. The sovereign was so humbled by this incident, that he took off his crown upon the spot, made a parcel of it at once, forwarded it to Winchester Cathedral, and never wore it again. —G. A. a'Beckett's *Comic History of England*.

A PECULIAR SITUATION.—Captain Rogers had once accepted the invitation of a brother officer in a totally different part of the island to try a few days hostilities against the elephants of that neighborhood, and had arrived, after a day's sport, within a mile or two of the bungalow where his host and hostess were awaiting his arrival; when, passing by a delightfully cool-looking river, he thought a plunge would be the most renovating luxury in existence; so a plunge he determined to take, sending on his servants with his guns, and an intimation that in ten minutes he would arrive to dinner. So stripping and placing his things very carefully upon a stone, he began to luxuriate in the water. He was a capital swimmer; and had swam to some distance, when, to his horror and dismay, on looking to the place where he had left his habiliments, he perceived a dozen monkeys overhauling his entire wardrobe. One was putting its legs through the sleeves of his shirt; another cramming its head into his trowsers; another trying to find if any treasure was concealed in his boot; while his hat formed a source of wonderment and amusement to some two or three others, who were endeavoring to unravel the

mystery by ripping the lining, and taking half a dozen bites out of the brim. As soon as he gained his mental equilibrium (for the thing was so ridiculous as to make him laugh heartily, notwithstanding his disgust at seeing his garments turned to such "vile purposes,") he made with all haste toward the shore; but judge of his horror when he saw these "precious rascals" each catch up what he could lay hold of, and rattle off at full speed into the jungle, not leaving poor Rogers even the vestige of an article of raiment to cover himself! All he heard was the glorious chattering as they one by one disappeared, the last one lunging off his shirt which, being rather awkward to carry, was continually tripping him up by getting between his legs. Here was a pretty pickle for a Christian under a broiling sun! and here he stayed till the inmates of the bungalow, beginning to suspect some accident, came out in search, and found poor Rogers sitting up to his neck in water, in a frame of body and mind which we may conclude to be "more easily imagined than described."

A GOOD RIDDLE AND AN EXCELLENT ANSWER.—The following riddle is attributed to Mr. Macaulay, the essayist:

Cut off my head—and singular I am,
Cut off my tail—and plural I appear;
Cut off both head and tail, and strange to tell,
Although my middle's left, there's nothing there!
What is my head, cut off? A sounding sea.
What is my tail, cut off? A roaring river,
Within whose eddying depths I peaceful play,
A parent of soft sounds, though mute for ever.

A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser furnishes the following answer:

Ecod! I've guessed it! 'Tis a Cod:
Cut off his head, he's very odd:
Cut off his tail and you have a Co.,
And that is "plural," all men know.
Cut off his head and tail, you leave
A middle nothing (O), you perceive.
What is his head? A sounding C.
What is his tail? The river D. (Dee.)
And where's the Epicure but cries "Od Zounds,
"I know the cod produces most sweet Sounds."

 Answer to the Charade in our last.—*Mend-Écant*.

THE HOPEFUL HEIR.—"Everything is arranged for your wedding with Susan Tompkins," said a father to his only son, the other day, "I hope you'll behave yourself like a man, Thomas." The individual addressed was a young man seated in a chair, dispatching a huge piece of bread covered with thick molasses; his only answer was a sigh, accompanied by a flood of tears. The parent started, and in an angry voice, demanded, "What objections can you have? Susan is handsome and wealthy, and married you must be, some time or another. Your mother and I were married, and it is my command that you prepare for your nuptials." "Yes," finally sobbed Thomas, "that's a different case: you married mother, but I—I'm sent out to marry a strange girl!"

A Yorkshire gentleman driving home the other day, was accosted by a tar at his lodge-gate, who begged an alms. The squire was "not i' the vein," and told him bluntly to "be off about his business." Jack was not so easily got rid of. He dodged the squire's carriage to the hall door, and as he alighted, renewed his appeal, saying, "Please be"—"Be off!" exclaimed the angry Dives: "go to —!" "I've just come from there, sir," coolly rejoined the tattered Lazarus. The gentleman was taken aback by the unlooked for reply, and after recovering from his surprise, asked the pertinacious petitioner, "Well! what were they doing when you left?" "Just what they are doing here," was the sailor's answer: "taking in the rich and turning the poor away!" A shilling was the reward of Jack's pertinacity and wit.

VARIETY OF PIES.—Swift, in travelling, called at an hospitable house. The lady of the mansion, rejoiced to have so distinguished a guest, with great earnestness and flippancy asked him what he would have for dinner. "Will you have an apple pie, sir? will you have a gooseberry pie, sir? will you have a cherry pie, sir? will you have a plum pie, sir? will you have a pigeon pie, sir?" "Any pie, madam, but a *mag-pie*!"

In alluding to the expenses of the Admiralty Courts, Captain Pechell said the other day, in the House of Commons, that the counsel would not open their mouths for less than ten guineas, and that it cost nine pounds ONLY to look at them!!

In the streets of Leicester one day, Dean Swift was accosted by a drunken weaver, who staggering against his reverence, said, "I have been spinning it out." "Yes," said the dean, "I see you have, and you are reeling it home."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 24, 1846.

CELEBRATION AT FISHKILL.

Celebration—The Village—Scene of Cooper's Spy—Harvey Birch—The Church—Old Farm House—Camp Ground of the American Army—Fishkill Lodge—Mansion House.

On Friday last, the 16th inst., The Fishkill Lodge, No. 91, had a public celebration; and, so far as the action of the Lodge was concerned, it was one of the most interesting and spirited we have ever attended. Of the Address, it is not for us to speak; though we are glad to believe that the facts stated in it, have awakened attention to the subject of Odd Fellowship on the part of those who have hitherto not been over friendly. The exercises were held in the Methodist Church, which had been kindly granted to the use of the Brethren; and though crowded full, the audience listened very patiently through the whole service, which lasted two hours. At the close, the procession was re-formed, and proceeded to the Fishkill Mansion House, where the Brethren and friends sat down to a sumptuous supper.

We have seldom enjoyed a visit, more than this to Fishkill. The weather was glorious; and the banks of the Hudson, as we passed up, presented a picture of beauty and gorgeous splendor, which we have never seen equaled. This, alone, was worth all the time and labor. At the landing we found a member of the Committee of Arrangements in waiting, who gave us a delightful ride of five miles to the village, which is itself a gem. The main street, for nearly a mile, is lined with noble trees, which at this season put on a peculiar glory—a glory which, though the token of decay and death, has a sweet and chastening influence, that we would not exchange for the greenness and young life of the spring-time.

During the day, one of the brethren took us in his carriage and went over the ground where the scene of Cooper's "Spy" is laid. Here is the old church where Harvey Birch, after his capture, was confined, with its huge walls, thick enough to stand a battery of eighteen pounders. Yonder is the house where he had his trial, which goes by the name of the "Old Farm House." It is still in the Van Wyck family, descendants of the original settler; and by their kindness and courtesy, we were shown the room where Harvey looked death in the face, before the court martial; and the room where Dunwoddie was married. There is a bit of romance of another sort, connected with this house, which the lady mentioned; but which we cannot repeat here, as some interested are still living in this city.

Here also is the orchard; and the well from which Washington drank many a cooling draught; and the old willow still spreads its broad arms over it as in that day. And along there, over the way, stretched the barracks of the American army, which took up its quarters here after the retreat from White Plains. And out there, just at the foot of the mountain, was the burial-ground of the army. Till within a few years, it was sacred from the intrusion of the plough; but the mania of improvement is stronger than patriotism; and there is nothing now to mark the spot, but memory and tradition. We should like to dwell upon these things, but have not room. We feel greatly indebted to the courtesy of the brethren for giving us an opportunity to look upon these sacred land-marks of the past; these

old memorials of the brave men, through whose sacrifices and sufferings we have obtained so glorious a heritage.

The Fishkill Lodge is one of the best in this region. It has had many difficulties and drawbacks, having lost at one time, by the formation of a new lodge—some thirty-five members. It has, nevertheless, about sixty members now, and is on the increase. And what is of more importance than numbers, it has the right kind of men—they are gentlemen, and an honor to the Order. We have seldom met with men who know better what belongs to the proper, and more faithfully do it. We might mention names, but where nothing was wanting on the part of any one, it would be unfair to make distinctions.

A word as to the Mansion House. It is an excellent hotel, under the direction of one who knows *what* to do, *how* to do it, and *does* it. There are few places where a person could spend a few weeks more agreeably. Visitors are sure of being secure from loafers and hangers on—every thing is orderly, quiet and neat. We are glad to find our New York and Brooklyn friends are beginning to find this out. But let every one remember before he starts, to clap a copy of "*The Spy*" in his pocket; and then if he has any poetry or patriotism in him, he will have a time.

T. B. T.

VISIT TO PEEKSKILL.

We have often visited Peekskill, and each time find some new beauty to admire—some new grace, which strongly impresses us. There is no village, perhaps, in the world, which is more romantically situated. It is built on high bluffs, and surrounded by others, well covered with wood, now glorified with the gorgeous and variegated hues of Autumn. The view, down the Hudson, is extensive, magnificent and beautiful, and from some of its heights, the eye rests upon landscapes and scenes of land and water, that are surpassingly grand. Did we live in Peekskill, we should do nothing but gaze at these beauties, and dream over them for ever. We have ever been pleased with the citizens of this wild and romantic place. The Odd Fellows are men who honor the Order by their good examples and untiring zeal. We spent our time, most agreeably, in the family of the Rev. Dr. Westbrook, a gentleman of extensive acquirements and philosophical mind. We were happy to have the opportunity of sitting at his feet and learning wisdom,—and the ladies of the house—such a family of beautiful, intelligent, dignified ladies is rarely found. With much regret, we parted from them on Monday morning. We returned in the steamboat MOUNTAINEER, a new and elegant vessel, recently put on the route. She is a fine specimen of marine architecture; and for beauty and speed acknowledges no rival on the river. She is a charming boat to travel on, and Captain Frazer is one of those peculiarly gifted men who understand the difficult art of pleasing every body.

MR. EDITOR: Lt. Col. William H. Watson, who fell at the head of his command in storming the barricades in Monterey, was, at the time of his death, a member and P. G. of Gratitude Lodge No. 5, Maryland; and by the minutes of the Grand Lodge of Maryland, appears to have been for several years an active member of that Lodge.

Advice from Baltimore inform us that his widow and orphans are, by this sudden bereavement, left in precarious circumstances. Would not this be a favorable opportunity for the Order to show its patriotism, as well as benevolence, by noticing this case? Need more be said? J. A. KENNEDY, P. G. Sec.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR.—The late period at which we received from the author the manuscript of the chapters of this deeply interesting story which appear in the Golden Rule to-day, has entirely prevented the artist from preparing the usual illustrations for them. We deeply regret this, and hope it will not again occur.

THE GREAT BRITAIN.—Great anxiety is manifested for the safety of this steamer. She was to have sailed from Liverpool for this port about the 22d ult. and yet nothing has been heard from her. Many distinguished gentlemen were to have taken passage in her. P. S. The Great Britain went ashore on the Irish coast, on the evening of her day of sailing. Passengers all saved.

Our Literary Notices and much interesting matter is crowded out.

CELEBRATION AND DEDICATION OF 'ODD-FELLOWS HALL,' AT TOMPKINSVILLE, STATEN ISLAND.

The celebration and dedication of this hall took place on Wednesday, 14th inst. The day was unusually chilly and raw, which was a great drawback upon the attendance of many brethren of this city, who had intended to participate in the pleasing festivities. But, notwithstanding, a goodly delegation from the lodges and encampments of New-York—all bearing handsome, and some of them really splendid, banners, and accompanied by fine bands of music—embarked on board the steamers *Cleopatra* and *Yacht* for Tompkinsville, where they arrived at about one o'clock, P. M., and were received by Neptune Lodge of that place, and escorted through the several villages lying on the shore to the Hall, where a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen were assembled. Delegations from the following Lodges attended, in the annexed order, preceded by Neptune Lodge: City, 151; Diamond, 140; Richmond County, 85; Hancock, 49; Jefferson, 46; Harmony, 44; Concorde, 43; Meridian, 42; Greenwich, 40; Marion, 34; Olive Branch, 31; Ark, 28; Mariner's, 23; Teutonia, 14; Germania, 30; Tompkins, 9, of New-York; and Uncas Lodge No. 11, of Conn. Encampments: Lebanon, 19, and Mt. Sinai, 3; the Grand Lodge of New-York—the Grand Master, Grand Wardens, and Grand Secretary, closing up the rear of the line. On the arrival of the head of the procession at the Hall, the Lodges filed off right and left, and the Grand Officers, Grand Lodge, Encampments, and Subordinate Lodges, passed through the open line, in a reversed order of march, to the staging which had been erected at the rear of the hall for the orator of the day, &c., where, after reading a portion of scripture, a fervent prayer was offered up by Rev. Bro. GORDON WINSLOW. Hon. Bro. MINTHORNE TOMPKINS, the orator of the day, was then introduced, and pronounced, in an elegant manner, one of the neatest addresses we ever heard, (which we regret we cannot publish this week,) and was listened to with silent admiration by the concourse that covered the picturesque knoll in front of the speaker; and must have carried conviction home to the hearts of those who had entertained doubts of the policy or the purity of the philanthropic motives which are the main-springs of Odd-Fellowship. At the conclusion of the address, an Ode, written for the occasion, by Bro. M. H. VAN HOVENBURGH, was sung, accompanied by one of the Brass Bands; after which Neptune and Richmond County Lodges assembled in the Lodge-room, for the reception of the Grand Officers, who attended for the purpose of dedicating the building. The Hall was then dedicated, after the manner of that at Baltimore, by Grand Master JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, who, at the conclusion of the exercises, delivered an Address, the following of which is an outline:

BRETHREN—As Grand Master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the State of New-York, and representing the Grand Lodge, I am called upon, by the station you have been pleased to place me in, to offer a few remarks relative to the present occasion. Allow me to say, that I feel a heart too full, to utter the gratitude we owe to the all-wise Creator, for the protecting care which He has exercised over our beloved Order. There need be, there can be, no better evidence, that *Charity* is a child of Heaven, and that *Love* is an offspring of the Deity, than the rapid and gigantic growth of our Institution.

Let us look for a moment at its increase here. But yesterday, as it were, and where was Odd-Fellowship? But a speck. To-day we meet to dedicate a Temple for its votaries.

Man, in his physical capabilities, is undoubtedly far below many other animals of creation, yet the Creator has given him dominion over all; He has made all things subservient to him, who, though not the weakest, is certainly not the strongest. Then, how shall man assert the proud prerogative with which he has been endowed? It can only be done by using that intellect which has been implanted in us by nature—an intellect which, while it shows us our individual weakness, teaches us that "in Union there is strength," that there is but one bond of union which is indissoluble, and that is the bond of "*Friendship, Love and Truth*." Other bonds may, for a season, appear to brave the tempest, and to dare the storm, but appearances are but shadows, at the best.

The ocean heaves its angry billows high, and opens a chasm to engulf a world, yet man makes it tributary to his imagined wants. Then, again, behold the mountain from its firm base tossed, and mighty rivers from their courses turned, by the power of man, united. And yet in this union there are found the seeds of dissolution deeply sown; for Love is not a part of the bond.

And how sweet the task for each—how light the burden—how smooth the path—when man meets man and greets him as a Brother! No sordid selfishness is there, but each to his brother extends a helping hand—"each a brother's aid affords, a brother's burthen bears." And this, my Brothers, has been eminently your lot. You exult, and, as a Brother, I may mingle my joy with yours. You may point, with pride, to this noble structure, and say, "*We did it!*" And that you may long live to enjoy it, is the wish of one who always feels at home where he sees a fane dedicated to Charity and good will to man.

The room was then thrown open for the inspection of the ladies, hundreds of whom availed themselves of the opportunity. During the ceremonies, it commenced raining; but so intense was the interest felt on the subject, that scarcely any one left the ground.

To the liberality of Bro. MINTHORNE TOMPKINS, (who gave the ground on which the Hall is built) and to the citizens of the place, are the brethren of Tompkinsville deeply indebted for the happy completion of their labors, in erecting a building that is an honor to them and a credit to the village. The lower part of the building is to be occupied for stores, and the floors between that and the lodge-room (which is in the top of the building,) are to be used for school-rooms, and lyceum. The lodge-room itself is as large as any room in this city, with the exception of that at Clinton Hall, and is fitted up in a magnificent style, that will compare favorably with any in the country.

After partaking of a cold collation, which had been set out on the summit of the hill, the Lodges re-formed, and were escorted to the steamboats by Neptune Lodge. On the departure of the boats, the guests and visitors exchanged cheers, and the whole party arrived in the city about sundown.

At the succeeding regular meeting of Neptune Lodge, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Lodge be presented to the Officers and Members of the several Encampments and Subordinate Lodges, together with the Brethren of our Order, for their welcome presence and assistance at the dedication of our new Hall, on Wednesday, the 14th inst. That, notwithstanding the gloomy indication which the weather presented, the day previous and on the morning of the dedication, our anticipations were more than realized, in the prompt, generous and fraternal attendance of so large a number of our brethren on that interesting occasion; thereby evidencing the lively interest felt by them in whatever may transpire for the welfare of our beloved Order.

Resolved, That the foregoing resolution be published in the "*Golden Rule*."

☞ THE Publisher of this paper cannot consent to hold a controversy with the Committee of Correspondence of Rhinebeck Lodge. Their communication contains imputations of a nature which preclude a reply, and it is therefore returned without note or comment. If our brethren of that place will persist in misrepresenting our motives, and misinterpreting our language, for purposes only known to themselves, we are sorry for it. They cannot work us any material injury, if this be their object—and we therefore freely forgive their uncharitable spirit. We are happy to know, that we have warm friends in Rhinebeck, as will be seen by the following extract, which we make from a private letter from one of them:

"Your valuable paper, the *Golden Rule*—or, I should justly term it, the *Morning Star* of knowledge for every Odd Fellow, and which no brother should be without who has the well being of our much esteemed Institution at heart—I am happy to say, is highly appreciated by such members of our Lodge as have subscribed to it; and I, for one, am determined, from the great benefits and clear information of all matters connected with our grand and noble Independent Order, to use my humble influence in strongly recommending it to the hands of every Brother of the Order. Believe me, dear sir, and Brother, sincerely yours in Friendship, Love and Truth." ***

PROCEEDINGS OF R. W. G. L. U. S.—In this week's issue, we finish the publication of the proceedings of that R. W. body, entire. With the exception of the "*Iris*," published at Baltimore, the "*GOLDEN RULE*," is the only periodical devoted to the interests of Odd Fellowship, that pretends to give even a synopsis of these proceedings, which we consider to be of vital importance to the interests of the Order in general, and very useful to refer to in cases of doubt, in relation to any matter that has been legislated upon by this body. We are pleased to see that our exertions to place this important document before the fraternity, is being appreciated in a particularly gratifying manner to us—*additionally*. We may, hereafter, take occasion to argue the policy of the Grand Lodge of the United States appropriating a certain sum, to have their proceedings published in the several periodicals devoted to Odd Fellowship, instead of printing a few copies in pamphlet form for the use of the fortunate few. In adopting this course, which could be accomplished for about one-half what it now costs to print 3,000 copies, (the number ordered at this session,) their whole proceedings, in an official form, could be placed before the entire fraternity; and we think with benefit to the Order.

IS A BROTHER, WHO HAS HELD THE OFFICE OF PERMANENT SECRETARY, ELIGIBLE TO THE OFFICE OF V. G.?—By reference to the Proceedings of the Grand Lodge of this State, in another column, it will be seen that this question, has again been decided in the negative—and this time unanimously. We think it cannot fail to be understood, hereafter, that service in office as Permanent Secretary, does *not* qualify the brother for V. G. in this State. Chaplainditto.

Journal of Proceedings.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

ANNUAL COMMUNICATION OF THE
GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES,
HELD AT THE CITY OF BALTIMORE, SEPTEMBER, 1846.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, made the following report, which was read and unanimously concurred in:
TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to whom were submitted the portions of the Grand Sire's and Cor. Secretary's reports having reference to our foreign relations, report:

That the effort to establish our form of Odd Fellowship in England has, by a succession of untoward circumstances, most signally failed. The committee, nevertheless, are rejoiced to find that this want of success is not owing to any disrespect on the part of our foreign brethren toward the Order as we have presented it to them, or to any incompatibility with the political and social institutions of this country. It is unfortunate that a trifling disagreement upon matters of form, and questions of precedence, should have interfered with the success of the noble effort to plant our Order in one of the great kingdoms of Europe. Regarding this enterprise as an important step toward the accomplishment of an object near the hearts of the members of the Order in this country, that of extending the blessings of our Order over the civilized world, your committee recommend that at present this Grand Lodge desist from the attempt to renew the relations so unfortunately broken off, in the belief that through the instrumentality of the newly established Canadian Sovereignty in Odd Fellowship, the Order may yet find favor and support among the great people to whom we have heretofore commended it.

The Lodges in Wales have not reported to this Grand Lodge, and it has been found difficult to correspond with them and to ascertain their exact condition. Your committee, however, recommend that action with reference to these Lodges be for the present delayed, in the hope that a revival of interest in the Order, and of attention to their duties, may be awakened in them.

Your committee recommend that this Grand Lodge take especial notice of the kind and fraternal greeting of our brethren in Australia, and that as provided in the resolutions hereto appended, they be apprized of our warm interest in their welfare. The adoption of the following resolutions is recommended:

Resolved, That the Corresponding Secretary of this Grand Lodge be instructed to take immediate steps for the return of the charters and books granted to Pioneer and Oriental Lodges in England.

Resolved, That the Corresponding Secretary be instructed to communicate to the R. W. Australian Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. the acknowledgment of the reception of their courteous letter, and to tender the assurances of the high respect of this R. W. Grand Lodge, and of our warm and abiding interest in their welfare and prosperity.

Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH,
J. W. STOKES.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass., from the same committee, made the following report:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to whom were referred the resolutions offered by Rep. Griffin of Georgia, report that they have considered the same, and recommend their adoption:

[For these resolutions see Golden Rule of last week, page 234, column 1.]

Rep. Stokes of Pa., from the same committee, made the following report:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The undersigned, a minority of the Committee on the State of the Order, to whom were referred the resolutions of Rep. Griffin of Georgia, begs leave to except adversely to the adoption of the 2d, 4th, and 5th resolution.

Respectfully submitted,

J. W. STOKES.

On motion to adopt the report of the majority of the committee, a division of the question was required and the resolutions were considered seriatim.

The first resolution was considered and adopted.

The second resolution was considered, and

On motion of Rep. Page of N. J., was ordered to lie on the table.

On motion of Rep. Stokes of Pa. the rule was suspended in order to enable him to state a proposition for the decision of the chair.

Rep. Stokes of Pa., having stated the point raised by him, the G. Sire decided as follows:

As full membership in a Subordinate Lodge is essential to membership in an Encampment, it follows that when membership ceases in a Subordinate Lodge by withdrawal of card, it ceases in the Encampment, and that by the deposit of the card again in a Subordinate Lodge he does not become a member of the Encampment. Upon the withdrawal of the card his connection with the Encampment to which he had been attached is severed.

From which decision Rep. Stokes of Pa. appealed in words following, viz:

So much of the above decision as prevents the said Brother from receiving a card from his Encampment, and a renewal of membership in said Encampment, on a deposit in another Subordinate Lodge of the card which he received from the Subordinate Lodge from which he withdrew.

The question being "Shall the decision of the chair stand as the judgment of the Lodge?" was resolved in the negative. Ayes 26. Nays 28.

On motion the Lodge proceeded again to the consideration of the

report of the Committee on the State of the Order, on the subject of Encampments.

The second resolution being under consideration—

On motion of Rep. Robinson of Va. to postpone the consideration of the resolution indefinitely, it was resolved in the affirmative.

The third resolution was considered, and on motion of Rep. Thomas of Ohio, it was indefinitely postponed.

The fourth resolution was considered.

Rep. Thompson of Mass. moved to amend by striking out the fourth resolution and substituting the following:

Resolved, That the granting of a withdrawal card by a Subordinate Lodge to one of its members, who is also a member of an Encampment, has the effect of severing at once his connection with his Encampment; but on the renewal of his membership in a Subordinate Lodge, his membership in his Encampment is thereby renewed: *Provided*, Such renewal shall occur within one month from the date of such withdrawal card.

The question being on the substitute of the Rep. of Mass. it was resolved in the affirmative.

The fifth resolution reported by the committee being under consideration, on motion indefinitely to postpone the subject, it was passed in the affirmative.

The sixth resolution being considered, was on motion indefinitely postponed.

Rep. Smith of Maine, from the Committee on the State of the Order, made the following report, which was read and adopted, the previous question being moved by Rep. Robinson of Va.:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on the State of the Order, to which was referred that portion of the Grand Secretary's Report which relates to the printing of the Work of the Order by Subordinate Encampments, Lodges, and individuals, have considered the subject, and report:

That by the existing laws the right to print or publish any portion of the Work of the Order, or any form of diplomas, belongs exclusively to this Grand Lodge.

The Committee report the following resolutions:

Respectfully submitted,

WM. E. PARMENTER,
WM. R. SMITH,
J. W. STOKES.

Resolved, That the right to print or publish the lectures, charges, or odes, adopted by the Grand Lodge of the United States for the use of the Grand and Subordinate Lodges and Encampments under its jurisdiction, or any portion thereof, or any form of diploma now used by the G. L. U. S., is exclusively the property of this Grand Lodge; and any violation of this right by Grand or Subordinate Lodges, or individuals, is in opposition to the laws, rights and privileges of this Grand body.

Resolved, That the Grand Masters and Grand Patriarchs of the several State Grand bodies be directed to cause the law of the Grand Lodge in this respect to be enforced in their respective jurisdictions.

Rep. Smith of Maine, from the same committee, to which was referred a resolution submitted by Rep. Gilley, in relation to an alteration of the work of Subordinate Encampments, having considered the subject, reported, that the work of this branch of the Order has hardly been in operation a sufficient length of time to test its value, or to enable the Subordinates to properly estimate its adaptation to their wants, and that any change, at present, would only be productive of embarrassment and confusion.

Rep. Robinson of Va. moved the previous question, and the report was adopted.

Rep. Smith of Maine, from the same committee, to which was referred a resolution offered by Rep. Stewart of N. Y. [page 234, col. 1, Golden Rule,] reported, that in the opinion of the committee the passage of the resolution was inexpedient.

Rep. Parker of N. H. moved the previous question, and the report was adopted.

Rep. Moore of D. of C., from the Committee on Petitions, made the following report, which was ordered to lie on the table:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on Petitions, to which was referred the application of a portion of the Lodges in the Territory of Wisconsin for a charter for a Grand Lodge, and the remonstrance of two other Lodges against the propriety of granting the request of the petitioners, respectfully report:

That there are twelve Lodges already organized in the said Territory, in the supervision of which some inconvenience is experienced, arising from the division of the Territory into two districts under separate District Deputy Grand Sires, in addition to the difficulty of providing for contingencies upon the settlement of a new country and its remoteness from the seat of power—all of which are matters deserving the attention of this body, and sufficient to induce the committee to recommend favorable action on the petition, if, for the reasons stated in previous reports, they did not feel themselves debarrd from doing so.

WM. W. MOORE,
A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

Rep. Moore of D. of C., from the same committee, to which was referred the petition of John Niles, J. E. Hollister, Wm. B. Hollister, Mark Whinery, Alonzo D. Webster, Wm. Gilliland, and Wm. M. Wood, for an Encampment to be located at Mishawaka, in the State of Indiana, and which application is sanctioned by the D. D. G. Sire of that State, recommended that the prayer of the petitioners be granted when the requirement of the law is complied with by the payment of the fee.

Rep. Moore of D. of C., from the same committee, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on Petitions, to which was referred the memorial of Bro. Geo. N. Hufty, (late of New Jersey, but now of Pennsylvania,) complaining of a certain provision in the Constitution of the Grand Encampment of Pennsylvania, which prevents Past High Priests from becoming members of the said Grand Encampment, respectfully report that the Constitution complained of has been duly approved by the Grand Lodge of the United States, and in this act of approval, this body has admitted the right of Grand Encampments to make such a provision. While the committee have thus taken pains to answer the objection of Bro. Hufty, they cannot admit the right of individual members to make suggestions through this body as to the propriety of amendments to State Constitutions.

WM. W. MOORE,
A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

Rep. Moore of D. of C., from the Committee on Petitions, to which were referred three several applications (all of them being in due form) for the establishment of Encampments in the towns of Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Laurel, in the State of Indiana, and which Encampments were improperly instituted by the District Deputy Grand Sire, under a misapprehension of the powers and duties of his office, (as explained in the report of the Grand Sire,) made a report, respectfully recommending that legal charters be granted in each case, in pursuance of the prayer of the petitioners.

On motion the report was adopted.

Rep. Moore of D. of C., from the same committee, made a report, which was read and adopted, in favor of the application of Jeffrey F. Halsey and six others for a charter for a Lodge, to be located at Shullsburgh, in the Territory of Wisconsin, under the title of Justitia Lodge No. —

Rep. Moore of D. of C., from the same committee, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE U. S.:

The Committee on Petitions, having considered the petition and papers in relation to the establishment of a Lodge at Oregon city, in the Territory of Oregon, a charter for which has been improperly granted by a District Deputy Grand Sire, under a misapprehension of his duties, (as explained in the annual report of the M. W. Grand Sire,) respectfully recommend that a charter in due form be granted to Bro. Gilbert Watson and his co-petitioners, and be forwarded by the Grand Officers as a substitute for the illegal charter which, without any fault on their part, they have taken out with them.

WM. W. MOORE,
A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

On motion of Rep. Parker of N. H., the Grand Lodge proceeded to the consideration of the report of the Committee on Returns, now lying on the table, which was taken up, considered and adopted.

Rep. Glenn of Ohio, from the committee on that subject, made the following report, which was read and adopted:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Standing Committee on Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments not represented, to which was referred so much of the Grand Sire's Annual Report as relates to the condition of the Order in the States of Texas and Arkansas, beg leave to report:

That they have not been able to ascertain why the Grand Lodge of Texas is not represented in this Grand Lodge. This vacancy is to be regretted from the fact that every other Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment under this jurisdiction is represented. It is, however, a source of the highest gratification to be able to report that in Texas and Arkansas, the Order seems to be in a more flourishing condition than formerly, and gives promise of more extended usefulness.

Respectfully submitted,

ALEX. E. GLENN,
THOMAS ALSOP,
H. H. WHITNEY.

Rep. Veitch of Mo., from the Special Committee, appointed under his resolution "to report a plan of conferring degrees, in Degree and Subordinate Lodges, so as to establish a uniform system throughout the whole Order," submitted a report, accompanied by a series of resolutions, which were read, and on motion of Rep. Thomas of Ohio, indefinitely postponed.

Rep. McNairy of Tenn., from the committee to whom the subject was referred, submitted the following report, which was read and adopted, Rep. Parker of N. H. moving the previous question:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

Your Committee, to whom was referred the subject of funeral observances under the jurisdiction of this Grand Lodge, and of the form of funeral and other processions of Grand and Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, beg leave to report:

That they have attentively considered the same, and recommend to your R. W. Body the adoption of the accompanying resolutions:

The whole respectfully submitted, WALTER S. McNAIRY,
CHRISP. DUNKIN,
D. J. HOIT.

1. *Resolved*, That the Regalia to be worn by all Brothers of the Order when attending the funeral of a deceased Brother, be as follows:

A black orpate Rosette, having a center of the color of the highest Degree to which the wearer may have attained, to be worn on the left breast; above it a sprig of evergreen, and below it (if the wearer be an Elective or Past Officer) the jewel or jewels which as such he may be entitled to wear.

2. *Resolved*, That the ordinary mourning badge to be worn by brothers in memory of a deceased brother, be a strip of black orpate passed through one button-hole only of the left lapel of the coat, and tied with a narrow ribbon of the color of the highest Degree to which the wearer may have attained.

3. *Resolve*, That the order of procedure at the funeral of a deceased brother, be as follows:

At the appointed hour the Subordinate Lodge of which such brother was a member, shall meet at its Lodge-room, and shall open in the initiatory Degree; and the N. G. shall appoint a marshal and such number of assistant marshals as may be required. The Lodge shall thereupon close, and the brothers shall pass in procession from the Lodge-room to the place from which the funeral may have been appointed to start, in the following order:

1. The marshal, wearing a black scarf, and bearing a baton bound with a band of black orpate.
2. The O. G. bearing a red staff, in like mourning.
3. The Scene Supporters, bearing white wands, in like mourning.
4. Members of the Initiatory Degree, in order of Juniority, two abreast.
5. Members of the White, Pink, Royal Blue, Green and Scarlet Degrees, respectively, in like order.
6. Members of the Lodge having the Patriarchal, G. R. and R. P. Degrees, respectively, in like order.
7. The I. G., bearing the regalia and insignia indicative of the rank in the Order of the deceased brother.
8. The Treasurer, Assistant, Permanent or Financial Secretary or Secretaries, and the Secretary of the Lodge.
9. The V. G., supported by his R. and L. Supporters, each bearing his wand of office, bound with a band of black orpate.
10. The Chaplain, wearing a white scarf, and supported by the Warden and Conductor, each bearing his staff of office in like mourning.
11. The N. G., supported by his R. and L. Supporters, each bearing his wand of office in like mourning.
12. The Past Grands of the Lodge, in order of Juniority.
13. Brethren of invited Lodges, those of each Lodge arranged in the order above prescribed; the Lodges, when more than one may be represented, arranged in order of Juniority.

On arriving at the place appointed for the starting of the funeral, the brothers

shall take position in the above order immediately before the corpse, and shall precede it to the place of interment.

On arriving at such place of interment, the brothers shall open to the right and left, and allow the corpse, mourners, &c. to pass through the brothers on either side standing uncovered, the hat held in the left hand of each, and joining hands with each other. And after the passing of the corpse, mourners, &c., between the two lines, the brothers shall re-form in procession after them in reversed order, and close the procession into and within the place of interment.

After the performance of such religious service as the friends of the deceased may cause to be there performed, and before the final closing of the grave, the brothers shall form silently, and as nearly as may be according to the order above set forth, uncovered, the hat in the left hand of each, and joining hands with each other, in one or more circles, as regular as the nature of the ground may admit, around the grave; when the Chaplain, or in default of a Chaplain, the N. G. may address the brothers and offer up a prayer, or may address the brothers without the offering of a prayer; and after such address or prayer, or both, or if there be no address or prayer, then after a pause suited to the solemnity of the occasion, the N. G. shall advance singly to the head of the grave, and cast into it with the right hand the sprig of evergreen from his regalia, and shall return to his place; whereupon the brothers from left to right in regular succession, and in such numbers at a time as not to cause confusion, shall advance to the grave, shall cast into it (each with the right hand) the sprig of evergreen from their regalia, and shall return to their place. And after all have done this, and the grave shall have been filled up or closed, the brothers shall silently re-form into procession according to the order observed in coming to the place of interment, and shall return in such order to the Lodge room, where the N. G. shall declare the funeral ceremonies to be closed.

4. *Resolved*, That if at the time of his death the deceased brother was a member of an Encampment, or of a State, District, or Territorial Grand Lodge, or Grand Encampment, or of the Grand Lodge of the United States, the Chaplain and highest Officer or Officers present, of such Encampment, or Grand Body or Bodies, supported each by two members thereof, shall take position in the funeral procession next after the Chaplain and N. G., respectively, of the Subordinate Lodge of the deceased, and shall take precedence of such N. G., and of each other, according to their respective rank, in conducting the ceremony of interment as above set forth.

5. *Resolved*, That the subject of the forms of Address and Prayer to be used at the interment of deceased brothers be left, at least for the present, to the legislation of the State, District, and Territorial Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, in case they shall see fit to legislate thereon.

6. *Resolved*, That in other processions of the Order the rules of precedence above set forth, so far as they may admit of being followed, shall be adhered to.

The Grand Lodge on motion proceeded to the consideration of the report of the Committee on Constitutions, on the subject of the Constitution of the Grand Encampment of New York, also of the Grand Lodges of Missouri and Rhode Island, now lying on the table, which was read.

Rep. White of R. I. offered the following as an amendment, in the form of an addition to the resolutions accompanying the report of the committee, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Resolved, That no business shall be transacted in any Lodge under this jurisdiction of any nature not immediately connected with Old Fellowship. All questions that agitate the community at large, and on which men may honestly differ, but which are entirely distinct from Old Fellowship, shall be strictly forbidden. And all questions that have a tendency to lead to debate on matters of national, local, political, or religious subjects—such as slavery or abolition, temperance or anti-temperance, moral reform, or any other topic for the propagation of which distinct associations already exist—shall be strictly guarded against; and it shall be the imperative duty of presiding officers to enforce this regulation in all cases. Every member has a right to his own opinions, and to advance and advocate them on questions of politics, religion, &c., but not in an Odd Fellows' Lodge-room. Here, all must be harmony and concert, and all things tending to produce contention shall be rigidly excluded.

The question recurring on the adoption of the report of the Committee on Constitutions, it was passed in the affirmative.

On motion of Rep. Kneass of Pa., that the Book of Diagrams presented by P. G. S. Kennedy be adopted as the unwritten work of the Order, Rep. Robinson of Va. moved the previous question, which being seconded by a majority of the Lodge, the previous question was put as follows: "Shall the main question be now put?" which was resolved in the affirmative. The main question was then put, "Will the Grand Lodge adopt the resolution of Rep. Kneass of Pa.?" which was resolved in the affirmative.

Rep. Parmenter of Mass. proposed the following amendment to the Constitution, which was read and ordered to be on the table.

With the consent and approval, from time to time expressed, of this Grand Lodge, the Most Worthy Grand Sire may accredit any officer or member of this Grand Lodge as a Special Grand Representative near the Grand Lodge of any Sovereign Jurisdiction in Odd Fellowship recognised by this Grand Lodge; and in such case the necessary expense of such Special Grand Representative's visit to such Grand Lodge may be appropriated for from the funds of this Grand Lodge. And any officer or member of any such Foreign Grand Lodge who may be duly accredited from the same as a Special Grand Representative near this Grand Lodge, shall be admitted to a seat on the floor of this Grand Lodge, and shall have a deliberative voice, but not a vote, in the proceedings of this Grand Lodge.

On motion, Rep. Robinson of Va., the Grand Lodge proceeded to the consideration of the report of the committee in relation to the removal of the seat of the Grand Encampment of Virginia, now lying on the table, which being under consideration, Rep. Robinson of Va. moved the following as a substitute for the resolution accompanying the report of the committee, which was agreed to.

Resolved, That the resolution passed by this Grand Lodge, at the session of 1845, authorizing the removal of the Grand Encampment of Virginia to the city of Richmond, be so modified as to allow its removal to such place as may be determined upon by a majority of the Subordinate Encampments in special session assembled in the town of Portsmouth, on the 2d day succeeding the adjournment of the Grand Lodge of Virginia in April next, who shall report its decision thereon to this Grand Lodge for its ultimate action. Nevertheless, the next annual session in 1847 shall be held at the place so designated by said special session.

Whereupon the report of the committee as amended was adopted. Rep. Thompson of Mass. offered the following amendment to the Constitution, which was read and ordered to lie on the table.

To strike out the words "as follows" on the 18th page in the 5th line of that article, and insert after the word "certificate" the words "of such election or

appointment duly authenticated by the proper officers of such Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment."

Also—To strike out the entire form of the certificate as contained in said article 10th. Seconded by Rep. Cook of Virginia.

The Chair announced the appointment of Cor. Sec. Ridgely, P. G. Sire Hopkins, and Rep. Griffin of Ga. as the Committee to prepare digest of Laws, pursuant to the resolution directing the same.

Rep. Kneass of Pa. submitted the following resolutions, which were read:

Resolved, That the G. Sec. be instructed to copy in the book of diagrams of the unwritten work of the Order, the explanations of the same, contained in the old book of illustrations, and that the said old book of illustrations be by him immediately thereafter destroyed.

Resolved, That the unwritten work of the Order shall in no wise be altered or amended except by an unanimous vote of this Grand Lodge, and that the written work of the Order shall in no wise be altered or amended except with the concurrence of four-fifths of the members of this Grand Lodge.

Rep. Robinson of Va. called the previous question, pending which,

On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned.

FRIDAY, Sept. 25, 4 o'clock, P. M.

The R. W. Grand Lodge assembled pursuant to adjournment. M. W. G. Sire Sherlock in the chair. Present all the Grand Officers and a due representation.

The Grand Lodge proceeded to the consideration of the question pending at the adjournment, to wit: The call for the previous question on the resolutions submitted by Rep. Kneass of Pa., which being seconded, the main question was then put, and the resolutions submitted by Rep. Kneass of Pa. were adopted.

On motion of Rep. Ellison of Mass. the Grand Lodge agreed to consider the proposed amendment to article 24 of the By-Laws, now lying on the table in the words following, to wit: Strike out the word "shall" and insert the word "may," which was concurred in.

Rep. Stokes of Pa. offered the following resolution, which was read and adopted:

Resolved, That the Representatives of Maryland be requested, during the recess of this Grand Lodge, to have a temporary platform erected and neatly carpeted, in order to avoid the difficulty that now exists in obstructing the view of the Grand Sire, and present the bill to this Grand Lodge.

Rep. Stewart of N. Y. offered the following resolution, which was read and adopted:

Resolved, That the G. Secretary, with the Maryland representation, be, and they are hereby, instructed to have printed three thousand copies of the proceedings of this Grand Lodge for the use of Grand Lodges, Grand Encampments, and members of this Grand Lodge.

On motion of Rep. Kneass of Pa. it was

Resolved, unanimously, That the acknowledgments of this Grand Lodge are justly due, and are hereby tendered, to the M. W. G. Sire, for the able, impartial, and efficient manner in which he has presided over the deliberations of this Grand Lodge at the present session.

Rep. Robinson of Va. offered the following resolution, which was concurred in:

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be directed to append to the published proceedings of the Grand Lodge a list of the members and officers, with their respective addresses, and their highest titles in the Order.

On motion of Rep. Gilley of N. Y. the Grand Lodge proceeded to the consideration of the report of the Committee on Jewels, Regalia, &c., now lying on the table, which being read, the report of the Committee was adopted, under the previous question, which was moved by Rep. Veitch of Mo.

Rep. Robinson of Va. offered the following resolution, which was resolved in the affirmative:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Grand Lodge are hereby tendered to G. C. and R. Secretary J. L. Ridgely, for the efficient and able manner in which he has performed the important duties of his office during the past year.

Rep. Seymour of S. C. offered the following resolution, which was read and adopted:

Resolved, That the committee in charge of the digest of the Order, be directed to prepare a suitable Funeral Service for the burial of deceased members; and that it be obligatory upon them to report their action in this matter to the Grand Lodge of the United States at its next annual session.

Rep. Bayley of Md. moved the following resolution, which was agreed to, Rep. Marshall moving the previous question:

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be, and he is hereby authorized to procure a sufficient number of desks and chairs for the use of this Grand Lodge, and that the sum of five hundred dollars be appropriated to purchase the same.

On motion of Rep. Griffin of Ga. to enlarge the Committee on the Digest of Laws, by the addition of two members, it was resolved in the affirmative, and the Chair named Reps. Seymour and Parmenter as the additional members.

Rep. Egan of N. Y. offered the following resolution, which the Chair ruled out of order:

Resolved, That the Grand Secretaries of the several State Grand Lodges be directed to present one copy of the Lectures and charges of the Five Degrees to the N. G. of any Subordinate Lodge, and that the said Lodge be empowered to confer the Degrees on its own members that may desire them.

On motion of Rep. Griffin of Ga. it was

Resolved, That the Grand Secretary be authorized to furnish any required supply of copies of the Charge and Degree Books, and Proceedings of this Grand Lodge, to the Grand Lodge of British North America, at as low a rate of advance upon cost price as in the opinion of the M. W. G. Sire and himself may secure this Grand Lodge from risk of loss.

On motion Rep. Desaussure, the Grand Lodge proceeded to consider the report of the Committee on Appeals, in relation to the Grand Lodge of South Carolina, (page 256, col. 1, Golden Rule,) which being under consideration,

On motion of Rep. Desaussure of S. C. to strike out the third and fourth resolutions accompanying the report of the committee, it was resolved in the affirmative.

Whereupon the report of the committee as amended was adopted.

On motion of Rep. Moore, the Grand Lodge agreed to consider

the report of the committee on the application of the Encampments in Michigan for a Grand Charter, which being under consideration, on motion it was adopted.

On motion the Grand Lodge agreed to consider the report of the Committee on Petitions on the application of the Lodges of Iowa praying for a Charter for a Grand Lodge, which was considered and adopted.

On motion of Rep. Moore, the Grand Lodge agreed to consider the amendment to the 5th article of the By-Laws, proposed by him, which being under consideration, was adopted.

Rep. Moore, from the Committee on Petitions, made the following report:

TO THE R. W. GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES:

The Committee on Petitions, in order to enable the Grand Officers to comply with the applications for Charters for a Grand Encampment in Michigan, and for Grand Lodges in the Territories of Iowa and Wisconsin, at the earliest time practicable, recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That when the Encampments in the State of Michigan, and the Lodges in the Territories of Iowa and Michigan, shall have complied with the new By-Law regulating the subject, and satisfied the Executive officers of this body thereof, charters be granted for a Grand Encampment in the State of Michigan, and for Grand Lodges in each of the Territories of Iowa and Wisconsin, the said Grand Encampment and Grand Lodges respectively to be located at such places within the limits of their appropriate Territory, of their respective jurisdictions, as may be designated by the petitioners in each case.

WM. W. MOORE,
A. K. MARSHALL,
WM. R. FOSDICK.

Rep. Kellogg of Michigan offered the following substitute for the report of the committee, which was resolved in the negative:

Resolved, That a Grand Charter for a Grand Encampment, prayed for by a petition from Michigan Encampment No. 1, Paw-wah-ting Camp No. 3, Lena-wee Camp No. 4, Samaritan Camp No. 6, to be located at Kalamazoo, Kalamazoo county, in the State of Michigan, be granted by this Grand Lodge.

The question recurring on the report of the committee, it was concurred in.

The M. W. G. Sire announced the A. T. P. W. when
On motion, the Grand Lodge adjourned *sine die*.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE.—An adjourned session of the R. W. Grand Lodge of New-York was held at National Hall, Canal-street, on Tuesday evening, October 20—Grand Master TAYLOR presiding. The following is a brief synopsis of its proceedings:

Various petitions were presented and referred, when the Grand Lodge proceeded to the special order of business for the evening, viz: the consideration of the resolution accompanying the report of the special committee appointed to procure a new room for the meetings of the G. Lodge. On motion, the resolution of the committee, for leasing the rooms to be erected on Grand-street, in the rear of the Broadway House, was stricken out, and the committee directed to take a lease of the large rooms in National Hall, immediately under the present Grand Lodge room. An appropriation of \$700 was passed for the purpose of fitting up the said room.

The appeal of sundry P. Gs. of Rising Sun Lodge No. 96, Lansingburg, against the decision of the D. D. G. Master for the District of Rensselaer, in refusing to instal as Vice Grand a brother who had served in the office of Permanent Secretary only, was presented, and, on motion, the decision of the D. D. G. M. was *unanimously sustained*.

Several appeals were presented and referred to the appropriate Committee.

The Committee of Grievance of Lodges reported on sundry appeals referred to them, which report was accepted and the resolutions accompanying the same adopted as follows: S. S. Smith vs. Columbia Lodge, No 1—referred back for new trial. P. Gs., H. D. Hall vs. Protection Lodge, No. 144—action of Lodge sustained, as far as relates to the second specification. P. G. Geo. W. Leach vs. Dutchess Lodge, No. 59—reinstated on account of the evidence being insufficient to sustain the charges. This last resolution was decided by representation of Lodges—ayes 44, noes 34.

A charter was granted for Warren Lodge, No. 253, to be located in this city. A petition was presented for a Lodge at Corning; but there being a protest against it, the Committee to whom it was referred did not report.

Permission was granted to Whitehall Lodge, No. 154, to have a public celebration in full regalia, oration, etc., any time within a year. Rising Sun Lodge, No. 96, Lansingburg, to have a public celebration, lecture, etc.

The Grand Lodge closed the annual session.

YATES.—D. D. G. M. Charles J. Judd is the delegate for this county to the Convention. Keuka Lodge, No. 149, at Penn Yan, has chosen the following brothers for officers, for the current term: Charles Lee. N. G.; Samuel R. Fish, V. G.; Lewis S. Ayres, Sec.; Elusha W. Fargo, Per. Sec.; William A. Dutcher, Treas.

Several articles under this head are crowded out.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1846.

EDITORIAL LETTER.

NORTH DIGHTON, Mass., Oct. 13, 1846.

DEAR GOLDEN RULE.—After a pleasant passage through the Sound, and over the Stonington Railroad, we found ourself in the presence of our friends and kindred, where we could receive those attentions and cares which our miserable health and the impaired state of our constitution demanded. Never have the quiet retreats of the country appeared to us so beautiful, so enchanting and so attaching. The innumerable and variegated colors which adorn the forests and groves, assuming deeper and deeper hues, as the autumnal season advances, gives to every thing a solemn beauty, an impressiveness, and a *spirituality*, if we may so speak, which may be felt and appreciated, but not described. Not long, however, did we give ourself up to rural pleasures and meditations; and after a few days repose, were again *en route*, flying as swiftly as Yankee steam and railroads could carry us. Stopping a few hours only in the City of Notions—not long enough, however, much to our regret, to pay our respects to our brethren of the editorial fraternity—we soon found ourself comfortably seated, with the fair partner of our travels, in the elegant and sumptuous cars of the Old-Colony Railroad.

There is no public thoroughfare in our country which passes through a more interesting section than this. The villages of Dorchester, Quincy, Abington and Plymouth lie along its line, or at its termination, all of them famous in the story of our country, and glorified by the most sacred memories of the past. Quincy is more than beautiful, it is delightful. It has fine Churches, elegant Gardens, magnificent private residences, which show that many of the citizens have a correct and judicious architectural taste. One of the most magnificent of these is owned and occupied by Wm. Torrey, Esq. a gentleman of extensive wealth, and who knows how to employ his wealth for the good of others beside himself. His history is interesting, and full of encouragement to young and industrious men. He commenced life a few years ago, young, without powerful friends or any resources but such as he found in his own genius and capacity for business.—But he had learned that industry was the real enchanter's wand which would transform even blocks of granite into ingots of gold; and after pursuing the business of stone-cutting for some years, in Gloucester, Mass., he retired to honorable repose, in the possession of an independent fortune. We have spoken of this gentleman, particularly, because we personally knew of some of his deeds of benevolence, which are registered on high; but chiefly because, believing as we do in the dignity of labor, and the nobility of the laborer, we think no one can speak too much or too highly in praise of these kings of the industrial world, of which Mr. Torrey is one.

But what can we say of Plymouth? that ancient and venerable town, rendered for ever memorable as the landing-place of the Puritan Pilgrims, when they sought a home in this then inhospitable and desolate land? Little did Winthrop, Carver and Standish, and the rest of that little band, dream, when they had raised the first posts of their first rude dwellings, they had laid the foundations of an empire, which, in two short centuries, would become the most powerful and intelligent of the governments of the world; little did they think, when they were humbly toiling in the depths of those wild forests, that a day would come when they, poor, obscure, self-denying, world-renouncing men, would shine the brightest stars in the firmament of notable men; that the noblest and most princely of men would pronounce their names with reverence and profound respect!

On account of the isolation of its position, Plymouth has not, for many years, been a place of much business, and consequently has changed but little for half a century. It has a very antique appearance, which of course rendered it more charming in our view, for we have a strong dislike of all new and mushroom towns. We saw many houses more than a century old; and one grave on which the flowers of nearly two hundred springs had cast their fragrance! Take it all in all, it is decidedly the most

interesting town in the Bay-State. Behind it, and around it, are several most charming little lakes, of which the one named Vilihanton Sea is the most important. These are concealed in a most picturesque and poetical manner, in the bosom of a beautiful oak wood, interspersed with maple, which at this season presents a brilliant and gorgeous appearance. Before it lies the broad and blue sea, sometimes smiling in calm and tranquil beauty, and rolling with mysterious and spiritualizing murmurs upon the low and sandy shore, and sometimes lashed into fury by fierce storms, dashing upon the beach in thundering rage, like the mystic monster that attempted to devour the world!

We visited the *rock* where the Pilgrims first landed. It is to be regretted that it has not been left in its original state. As it is, one finds it with considerable difficulty. A portion of it has been carried up into the town, and placed in front of "Pilgrim's Hall," guarded from profane invasion by an iron fence, on which appears the names of the principal worthies of the Colony. The residue of it forms a part of the wharf, and is nearly hidden in the sand and earth.

Plymouth is destined to become a fashionable watering place. We know of no place upon the sea-shore which can offer so many attractions. There are fine fishing and bathing in the sea and lakes, and in the neighboring forests an abundance of game.—The new Hotel—the Samoset House—is one of the most elegant houses of entertainment in the United States. It is built on a magnificent site, commands a view of the sea for miles around, and of the adjacent village of Duxbury, and offers a table to the traveler which, for elegance and luxuriousness, can find no parallel in New-England. The house is in the charge of Joseph Stetson, Esq., one of the noblest of men, as his lady, Mrs. Stetson, is one of the noblest of women. Their fraternal and sisterly care and affection we have often experienced, and shall ever preserve them in grateful remembrance. The citizens of Plymouth are generally hospitable and attentive to strangers, and we parted from them with regret. Adieu.

From the Boston Weekly Symbol and Odd Fellows Gazette of Sept. 5, 1846.
NEW YORK, Aug. 20, 1846.

Among other curious and interesting matters and things of New York, I had the pleasure the other day of looking through the manufactory of Mr. S. C. Herring, 139 Water street. This is the general depot and head quarters of the celebrated Salamander Safe, of whose utility and value it would almost seem unnecessary for me to speak, yet I do no more than justice to this well-known "fire-defier," to state a few observations made by me while looking through this large manufactory. From this place are furnished almost all the safes which give security to the valuables of Wall street, New York, and the stocks of State street, Boston; in short, all our cities are indebted to New York for this great safe-guard, the Salamander Safe, and at the store of S. C. Herring may be found safes of all sizes from No. 1, price \$25, for the private gentleman, to the size No. 5, double door, price \$550, of the largest wholesale dealer, all of which will be found of the best materials and workmanship. I saw a piece of the lining of one of the safes used in the Tribune buildings, which contained the books of Greeley & M'Elrath, which was taken from the burning ruins thirty-six hours after, and the books and papers were found within the Safe uninjured. It is unnecessary to speak of every test, for this safe has indeed been tried, not "as by fire," but by fire, and the result is satisfactory to the most sanguine anticipation. These safes are manufactured from the very best material the market affords, the stoutest and toughest wrought bar iron and plate iron being used, and the space between the outer and inner surface being filled with a chemical preparation which is the most perfect non-conductor of heat yet discovered, upon which the most intense fire will not affect or penetrate. A recent improvement in the manufacture of the interior of these safes, adds much to the value of the same, as books, papers, and valuable jewelry may be kept within them for any length of time secure from dampness, mold or mildew, so dry and perfect are the compartments of this safe now made. It is in fact a genuine Salamander and no mistake.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 14, at Trinity Church, in this city, by Rev. Dr. Higbee, Bro. CHARLES H. HALL, V. G. of Green Mountain Lodge No. 1, Burlington, Vt., and Miss LOUISA E. CLARKE, of Augusta, Ga.
Sept. 22, in Pittsburg, Pa. by Rev. John M. Lowrie, Bro. JOSEPH W. LOWRIE, V. G. of Mechanics Lodge No. 9, and Miss CORNELIA, daughter of Mr. George White, all of Pittsburg.
Sept. 20, by Rev. Spencer H. Cone, Mr. MOSES DOLBEER, and Miss ANN H. only daughter of Bro. Thomas Frost, all of this city.
Oct. 12, in this city, by Rev. H. Carpenter, Bro. FREDERICK FOSTER, and Miss MARGARET SELINA, eldest daughter of John Balch, Esq.
Oct. 16, in Brooklyn, by Rev. E. M. Johnson, Mr. JAMES BROWN and Miss MARY CLARKE.

DEATHS.

Oct. 15, in Brooklyn, HORACE EDWIN, son of Horace B. and Sarah T. Hiaman, aged 5 years and 24 days.
Oct. 1, at Flint Mich., MARY ELLEN, only child of Bro. S. A. and H. F. T. Pengra, aged 1 year and 24 days.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

Great French Remedy

FOR CONSUMPTION! Important to the Afflicted. DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS, for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, and all affections of the Lungs, is the invention of the celebrated Dr. Laennec, of Paris, a voluminous and profound medical writer, who has devoted his whole life to the study of Diseases of the Lungs and Chest. It is without question the greatest discovery of the age, as a specific for all affections of the Lungs, from the common Cold, to the most seated cases of Consumption. It is, at least, worth the trial of its merits by all sufferers; for we are sure that the taking of one or two PILLS will convince any one that half the truth has not been told of them. The beneficial effect, in reducing the most irritating Cough, is almost instantaneous; indeed, as a gentleman in Brooklyn the other day told the agent, "a person who takes these PILLS can't cough." The worst cold can be cured in TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. We challenge any other medical preparation in the world to accomplish this result, no matter how extensively puffed it may be.

Why then will people suffer, when there is an absolute specific within their reach? This is not a purgative medicine, but is composed of ingredients which act with certain and wonderful power upon all diseases of the lungs, whether inflammatory or chronic. To their perfect adaptation to whatever affects these important organs, and the cures performed in almost

ALL STAGES OF CONSUMPTION,

has been owing their great success and popularity—a popularity so unexampled, that all France has been filled with wonder and admiration at their astonishing effects. Medical men have been paralyzed with amazement, to see patients who had been abandoned by them, or pronounced beyond the reach of the healing art, restored to perfect health by these medicines. The use of a single dose cannot fail to satisfy the most skeptical of their virtue.

Sold by J. WINCHESTER, 30 ANN-ST.

Important to Travelers and Housekeepers.

LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Cooking Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

Encampments.

I. O. of O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. JAMES ACKERMAN, 101 Nassau-st. sept12:3m

Levi B. Taft.

ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR, &c.; Detroit, Michigan. His particular, and ben desired, personal attention will be given to the securing and collecting Claims and Demands, Payment of Taxes, &c. in any part of Michigan.

Refer to D. C. Hyde & Co., Alfred Clapp & Co., S. & V. Lawrence, Coman & Hopkins, Jarvis H. Hills and H. E. Bradshaw, Esq. New York; Wm. Jones & Co., Curtis Read & Co. and F. W. Dickinson, Esq. Boston; W. B. Darling & Co., Providence, R. I.; Cook & Burns, and Messrs. Coe & Coit, Exchange Brokers, Detroit.

Mr. Taft is commissioner to take Depositions, Acknowledgments of Deeds, &c. for the State of Massachusetts. a19tf

Lewis Child,

MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m:2tf

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DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74, West Broadway. A large and Fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street. m16:4m

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no Loans, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Death, as well as for Death.

9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.

10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.

11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.

12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.

13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.

14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.

15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/3 per cent interest; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in.

16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.

17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m:2tf

Wedding Cards. WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS.

The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.

COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by BOLEN, Engraver and Printer, 101 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10:tf

To Encampments and Lodges.

THE Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Livingston K. Miller, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Juno P. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus & Nixon, Merchants. m16:6m

E. H. Nodyne's, MANUFACTURER OF Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Ladies Traveling Bags, &c.,

has constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which he will sell as low as any other establishment in New York, at Nodyne's old stand, 219 Greenwich street, corner of Barclay. a26:6*

Johnson & Co. IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers,

and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 85 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

Coffee and Dining Room. NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respect-

fully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.

N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the especial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinoes; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Rattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. WM. C. FLANIGAN, 85-6ma. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 108, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows" new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. m23:tf F. W. CORINTH.

Dr. James Ashley, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d13:ly

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c. NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and

71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city. ap25:tf

J. C. Booth & Co. CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,

187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. jcl2:tf

Fall Fashions. THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY,

72 1/2 Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 6.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72 1/2 Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. HENRY SHAW. sept26:tf

Classen's FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT.

25 cents per below his usual prices. A Plate and 60 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

Wm. H. Stryker
HAS on hand all sizes of Cooking Stoves and fixtures, all of his own manufacture, and of the best materials. Also, Oil and Store Stoves, at the lowest cash prices. Please call and examine at his Store, 228 Grand, between Christie and Bowery. o17:3m

Regalia at Syracuse.
WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. o17:tf

Cheap Book-Bindery.
CHATHAM-ST., cor. of Pearl.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is now prepared to do every description of Book Binding in the best manner, and in every variety of style, low for cash. Harper's Bible handsomely bound, at various prices. Blank Books ruled and made to order. Music, Periodicals, and Books of every description, bound cheap, and at the shortest notice. o17
OWEN C. OWENS.

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philadelphia.
J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Philadelphia. Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be so accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

Davis & Brynan,
MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
and **ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA** and **BANNERS**, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South-sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Material for Regalia.
THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at
F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S
DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinoes, Moreens, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

BOARDING.—Brothers of the Order, who are desirous of obtaining a good and comfortable home, will do well by calling at 26 Greenwich Avenue. oct10:3*

Dancing Academies.
SHAKESPEARE HOTEL, corner of Duane and William streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully announces to his brethren of the order, and the public in general, that his classes are now open at the above rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the **NORTHERN EXCHANGE**, 273 Bleeker street, Tuesdays and Fridays, giving instructions in the various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 3 to 6 P. M., Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening. Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa. Waits as now danced in the saloons of London and Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Seminars taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday, October 1st. For more particular information please apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy, 82 Canal street, New York. o3:3m*

Wagner's Air Tight Cooking Stove.
THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by
E. W. M. SAVAGE. o26:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cashmeres, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fit, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N. B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD,** o26:3m* **ANSON P. SANFORD.**

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story

Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort
Is the only known remedy that can be depended on for the cure of Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and Asthma; and for Colds and Coughs, one or two large doses cures at once. For Spitting of Blood, Brother Baldwin of Orange Lodge, N. J., was effectually cured four years since by half a bottle, and through him the Lodge purchased a number of bottles. (A liberal discount is made to Lodges.)

Extract from Certificate from Stonington, Conn.
Dear Doctor,—Feelings of gratitude to you, with the hope of benefitting some who may have confirmed Consumption or Liver Complaint, cause me to send you a simple detail of my case. I caught a severe cold; was confined to my bed, in all, over seven months; reduced in flesh some forty pounds; I had four tubercles form and break, from each I raised a quart of bloody matter. I used Syrops, Balsams, Pills, Lozenges, Expectorants, etc., but to no purpose. I had severe pain in my right side and shoulders; cough was violent night and day; no rest but from opiates, and at last was relieved and permanently cured by your Balsam of Liverwort. During my sickness I expectorated full sixty gallons of pus or purulent matter. Signed, R. C. HANCOX

Wm. P. Church being sworn, deposed and says, that Reuben C. Hancox is a man of integrity, on whose word the utmost reliance can be placed, and that the statements in above certificate are strictly true. Sworn before W. RAMSAY, Com. of Deeds. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. See Dr. Leads' signature to the steel plate engraving around the bottle. Buy at 375 Bowery, or of the authorized Agents. In towns where there are no Agents, any Brother, by forwarding a certificate from his N. G. (most paid) can be appointed Agent. Direct to Dr. G. J. Leeds, 375 Bowery, New-York. o24:tf

I. O. O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c.
G. A. BRETT, has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (upstairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods; Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Percussion Cane; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Le-pine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lacquer, twist, brocade, jet, japanned, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; laces Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices. mar28:tf

Mechanics' Tools,
44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are **WARRANTED**. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, as are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, etc. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tally Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guarantee accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. **HENRY F. FAIRBANK,** ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Olive), N. Y.

Piano Forts, Music & Fancy Goods.
(J. HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Forts. Boston, has opened a Wm. Re Room at 166 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also Bacons & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Seraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sep12:3m

John Osborne,
MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA.
No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Mutual Benefit
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:
To Merch'ts & Traders 54 To Farmers & Planters 7
Manufacturers... 17 Ladies... 1
Mechanics... 8 Students... 3
Clergymen... 8 Clerks... 9
Physicians... 4 Cashiers... 1
Lawyers... 12 Member of Congress 5
Professors... 3 Sec'y Ins. Co... 1
Agents... 7 Other occupations... 6

Total... 146
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:
May... 58 May... 207
June... 54 June... 181
July... 77 July... 146
Whole number of Policies first year... 1704

Total policies in 15 months... 2235
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
Jos. L. Lord, Agent.
JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:
Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earll, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 20th Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. Yours respectfully,
N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

'Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.
The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES.
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.
All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.
See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vi., title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140. au8

Thompson's Premium Truss,
Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips. aug15:3m*

Samuel Hammond & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES,
No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:st



ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 18.

NEW-YORK, OCT. 31, 1846.

WHOLE No. 122.

Original Poetry.

LAMENT OVER A MOTHER'S GRAVE.

BY A. S. GARDNER.

I BEND above thy grave, Mother,
With a throbbing heart and brain,
And the mournful thought comes o'er me,
I shall see thee ne'er again.

I've heard thy last kind word, Mother,
In gentle accents fall
Like the earliest breath of morning,
Like infancy's first call.

I've felt thy last warm kiss, Mother,
Upon my youthful brow,
And, as thy pale lips gave it,
I think I feel it now.

I've never known such friend, Mother,
As thou hast been to me,
I fear my heart will break, Mother,
Whene'er I think of thee.

Before me is thy grave, Mother,
Thy Boy is here alone,
Bent down with speechless sorrow,
To think that thou art gone.

And wilt thou never come, Mother,
To soothe his heaving breast,
To wipe away his falling tears,
And lull his soul to rest?

I know thou canst not come, Mother,
For 'mid my bursting sighs
I hear some angel whisper,
Thy home is in the skies.

Then let me come and lie, Mother,
With thee beneath the sod,
My spirit, then set free, Mother,
Shall fly away to God.

New York, 1846.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Fifth—The Appointment.

CHAPTER XXXI.—THE SICK CHAMBER—THE SECRET.

"I HAVE just run over to inquire after your health," said Mrs. Ramsbottom, as she entered the apartment of Mrs. Williams, on the following morning, "and I thought it might be you would like something palatable and strengthening for the stomach, so I have brought you a nice custard of my own baking."

"You are kind, ma'am," replied the invalid, slowly and feebly, "but I have no appetite for food of any kind."

"Try a little of it, Mrs. Williams," rejoined the visitor. "Jane, get a saucer and spoon for your mother, and I will persuade her to eat a part of the custard. Try and force it down. You can't live if you don't eat."

"My race is nearly run."

"Don't say that, Mrs. Williams—the doctor don't give you up. I dare say you will get along very well yet if you don't fret yourself to death about your husband."

Jane Williams turned an imploring look upon the garrulous mistress of the boarding-house, but in vain.

"For my part," continued Mrs. Ramsbottom, "whenever any thing goes wrong, I remember the old proverb, 'what can't be cured must be endured,' and you may depend upon it there is a great deal of comfort in that proverb. When dear old Ramsbottom died, I thought it was all over with me. He was taken away suddenly with a fit of apoplexy you know. I went on dreadfully, till it nigh upon made me sick; and where was the use of it, Mrs. Williams? It could not bring him back again to this vale of tears, as parson Thornton calls the city of New-York. So as I was saying about your husband—don't fret yourself—it's his first offense, they say, and the courts never punish a man very severely for his first offense."

A loud rap was heard at the street door, and Jane Williams left the room. She returned almost instantly, followed by a young man, who surveyed the apartment with an expression of wonder on his handsome features.

"It is Mr. Tracey, mother," said the invalid's daughter.

Mrs. Williams glanced quickly toward the new comer.

"There is some mistake, Jane," muttered the woman, feebly.

Alfred Tracey advanced toward the bed-side, and said, in a kindly manner:

"You sent for me yesterday, Mrs. Williams."

"There is some mistake," the invalid repeated, more distinctly. "Is your name Tracey?"

"It is—Alfred Tracey."

"Owen Tracey?"

"No, madam. Owen Tracey is my brother."

"You reside with him, perhaps?"

"I do."

"At a glance I perceived that you are not the gentleman to whom I sent my child. You are a young man, and he, Mr. Owen Tracey, must be pretty well advanced in years."

"Over fifty years of age, ma'am," interposed Alfred Tracey—"a gray-headed man."

"I wish to see him," murmured the invalid.

"My brother," said the younger Tracey, "is actively engaged in the city every morning, and has little leisure for visiting. If you are desirous of making any communication to him, I will be the bearer of it. You appear to be very ill, Mrs. Williams, and in distressed circumstances?"

"Yes, Mr. Tracey," replied the sick woman, gasping for breath, "and a dreadful misfortune."

The tears flowed freely from the sunken eyes of the invalid.

"Her husband, poor thing," said Mrs. Ramsbottom, "was taken to jail this morning on a charge of burglary. He has always borne the character of an honest man, till he got out of work and money, and, for my part, I believe there are hundreds of well-dressed gentlemen in Broadway a great deal worse than he is. It isn't always the biggest rogues who are sent to prison."

"The arrest of my husband," said Mrs. Williams, with a slight shudder, "has rendered it necessary for me to devise some mode of supplying the necessities of my family. In better days, when poverty was deprived of its bitterness by the absence of want and crime, I have often heard of the wealth of your brother, Mr. Owen Tracey. I never envied him, although a large portion of his estate was bequeathed to him by my father's will."

"Your father?" exclaimed Alfred Tracey.

"Yes. I am the only daughter of Charles Mountjoy, of the ancient firm of Mountjoy and Tracey. At his death, my father left nearly all his property to his junior partner, Mr. Tracey, and cut me off with a mere pittance."

"I have it," muttered the younger Tracey, inaudibly; "the mystery of the forged will is revealed."

"The pittance which my father bequeathed me," continued the invalid, "was soon exhausted. I incurred the serious displeasure of my relatives by my marriage with Mr. Williams, and have had no intercourse with them during many years. I have never complained, nor do I complain now, of my father's determination or the good fortune of your brother. But in this hour of poverty and distress, I resolved to apply to Mr. Tracey for relief in preference to the distant relatives of my own family, who have treated me so harshly. Will you inform him that the daughter of Charles Mountjoy is nigh unto death, and that her family is suffering for the common necessities of life?"

"Without fail, Mrs. Williams," replied Alfred Tracey. "In the meantime you will suffer me, on my brother's behalf, to tender you a small sum for the relief of your most pressing wants."

The young man placed a bank note on the wooden table near the bed-side of the emaciated invalid.

He was rewarded by a glance from Mrs. Williams, which bespoke the grateful feelings of her heart.

Alfred Tracey passed slowly along the crowded streets, absorbed in reflection. The interview with Mrs. Williams had excited no real sympathy or true benevolence of feeling. His predominant emotions were those of exultation at the discovery of a trace of the secret guilt of Owen Tracey. And his mind was chiefly occupied in devising the best means of rendering the in-

formation, which he had obtained, subservient to his selfishness and malice.

On arriving at his brother's residence, the young man proceeded immediately to the library. Mrs. Tracey was engaged in writing a letter to a friend, but she received him with a gracious smile, and put aside her writing materials.

The countenance of Alfred Tracey retained a grave seriousness of expression.

"What now, Alfred?" said the lady, with a look of wonder.

"You are grave and thoughtful this morning."

"Does it appear strange to you?" inquired the young man, earnestly. "Am I usually gay and frivolous, or if I am, are you insensible that beneath the surface lie intense feelings, strong passions, wild, perhaps unavailing, desires; and that mirth and nonsense are the outside garments which I wear to disguise myself from the eyes of the world?"

"And wherefore?"

"Because," replied Alfred Tracey, with a fervid glance, "I am haughty and contemptuous toward the mass, and have no wish to be understood and appreciated, except by those whom I esteem and love."

"You astonish me more and more by your sentiments and actions. Of late you seem to be a different being from your former self, nor do I possess the key to your apparent change of character."

"And yet—" the young man suddenly checked himself.

After a moment's pause, he continued, in an altered tone: "My thoughtfulness will not excite your wonder when I assure you that I have just returned from a scene of extreme poverty and destitution. One, too, in which all of us—I refer to Owen, you and myself—are directly or indirectly concerned."

"Speak plainly, Alfred."

Taking a seat near the table, Alfred Tracey remained silent and thoughtful during several minutes. At length he said, with some feeling:

"You will excuse my hesitation, Mrs. Tracey, when you learn its cause. The nature of the secret in my possession, the manner in which I acquired the knowledge of it, the conversation which occurred between us yesterday, combine to render uncertain the course which I ought to pursue. But you desire me to speak plainly, and I will obey you."

"On a stormy day, in the month of January last, I entered my brother Owen's sitting apartment to obtain a few sheets of writing paper. He was in his arm-chair, asleep, with his arms resting upon the top of the writing desk, and his head reposing quietly on his folded arms. As I approached the desk, he was muttering, indistinctly, in his sleep. I stood motionless a few seconds, and was startled at hearing him repeat, several times, 'I forged the will—I forged the will.' These words made a profound impression on my mind; but I have never obtained a clue to them until my adventure this morning. I was passing an old wooden house, in Orange street, when a young girl implored me to visit her mother. Yielding to a sudden impulse of sympathy, I followed the girl up stairs, and was ushered into a small chamber, meanly furnished, yet neat and cleanly in its appearance. A middle aged woman, emaciated by disease, was lying upon a coarse bed, attended only by one of her neighbors. Weak and feeble as she was, I entered into conversation with her. She told me that her maiden name was Mountjoy; that her father, long since deceased, was Charles Mountjoy, the head of the old firm of Mountjoy and Tracey; that she was disinherited by his will, and that the bulk of his estate was bequeathed to his partner, Owen Tracey; that she had incurred the displeasure of her relatives, by marrying a poor man of the name of Williams; that of late years her husband's affairs had become more and more desperate, until he had been driven to the commission of crime; that he was now in the hands of the officers of the law, and that her family was in danger of starvation; that in her extremity she had applied to Owen Tracey for assistance, on the ground of her relationship to Charles Mountjoy, but without success; and that the only resource for herself and her family, was in the charity of strangers. At the conclusion of her narrative, I gave her a small sum of money, and promised to see her again. The woman is not an impostor, Mrs. Tracey; and her disclosures have made a deep impression upon

me. As often as I think of the large bequest which my brother, Owen, received on the death of his partner, Charles Mountjoy, the words, 'I forged the will,' sound in my ears."

"Did my husband," inquired Mrs. Tracey, "did Mr. Tracey really inherit the property of Charles Mountjoy?"

"He did. He succeeded to the business of Mountjoy and Tracey, and inherited, by will, the entire stock in trade, ships, merchandise—every thing belonging to the firm. Has he never told you this?"

"Never."

"I have known it from childhood; but I never knew, till to-day, that Mr. Mountjoy had disinherited his helpless daughter, from an unaccountable dislike, or the desire of doubling my brother Owen's wealth. Have I not unraveled a dreadful mystery? I reveal my suspicions to you because, in my judgment, they approach to certainty, and because you are deeply interested in palliating the terrible consequences of Owen's guilt."

Mrs. Tracey listened to the young man with a calm, serene countenance, which manifested neither her convictions nor her emotions. As he concluded, she looked steadfastly at him, and gravely inquired:

"Are these your only motives, Alfred?"

"No," exclaimed Alfred Tracey, impetuously. "I seek also to fathom the state of your feelings toward my brother, and the cause of your mysterious connection with him. You are neither cold, nor selfish, nor thoughtless, whatever gossips and slanderers may insinuate or assert; and yet Owen and you are so opposite in character, in sentiment, in tastes and pursuits, that I am unable to account for your marriage. Of this, however, I am fully convinced: you cannot, do not, love him."

Mrs. Tracey burst into tears.

"Pardon me, my sister," said Alfred Tracey, kneeling to his brother's wife; "my sympathy for you has betrayed me into an indiscretion which I deeply regret."

"Rise, Alfred," said the lady, assuming her usual composure of manner. "You have transgressed my commands; you have wounded my self-respect."

"Pardon me," repeated the young man, penitently.

"On one condition," said Mrs. Tracey, seriously. "You must promise to abstain entirely from such inquiries, or all intercourse as friends, must cease between us."

"I promise."

"An infraction of this pledge will render us strangers to each other."

"I promise. Have you forgiven me wholly?"

Mrs. Tracey extended her hand, which the young man pressed reverently to his lips.

Both remained silent and thoughtful for a considerable space of time.

At length Mrs. Tracey remarked, in a tone of decision:

"The necessities of Mrs. Williams and her family must be promptly relieved."

"Will you commission me to act as the almoner of your bounty?"

"No, Alfred. I shall visit her myself."

The countenance of Alfred Tracey brightened at this announcement, and he exclaimed eagerly:

"Will you, Mrs. Tracey? You are truly generous."

"It is my duty to minister to the wants of this poor family," said the lady; "but in order to spare the feelings of my husband, I will perform the duty secretly. Give me their address, Alfred."

"I have it not," replied the young man. "The house is in Orange street. I forget the number. I will accompany you thither, whenever you are ready to go."

"To-day, then—after dinner."

"I shall be engaged until nightfall, Mrs. Tracey. But the evening will be deliciously warm and pleasant, and the time altogether suitable for your purpose."

"This evening, Alfred."

A servant opened the door of the library, and presented a card to Mrs. Tracey.

"Mrs. Willoughby," said Mrs. Tracey, looking at the card.

"The lady refuses to alight," said the servant, bowing respectfully, "and awaits you in her carriage."

Mrs. Tracey consulted her watch, and turning to Alfred Tracey, remarked:

"It is eleven o'clock—the hour proposed yesterday, at Mrs. Willoughby's, to visit the National Academy of Design."

A quarter of an hour afterward, Mrs. Willoughby and Mrs. Tracey, attended by Frederick Willoughby and Alfred Tracey, were slowly parading the suite of rooms, in Broadway, devoted to the annual exhibitions of the Academy. Portraits, landscapes, historical and imaginative pictures, miniatures—painted in oil and water colors—mounted in frames beautifully carved and gilded, studded the walls. These paintings, from the studios of a vast number of American artists, were of diversified excellence; a few, only, exhibiting the marks of great original genius.

Mrs. Willoughby and her friends were discussing the merits of a magnificent landscape, by Cole, as a party of visitors—among whom were Doctor Everard, his daughter Helen, and Wilfred Montessor—entered the saloon.

"Yonder is a beautiful creature," said Mrs. Willoughby, in a low voice to her son. "She is evidently bewitching our friend Montessor. Do you recognize her, Frederick?"

Frederick Willoughby turned toward the advancing group and a flush of pleasurable emotion spread over his handsome features as he beheld the radiant countenance of the maiden. "It is Helen Everard, dear mother," replied the young man, "and the grave, dignified gentleman on her left is her father, Doctor Everard. Did I not tell you of the pleasant evening I passed at his house not long since, and of the game of chess I played with Miss Everard?"

The sudden, involuntary emotion of Frederick Willoughby had not escaped the watchful eyes of his mother.

"Be careful, Frederick," said Mrs. Willoughby, with a smile; "chess is a dangerous game to play with a young and beautiful woman."

This remark, spoken in a more elevated tone of voice, reached the ears of Mrs. Tracey.

"You have betrayed yourselves," said Mrs. Tracey. "I imagined that you were discussing the merits of a landscape."

As Mrs. Tracey uttered these words, she encountered suddenly the stern, unwavering glance of the traveler, Wilfred Montessor. She returned his glance fearlessly, and bowed slightly in token of recognition.

The groups of visitors mingled together, and salutations were interchanged between such of them as were known to each other.

In the midst of the temporary confusion, arising from this cause, Alfred Tracey whispered to Mrs. Tracey:

"I have business with Messrs. Barstow and Rodman at twelve o'clock, and shall be compelled to entrust you to the matronly care of Mrs. Willoughby. Do not forget your appointment with me for this evening."

Within a foot of Alfred Tracey stood Wilfred Montessor, reclining against one of the columns which supported the ceiling of the large saloon.

The significant whisper of the young man was overheard by the traveler.

CHAPTER XXXII.

THE COUNSELOR—THE BURGLAR'S RECEPTION.

On the same morning, at a few minutes past ten o'clock, James Fogle slowly mounted the broad steps leading to the main entrance of the Egyptian Tombs. Near the top of the steps, in a lounging attitude, stood a person of medium stature, and thin, sharp, contracted features. His small, gray eyes—his retreating forehead—his nose sharp pointed, and slightly hooked—his large mouth, filled with white, projecting teeth—as well as his general bearing—were outward indications of the impudence, cunning, and selfishness of his character. He wore a black, seedy coat, white linen pantaloons, buckskin shoes, and a beaver hat, rather the worse from age and bad usage.

"Anything stirring to-day, Counselor Tiffen?" inquired James Fogle, as he approached the lounger, and was greeted by a slight nod of recognition.

"Only a single habeas corpus, this morning," replied Counselor Tiffen, rubbing the palms of his hands gently together.

"You are at leisure, then?"

"As idle and lazy, Fogle, as a black-snake on a summer's morning."

"I have a client for you."

The gray eyes of Counselor Tiffen grew brighter, as James Fogle uttered these words; and when, in token of his sincerity, he thrust a bank-note, of the denomination of ten dollars, into the hands of the counselor, the entire features of the tombs lawyer sparkled with animation.

"Mr. Fogle," said the counselor, in smooth, liquid tones, "I shall be extremely happy to serve you, or any friend of yours."

"It is not a personal affair," replied Fogle. "The fee which I have given you is on behalf of a man named Williams, who was arrested, a day or two since, in the act of committing a burglary."

"Is he here?" inquired Counselor Tiffen, pointing the fore-finger of his right hand toward the entrance of the prison.

"He is," replied Fogle, drily.

"Has he plenty of the rags?" continued the counselor, with a peculiar flutter of the bank-note he had received from James Fogle.

"A green hand," said the other, in a slightly contemptuous tone, "as I have heard, compelled, by his necessities, to choose between a desperate venture and the almshouse!"

"His name, Fogle?"

"Andrew Williams."

"Poor!" exclaimed the counselor, glancing from the bank-note toward James Fogle; "poor, and taken in the act! I am afraid there is but little chance for him."

"The man has friends, who are willing to assist him, but do not want to be known in the business."

"This money comes from them?"

"Exactly."

"That puts another face on the matter," said the counselor, winking at Fogle. "A great deal can be done with money, in this region."

"As I——"

"As you happen to know," interposed the counselor. "It is pleasant to be employed by a client, Mr. Fogle, who has the means of success at his command. There is scope for invention, for maneuvering, for an ingenious display of tactics."

"Money will not be wanting, in this case," remarked Fogle; "but I have not alluded, as yet, to the services expected of you."

"Deficient in testimony, eh?"

"Williams was arrested by the policemen, in the very act, and nothing can save him on the day of trial. The poor devil has a sick wife and two or three starving brats at home, and is continually in the dumps about them. Can't you get him out on bail? that's the question."

"Easy enough. Let one of his friends come forward—bail won't be more than a thousand dollars."

"I tell you, Tiffen, that you are to manage the whole business. Your acquaintance with people of property is extensive. Can't you find some responsible person to give the bail required by the court, for a trifling consideration?"

"You are a sly fellow," replied the counselor, punching Fogle once or twice in the ribs; "there is no use in attempting to mystify you. I know precisely what you are after, and I can accomplish it; but ten dollars won't do."

"A retaining fee, counselor. As for the rest, 'no cure, no pay.' Procure the bail for Williams, and I have twenty-five dollars more, in my wallet, which shall be yours."

"If any man in the city can do it, I can," replied Counselor Tiffen. "I will see the prisoner, this morning, and make the necessary arrangements. Before three o'clock, he shall be at liberty."

"If you want me," said James Fogle, "call at Marvin's, to-morrow evening, and you will hear of me."

"I say, Fogle," exclaimed the counselor, as the thief descended the granite steps.

"Well."

"Twenty-five dollars?"

Fogle nodded significantly.

The counselor hummed his favorite air, "Molly put the kettle on," and followed, with his eyes, the unattractive figure of James Fogle until he disappeared on turning the corner of Leonard-st.

At two o'clock of the afternoon, Counselor Tiffen presented

himself before police-justice Drinker, at the Center-street police office.

"I appear before your Honor," said the counselor, gravely, "in behalf of my client, Andrew Williams, detained in the city prison by virtue of a warrant of committal issued from this office. The prisoner applies, through his counsel, for admission to bail."

At the request of Tiffen, an officer was dispatched to conduct the prisoner from the jail into the presence of the magistrate.

The countenance of Andrew Williams, as he entered the room in the custody of the officer, was downcast and anxious. His eyes turned, with a momentary gleam of hope, on the person of Counselor Tiffen, but his imploring glance received no encouraging response, and his aspect became as despairing and hopeless as before.

"This man, Williams, is committed for burglary, and for aiding and abetting in an atrocious assault upon an officer in the discharge of his duty. Serious offenses these, Mr. Tiffen."

"Policeman Jones will satisfy your Honor that Holmes is but slightly wounded," said the counselor. "The fact is, that this unfortunate criminal, under the pressure of absolute want, was induced by the notorious burglar, Hugh Simonson, to engage in the dangerous enterprise of breaking into and robbing a private mansion. He has always been esteemed an honest, industrious man, and has supported himself and his family by the labor of his hands. His wife is now lying dangerously sick, and he is naturally very anxious to return to his home, if only for a few days. I trust that your Honor will view his application favorably, and admit him to bail in a moderate amount—such as may reasonably be demanded from a poor and almost friendless man."

"Have you any property, Williams, any real property?" asked the magistrate, in a loud, authoritative manner.

The prisoner stared wildly at the justice, as if he scarcely comprehended the question.

"He has none," said Counselor Tiffen; "the man is exceedingly poor."

The magistrate reflected a few moments, and said, in a tone of decision, addressing Tiffen:

"The prisoner is admitted to bail, on his personal recognizance in the sum of five hundred dollars, and on the recognizance of a good and respectable freeholder, a citizen of this State, in the like amount."

The counselor bowed respectfully to the magistrate, and turning upon his chair, winked significantly at a plainly dressed man who sat behind him on a bench, in company with half a dozen spectators.

"Is your bail present, Williams?" inquired the justice.

Counselor Tiffen conversed with Andrew Williams, in a low voice, for a second or two, and then said, aloud:

"John Hickley."

"Here," said the man on the spectator's bench, to whom the glance of Counselor Tiffen had been previously directed. As he spoke, he rose from his seat, and advanced several steps toward the justice.

"What is his name, Mr. Tiffen?"

"John Hickley."

"Are you a freeholder, Mr. Hickley?"

"I am."

"Where is your property situated?"

"In Ulster county. I have a deed for sixty acres of good farming land in that county."

"What is its value, Mr. Hickley?"

"I have refused a thousand dollars for it this morning," replied the man, glancing at Counselor Tiffen.

"Have you no property in the city of New-York?"

"None, your Honor, except my household furniture."

"I have no knowledge of this man," said the magistrate, addressing the lawyer. "His answers are likely enough true, but there are great complaints in regard to bailing prisoners, and I prefer that you should offer another person as bail."

"Your Honor will recollect that the prisoner is, as I have stated, a poor and almost friendless man. It has not been without extreme difficulty that Mr. Hickley has been induced to come forward, and I know not to whom beside we can apply."

I am ready to vouch personally for the respectable standing of Mr. Hickley."

"Do you know any thing of his circumstances?"

"Nothing except what he has related to me."

"Mr. Hickley, are you willing to swear to the truth of the answers you have given to the questions heretofore propounded by me?"

The man hesitated an instant, and looked inquiringly toward Counselor Tiffen.

"Of course he will," said Tiffen, with total unconcern. "It can do the man no harm to swear to the truth."

The oath was administered—the recognizances were filled up and duly executed.

"You can go about your business, Williams," said the magistrate; "your business is settled."

"Merciful God," exclaimed the prisoner, starting to his feet, "am I free to go home?"

"Whenever you will," said Counselor Tiffen, taking Andrew Williams aside. "Only remember this, that you must appear before the Court of Sessions at the time named in your recognizance or Mr. Hickley will be mulcted in the sum of five hundred dollars."

"I shall forget nothing, Mr. Tiffen. A thousand, thousand thanks."

"Don't make a fuss, Williams," said the Counselor, with a slight curl of the lip. "Go away quietly, and mind what I have told you."

His temporary release from prison removed a load of misery from the heart of Andrew Williams. As he reached the open street and beheld the dingy buildings, the crowd of passers-by, and the bright sunlight, he could not refrain from an exclamation of joy. But his thoughts reverted instantly to the humble abode of his wife and children. He hastened homeward, running sometimes at full speed.

On arriving at the entrance of his residence he cautiously opened the front door and stole softly up stairs. The door of his wife's apartment was ajar. She was speaking in a low, feeble voice. He listened.

"I am anxious about your father, Jane," were the first words he heard distinctly. "He will suffer terribly from anxiety and remorse. You must go to the prison and see him. They will not refuse you admission to him if you claim the privileges of a daughter. Do not reproach him, Jane, by word or look. Speak kindly to him—comfort him—relieve him of all needless fears on my account—tell him that I love him yet, and remember him continually in my prayers."

Overcome by his feelings, Andrew Williams rushed into the chamber sobbing like a child.

The invalid turned toward the door, half raised herself in the bed, and extending her emaciated hands, shrieked joyfully:

"My husband."

Andrew Williams caught his wife in his arms and pressed her to his heart with a tender, agonizing embrace.

Her head drooped on his bosom.

Many hours of her life had passed in sadness and bitterness of spirit, but her last moment was a moment of joy.

The husband and daughter mingled their tears together.

FOR KILLING RATS AND MICE.—"Old corks," says a correspondent "sliced as thin as possible, and fried in the fat, butter, or gravy, left in the pan after meat has been cooked in it, was recommended to me by an able chemist, who assured me, that at one time when his premises were infested with numerous rats, he tried all the poisons he could think of in vain, when the fried cork did the business effectually, and he saw no more of them. I am applying the corks at this moment in my farm buildings to destroy mice, and they diminish daily." In some instances brown paper so treated will have the same effect.

MATRIMONY may, without much violence, be likened to certain stock transactions: for the highest profit derived from it, in numerous instances, is the fee to the church in the one case, and to the broker in the other. It may also be likened to quack medicine, for some pretend that it is a specific for all the ailments incident to humanity; though it is thus essentially an empirical prescription, still it is an excellent medicine for young men troubled with an over-amount of self-conceit, for it either corrects the evil or renders it so thoroughly incurable, that the victim is thenceforth shunned as one would a mad dog.—My Note-Book.

The Legendary.

THE CASTLE OF ZOHAWK.

CAPTAIN BURSLEM has just issued a very interesting work containing the narrative of his travels in Toorkiethan. Among his wanderings, the Captain visited the ruinous castle of Zohawk, "situated on a hill commanding the high road from Toorkiethan, over the Irak and Kalloo passes;" and this circumstance enables him to give us a very tragical story, unfortunately too characteristic of Mohammedan doings. The structure in question, so intimately connected with melancholy associations, derives its name, we are told, from Zohawk Khan, a robber chief, who flourished centuries ago. He was not its founder; but his long residence there, with a numerous and lawless band, gave it a notoriety, dreadful even in Asiatic annals. This man had been a Turkoman slave; but his genius investing him with an ascendancy over others of the same class, he organized a determined band, whose first act was to murder their masters. At the head of these ruffians, he left the country; plundered the people wherever he came, and committed many atrocities,—until he reached the neighborhood of the castle which bears his name. The owner of this fortress was an old chieftain, who had formerly been a kind master to Zohawk's parents; but claims like that were nothing to the latter.

Captain Burslem says, "Regardless of the memory of past kindness, the ruffian determined to possess himself of that place, and under the pretence of craving the hospitality of the rightful owner, introduced himself and fellow villains into the fortification. In the dead of the night according to a preconceived plan, the robbers rose from their place of rest, and stealing to the sleeping apartment of the chieftain, murdered him; the affrighted garrison craved for life, and one after another were placed in irons to be disposed of as slaves. The freebooter, now master of the fortress, assumed the title of Khan, and commenced that career of ruthless cruelty and depravity which, more than any thing else, causes his name to be remembered and his memory cursed by the present inhabitants of the neighborhood. The government of the self-styled Khan was a reign of terror, and many were the nameless atrocities committed within the walls of the castle. He had, however, one confidant, whom he believed faithful, but who, from interested motives, submitted to the savage passions of his master, and being the chief eunuch of the harem, had great influence in that department. It was the custom of Zohawk Khan to choose the autumn of the year for the season of his predatory excursions; and it happened that, while absent with the flower of his force on one of these death-dealing expeditions, a conspiracy was set on foot, the principal agitator being the eunuch of the seraglio. It was determined that on the evening when the chieftain was expected to return, a general feast should be given to those remaining at home, with the double view of rendering the men who had not joined in the conspiracy incapable from the effects of debauchery in siding with Zohawk, and of exasperating the ferocious chieftain, who was known to be averse to any revelry during his absence. The favorite wife summoned all the harem to a feast, while a copious allowance of intoxicating liquor was served out to the minor portion of the garrison. The wine soon produced the required effect, and in the midst of the revelry and uproar the Khan appeared at the castle gate, and without inquiring the cause of the tumult, instantly proceeded to the harem, and lifting the Purdah, stood in the presence of his wives. "What is this?" said he, glancing savagely round. "We expected your return, and have prepared a feast to welcome you," was the ironical reply of the favorite wife, who at the same time trembling in her limbs scarce dared to face the enraged tyrant. "It is a lie, offspring of a Kafir; you shall pay the penalty of your disobedience of my orders. Here, Saleh, take her and throw her over the battlements into the river;" but ere the reluctant eunuch could enforce the cruel mandate, the woman raised her hand, and with a small dagger pierced herself to the heart. Unmoved by her tragic fate, Zohawk instantly commanded that four of the other women should be dealt with in the same way, and seeing the eunuch hesitate, drew his Persian blade and rushed at him; but ere the sword fell, the knife of Saleh was sheathed in the ruffian's breast.

The news of his death spread rapidly through the castle; then followed the strife of war. The Khan's party, though in number nearly double that of Saleh, were wearied with their recent foray, and after a desperate conflict of three hours, they were driven into one of the wings of the castle, and butchered to a man. Blood flowed in almost every apartment; broken swords, daggers, and matchlocks lay in all directions, showing how terrible the strife had been. And now, when Zohawk's party had been exterminated, a murmuring arose among the victors as to who should be the chief, and Saleh, perceiving that he should gain nothing for the exertions he had made, demanded

permission to leave the castle, and taking with him as his whole share of booty his sister, who was an inmate of the harem. His terms were immediately complied with, and the wary eunuch lost no time in quitting the scene of blood. Those remaining agreed to defer the election of a chief till they had refreshed themselves after their labors: in the heat of intoxication blood again flowed, and after passing the whole night in drinking and fighting, morning appeared to eighteen survivors of the fray. Each still claimed for himself the chieftainship, and while still wrangling on the subject, one of the wounded partisans of Saleh, unperceived by the drunkards, secreted a large bag of powder in the room, and igniting it by a train with his slow match, crawled out of the castle. The explosion was terrific; down toppled tower and bastion, enveloping in their ruins the remainder of the garrison, and the castle was in a few moments reduced to the shapeless mass which it now presents. The wounded author of the catastrophe alone escaped; but the knowledge of his crimes prevented him from returning to his country, and he wandered for many years about the blackened walls, the terror of the neighborhood, who considered him an evil spirit. He subsisted on herbs growing on the adjacent mountains, till at last he disappeared no one knew where. Since that period, the fortress has never been the resting-place of the traveler or the haunt of the freebooter.

Miscellaneous.

NIGHT.

LEANING ON Darkness, Night, with noiseless foot,
Glides onward, like a Vampyre from his tomb,
Through the damp cloisters of the East; her plume
The raven-winged Clouds; her rustling suit
Of dewy drapery, the Winds that hoot
And flap all blackening round the formless gloom
Of her approach; while, quickening in her womb,
Lurk Murder's and Adultery's guilty fruit;
E'en you blue Argus with his thousand eyes—
Yon huge unslumbering creature of the gods—
Yon sky—upon his weary watch-tower nods;
While Earth in drowsy stillness darkling lies;
And till Morn's roseate banners wave unfurled,
All good things sleep, all ill things roam the world.

GOWER'S POEMS.

THE SWALLOW.—Most persons accustomed to walk in the country have experienced the torment produced by insects flying into the eye, and the difficulty of extracting these little persecutors. Such insects are principally of one kind, and so small that we are unable to avoid their sudden darts, while their sharp spiky members lacerate the tender eyes. But these are just the insects most sought by the chimney-swallow, and by all this family of birds. Frequently, this member of the Hirundinidae may be seen high in the air pursuing a species of insect which rises in fine weather to immense elevations, and look up into the clear blue sky, we may suppose that the aerial space, that life moves not in these clouds. But we are wrong, as great numbers of insects are known to live in these altitudes as fish to exist in the river. The pursuit of such high-soaring insects the swallow is our eyes are unable to detect its form. But when the storm is gathering, and murky clouds conceal the sun's brightness, the insect swarms descend, and the swallow likewise follows their descent. Hence, the low flight of these birds is supposed to indicate the approach of wet weather or storms; and their higher ranges, the continuance of fine weather. This opinion is often true; but the swallow's low flight does not always precede lowering weather, being often caused by the little elevation at which some insects float. As the swallow is entirely insectivorous, it renders important services by destroying vast quantities of insects, which, if allowed to increase without check, would prove a source of most grievous annoyance to man. Thus, when swallows have been destroyed in the neighborhood of hop-grounds and orchards, great injury has resulted to the crops from insect blights. There are myriads of small and active insects, which few birds can destroy, except the swallow, which is alone able to continue the pursuit, through the most rapid and serpentine windings. Some hundreds of insects are probably destroyed every day by a pair of these birds; the annual number consumed by all the swallows must therefore be incalculable. A year without swallows would bring upon our fields and gardens a plague like that of Egypt. Let us, therefore, rejoice in the appearance of these beautiful birds, the habits of which are so interesting, and full of advantage to mankind. The many hours which these birds continue on the wing, and the rapidity of their flight, cause them to pass over immense spaces during their lives. Wilson makes a calculation, which gives eighty-nine times the

circumference of the globe, as the space passed over by a swallow in ten years, to which period most of these birds live. He supposes the flight to equal one mile a minute, and that the swallow is on the wing for ten hours out of every twenty-four. This, in ten years, gives 2,190,000 miles, about eighty-nine times the circumference of the earth; a distance which, perhaps, no creature except a swallow ever passes over. Motion is a law of life in most of its forms, but such motion is peculiar to these bright and happy living things. It is often remarked that nothing in the universe of life presents us with unalloyed ease; the swallow is no exception to this wide law. It might be imagined that those purplish-colored, merry and twittering creatures must be without the least degree of pain. We naturally connect such elasticity with joyousness of life. That such is the main character of the swallow's existence, cannot be denied. Where, then, is the pain! It is found in the multitude of insects which cling to the close plumage of the swallow, and which its rapid and almost incessant flying cannot shake off. Beneath those beautifully-tinted feathers, glowing like rainbow hues in the sunlight, lurk the plagues of the swallow's life. Such insects are not found in the bird when it reaches our island; but the warmth of the nest, and the close places in which the swallow often builds, soon develop the annoyance; and the chimney-swallow appears to suffer most. So grievous is the infliction, that the bird is reduced to an almost helpless state, and has then been caught by persons who have found the feathers laden with a large insect, called by some *Ceuterina Hirundinis*, or by others the *Hippoboscæ Hirundinis*. The long period during which the young continue in the nest before flight, may cause this evil, by rendering the nests foul, and so favoring the development of these troublesome insects.

DOG BREAKING.—A lady had a favorite large fat pet spaniel; this dog would not have been prevented jumping on any chair he liked, but he took a fancy to a very splendid one, covered with very beautifully worked satin; he could not be kept out of this, if left for a moment in the room by himself; he was off in a moment if he heard any one coming, but on their leaving, up he was again. This chair was generally covered with a white net. I undertook to cure him of this, promising not to beat him. I took away the satin cushion, and under the white net I placed some regular old strong furze. I watched unseen; up my gentleman was in a moment, but down he was much quicker, and set up a yelping that I knew would bring his mistress down in a minute. "Poor Rover!" said I, "I think another lesson will about do for you;" so I gave him a toss on his side on my newly invented patent anti-comfortable cushion, he bolted off, out of the room, nearly knocked down his mistress at the door, who then flew after him into the garden. I made my escape, having first the precaution to desire the servant to tell his mistress, with my compliments, not to sit on Rover's chair. She passed my house the next day, and shook her finger at me, showing me Rover's head at the carriage window. He would not even look at the anti-comfortable chair again.

THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE.—Dr. Mæder of the Dorpat Observatory in Russia, announces the discovery of the grand central star or sun around which our sun with all its planets and the other suns with theirs, if they have any, revolve. It is the star Alcyone one of the Pleiades. It has long been known to Astronomers that the fixed stars have a proper motion. Guided by the observations of the elder Herschel as to the figure of that stratum of stars to which our sun belongs, Dr. Mæder has been led to seek for a star which would fulfil the conditions required by the observed motions as a center, and has satisfied himself that the center of motion is in the Pleiades, and that the star Alcyone fulfils the conditions better than any other.

But the motions of the fixed stars are so exceedingly slow, and the revolution of our sun, if it takes place at all, occupies so vast a lapse of time, it must take many thousands of years, before Dr. Mæder's theory can be verified by actual observation. According to his rough approximation, the distance of the great center is thirty-four million times that of the sun, and the time of the sun's revolution is 18,200,000 years. Light, traveling at the rate of twelve millions of miles per minute, would be five hundred and thirty-seven years coming from the great center.—Chronotype.

A celebrated English poet once advertised that he would supply "Lines for any Occasion." A fisherman sought him shortly after, and wanted a line strong enough to catch a porpoise! The poetic artist was nonplused.

It is a strange thing, but true nevertheless, that a lover is most easily influenced by the woman who does not care for him; she is disturbed by no fears or doubts; fretted by no jealousies, she is ready to flatter, and collected enough to observe when and where the flattery will tell. Having no feelings of her own to control, she is better able to note his, and take her course accordingly.

Ladies' Page.

LINES TO THE ÆOLIAN HARP.

HARP of the winds, thy tones impart
Mysterious pleasure to the heart,
Exalt the feelings, and excite
The thoughts to wing their loftiest flight.

'Tis now as though some hidden grief,
In plaintive murmurs, sought relief,
Some gentler pangs than here are known,
Sadly, yet fondly, all thine own!

Now, louder vibrates every string,
For winds have lent thy music wing,
And, as thy notes so wildly play,
Entranc'd upon the spot I stay,
Thinking I hear the blissful quires—
The tunings of their golden lyres!

Flow on, flow on, delicious strain;
Those "dying falls," again! again!
And, now, those gushes rich and rare,
Their diapason on the air!

As twilight falls, mine ear salute,
And make all meaner sounds be mute;
As night asserts her silent hour,
Longest and best display thy power;
Waft me above this lower sphere,
Visions to see, and sounds to hear,
Unhymn'd, where mortals truth belie;
Unseen, except by Poet's eye;
And, as too bright for human ken,
The waking trance o'erwhelms me—then,
With soothing measures, o'er me sweep,
And lull thy bard, at calm, to calm, refreshing sleep.

A RACE FOR A BRIDE.

THE following graphic and pleasing account of a wedding-race among the Huzarehs, and the devices of the bride to be captured only by the man she loved, is extracted from a new work, entitled *A Peep into Toorkistan*, by Capt. Rollo Burslem. It forms part of a tale recited to our author by an old man who had come to beg of him medicine.

"The suitors of the maiden, nine in number, appear in the field, all unarmed, but mounted on the best horses they can procure: while the bride herself, on a beautiful Turkoman stallion, surrounded by her relations, anxiously surveys the group of lovers. The conditions of the bridal race were these:—The maiden has a certain start given, which she avails herself of to gain a sufficient distance from the crowd to enable her to manage her steed with freedom, so as to assist in his pursuit the suitor whom she prefers. On a signal from the father, all the horsemen gallop after the fair one, and whichever first succeeds in encircling her waist with his arm, no matter whether disagreeable or to her choice, is entitled to claim her as his wife. After the usual delays incident upon such interesting occasions, the maiden quits the circle of her relations, and putting her steed into a hand gallop, darts into the open plain. When satisfied with her position, she turns round to the impatient youths, and stretches out her arms towards them, as if to woo their approach. This is the moment for giving the signal to commence the chase, and each the impatient youths, dashing his pointed heels into his courser's sides, darts like the unhooded hawk in pursuit of the fugitive dove. The savannah was extensive, full twelve miles long and three in width, and as the horsemen sped across the plain, the favored lover became soon apparent, by the efforts of the maiden to avoid all others who might approach her. At length, after nearly two hours' racing, the number of pursuers is reduced to four, who are all together, and gradually gaining on the pursued; with them is the favorite, but alas! his horse suddenly fails in his speed, and as she anxiously turns her head, she perceives with dismay, the hapless position of her lover; each of the more fortunate leaders, eager with anticipated triumph, bending his head on his horse's main shouts at the top of his voice, "I come, my Peri; I'm your lover." But she, making a sudden turn, and lashing her horse almost to fury, darts across their path, and makes for that part of the chummun, *plain*, where her lover was vainly endeavoring to goad on his weary steed. The three others instantly check their career, but in the hurry to turn back, two of the horses are dashed furiously against each other, so that both steeds and riders roll over on the plain. The maiden laughed, for she well knew she could elude the single horseman, and flew to the point where her lover was. But her only pursuer was rarely mounted, and not so easily shaken off; making a last and desperate effort, he dashed alongside the maiden, and,

stretching out his arm, almost won the unwilling prize; but she, bending her head to her horse's neck, eluded his grasp and wheeled off again. Ere the discomfited horseman could again approach her, her lover's arm was around her waist, and amid the shouts of the spectators they turned toward the fort."

BEAUTY.—The most valuable and lasting species of beauty is that which is least cultivated. The young and capricious *Miss*, with an elegant person and finely-modelled face, illuminated by brilliant orbs, and splendidly bedecked with dark shining locks, very often destroys the moral beauty of her nature merely to humor the perverseness of her physical attractions. She trusts in the power of her bodily charms, and she even refuses to provide herself with those of a less perishable nature, which are not serviceable whilst bodily beauty remains, but especially so when it is fled forever. She prides herself in her wardrobe of silk and satin, and would encounter any species of pain or hardship to increase it, and to furnish herself with gold and with diamonds; but the wardrobe of the mind and the heart she takes little care to replenish, as if a young beauty were independent of this, and if she played her cards well, might make her fortune without it. It is time enough to begin to be amiable when you begin to be ugly, say some young ladies, or they seem to say it. But nature punishes this perversity in a very striking and remarkable manner. They who refuse to cultivate the moral beauty during the reign of the season of physical beauty, lose the opportunity of possessing themselves of it; and moreover, they destroy their favorite species of beauty by their independence and neglect of the other. The temper imprints its mark upon the countenance, which very speedily reveals the character of the disposition which lurks behind it. Being a growing power and a vigorous power, which is even strongest at death, it gradually overcomes every obstacle which stands in the way of its own escape into outward observation. It wrinkles the brow, lowers the eyebrows, bends down the curves of the mouth, and pouts the lips, whenever it happens to be of a disagreeable nature; and it gives life and permanent animation to all the lines of the face whenever its course of feeling happens to be of a kind and generous character. It comes out at last and shows itself; and once shown and impressed upon the face, it is there so long as it continues to act from within, and that is generally for life. It is no easy matter to begin to be amiable with an unamiable expression of countenance, and an unamiable and fixed habit of behavior. Few have strength of will sufficient to make such a change in their mode of life. It is not by a mere moral resolution that such a conversion can take place. We are far more likely to become worse than better, when we find attraction of the person to cease after a heartless and imperious reign of saucy beauty. It is no easy task, indeed, to resign ourselves to our fate when our attractions have disappeared, and all at once to correct the scowl and the frown, and the haughty air, and the satirical grin, and the heartless sneer, which have already left their footprints on the face, and made themselves quite at home in the very citadel of expression.

PATIENCE.—Men as a race are not so patient as women; perhaps one of the principal causes is that man is more selfish than his gentle and amiable counterpart. Thus men grieve most at their own misfortunes, while women with the generous movement of their souls, and the pliancy and ductility of their gentle hearts, are touched most with the distresses of other people. Because women do not suffer so much as men it must not be inferred that they do not feel so much. No one ever yet accused women of an unfeeling stupidity. The fault, if any thing, lies in the opposite extreme—an over-refined delicacy. Now, sensibility, whether of joy or misery, arises in proportion to our ingenuity or delicacy of mind. And no one ever yet doubted but that man's mind was of a coarser texture than woman's. Afflictions, therefore, fall not so heavily on his as they do on the more refined disposition of woman. Nay, how often is one of the opposite sex touched by a fine distress that a man never feels. Thus the same ingenuity and delicacy of mind which sheds such lovely luster around every thing in her days of prosperity, and imparts such an exquisite relish to every joy when she does rejoice, casts a deeper shade on her soul in adversity and gives a keener edge to pain and misery. Mark her when visited by any calamity. How violent are the first starts and sallies of her grief! But how soon—after adversity with its slow, encumbering motions, and its foul and rugged footsteps has trodden over the smooth and pleasant surface of her soul, deadening its activities and making all its powers stand still—does patience, transmitting its kindly and enivening beams, comfort her spirit, and so soothe it as to make it discontinue in its course of grief, and even become serene and bright: so the tender grass beaten down upon the earth by the heavy falling of a shower of rain, will again spring off its blossom by the clear shining of the sun.

When my servant beats my cat, it is not I that he strikes: so is it with him who reproaches me with the accidents of nature, or fortune.

Choice Selections.

OCTOBER.

THE woods resume their robes of russet dye,
 Bronz'd—amber'd—sanguin'd, in the Autumn's rays:
 The falling leaves in damp profusion lie;
 The pheasant—drops! and hunting stirs the ways.
 Again, the healthy plowmen ridge the soil;
 The threshers wield the cheerful-sounding flail;
 The thatchers crown the stack; the hedgers toil;
 And weighty hives for honey-jars avail.
 His early breadths the watchful farmer sows;
 Fodder and fuel swell his teeming hoard;
 The gardeners, still, their harder flowers disclose,
 With fruits that keep—now gather'd—sorted—stor'd.
 Cider and winepress with their freight o'erflow;
 October-ale is brew'd, and hearth-fires newly glow.

RURAL SONNETS.

AUTUMNAL FOLIAGE.

COLORS ASSUMED BY TREES.

WIDE o'er the woodlands, clad till now in green,
 Autumn her gorgeous banner doth unroll;
 Not saintly missal, nor emblazon'd scroll,
 Can boast of richer hues than she, I ween.
 She holds a wondrous pageant in the wood;
 The sylph-like Birch hath dress of lemon-tinge;
 The queenly Elm a robe with orange-fringe;
 The warrior Beech hath "garments roll'd in blood"
 The kingly Maple dons his golden crown;
 The Sycamore a coat of russet hue;
 While gloomy as the midnight's frown, the Yew
 Hath his funeral mantle round him thrown,
 * As though he dream'd Earth all too bright. Lo! now,
 Winds strip, with ruthless breath, the many-color'd bough.

AUTUMN.

The following beautiful article we find in a city paper, without credit. It is from the ready pen of Rev. Bro. T. B. THAYER, of Brooklyn, a warm-hearted and true Odd Fellow, whose contributions have frequently graced the columns of the GOLDEN RULE:

AUTUMN.—The season of sad associations, of serious thoughts, of dreams half gloomy and half pleasant, of a soothing, delicious melancholy. O! I love thee, Autumn, with all thy sadness. I know full well thou bringest along with thee the tokens of decay and death; but there is a beauty, a chastening influence in that decay which makes thee so lovely, and throws such a breathing holiness over all thy scenes, that thou art endeared to me as a cherished sister, and I think of thee and speak of thee with all the tenderness of a departed friend. I love to see the fall of the faded leaves as they bid adieu to the pure air, and themselves upon the bosom of the gentle wind bidding. I love the sighing of thy winds, the rustling of the leaves as they sigh their requiem over the bright sunbeams, and love the splendid drapery of thy forests, the many hues in which they are decked, though I know that this is but the lighting up of the spirit of beauty for a moment ere its final extinction. Yes, elder daughter of the year, I love all thy scenes, and all thy associations. I am sad under thy strange influence, yet happy. I would not be gay if I could. There is a subdued reverence in my affection for thee, which banishes every thing that might seem to bespeak a forgetfulness that thou art with me. O, how many times have I breathed the wish that thou mightest be near me when I am dying. I never feel so willing to go as when my spirit drinks in the sweet and soothing sadness of thine own. I look around me, and all is changed—the earth has folded up her garment of green—the flowers have perished—the birds have gone, their glad music is hushed in silence—the winds have gathered the leaves to their burial—and why should I wish to stay when all are gone? Come, then, gentle Autumn, when my time is arrived; come and take me by the hand, and I will go with thee willingly.

SOCIETY IN NORMANDY.

The universal politeness exercised towards the fair sex inures to any female the attention due to one—for example, an English governess, however high her attainments, is often proverbially treated among us by the vulgar-minded as if she were a menial, or at best, of an inferior grade. In French society her chances of mortification from the proud, the rude, the malicious or the inconsiderate and selfish, are comparatively few. She is not made to feel that she is not one of the company, except by

sufferance. But when I mention the excellencies, I must qualify my praise by saying, that to my taste, there is much chilling formality in the intercourse of French society, especially between the sexes. There is something of the burlesque, according to our notions, in the unvaried bowing between two persons who meet, perhaps, every day of their lives. The salaam of a gentleman, going his round in a circle of ladies, and bending with solemnity to each of them in succession, with *Madame*, or *Mademoiselle*, "*J'ai l'honneur de vous saluer*," "*Madame*," or "*Miss*, I have the honor to greet you:" or, in the most profound silence, while the objects of this homage hardly venture on a look of recognition, is perfectly incomprehensible to the untraveled Englishman; yet such is the prevalence of national habit, that no length of acquaintance would warrant a gentleman to shake hands with young unmarried ladies, if unconnected with them by near relationship, and scarcely with an old one, single or wedded, in public company. How incorrectly, then, would an Englishman complain of an inhospitable and freezing reception in a French party, if a degree of familiarity should not be extended to him by the company of either sex, which, according to their views of good breeding and propriety, is not usual among themselves. One of my young countrymen, accustomed to the frank and unrestrained intercourse which subsists in society between our unmarried gentry who have formed intimacies and are on a footing of equality, feels himself sadly at a loss for a little quiet flirtation among the French *belles*, who are handed out to perform the movements of a quadrille or waltz in solemn silence, while the eyes of their mammas or chaperones are steadily fixed upon them, partly in admiration, and partly to be assured that the proprieties are correctly observed. If the gentleman meets one of his *ci-devant* partners bonneting or shawling in the hall, on her departure, he dares not venture to accompany her home; the idea of offering an arm on such an occasion would be an unheard-of presumption—a terrible solecism in etiquette. The maid-servant and the lantern (if carriages be out of the question) are the proper guardians. By the way, even in the finest moonlight nights in summer, these lanterns, with two or three large mould candles, are on duty: they are talismanic preservatives against rudeness; and the fair pedestrian, thus lighted on her way, is as secure from insult as if she drove in her carriage, with two liveried footmen to guard her—no brawling rioter, no profligate, accosts any female who thus moves through the streets at night: so much cannot be said for our English towns. It is one of the evils of the system of rigid reserve among young married people of the two sexes, that they have no opportunity of knowing each other's dispositions and minds; and marriages of affection are rarely made. Matrimonial alliances are usually formed by the parents, and generally from motives of mere worldly interest. If the principals find each other loveable, on coming together, there is unexpected happiness for them; if not there can hardly be, in reason, any great disappointment: for domestic endearment is not anticipated as certain. Yet, on the whole, I am disposed to think there is far less of conjugal strife, or tyranny, or rude indifference, in married life among the French, in the upper ranks, than we hear of among persons of the same grades in England. There may be mutual coldness and dislike (I have no doubt that there is a considerably greater degree of licentiousness); but the outward forms of politeness are observed most punctiliously; and this, in no small degree, is attributable to the excellent laws, by which the wife receives her own money, gives her receipts, and thus secures good treatment from her husband. She has an authority in the domestic arrangements, and this influence and power extends to her children; who, though usually petted and spoiled in a most provoking and absurd manner, treat their mother with the most dutiful respect: indeed, the self-willed, uncontrolled boy frequently manifests the most touching respect and filial affection for his mother.—*Dr. Granville*.

WARM BATHING.—Many erroneous notions prevail respecting the use and properties of the warm bath. To many persons, the idea of submersion in warm water on a summer's day, would appear preposterous; but if it be rationally considered, it will be found that the warm bath may be taken with equal, or perhaps greater benefit in the summer than in the winter. During hot weather, the secretions in the skin are much increased in quantity; and consequently, a greater necessity exists that it should be kept perfectly free from obstructions. Another prevailing error respecting the warm bath is, that it tends to relax and enervate the body; for experience has sufficiently proved the fallacy of the opinion, and many physicians have prescribed its use to patients laboring under debility from disease, none of whom experience such effects, but have all felt invigorated, and mostly restored to health and strength. Many persons are deterred from using the warm bath, especially in winter, from the fear of catching cold; but this fear is groundless, for it has been found that the warm bath, by increasing the circulation on the surface of the body, renders it more capable of withstanding the effects of cold than otherwise would have been. [Popular Errors Explained.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 31, 1846.

HERCULES AND THE ANCIENT MYSTERIES.

An old Myth relates, that on a certain time the demigod Hercules wished to become a member of one of the secret societies of antiquity. He accordingly presented himself, and applied, in form, for initiation. His case was referred to a council of wise and virtuous men, who objected to his admission, on account of some crimes which he had committed. Consequently he was rejected. Their language to him was, "You are forbidden to enter here—your heart is cruel, your hands are stained with crime. Go, repair the wrong you have done; repent of your evil doings, and then come with pure heart and clean hands, and the doors of our Mysteries shall be opened to you." After his regeneration, the myth goes on to say, he returned, and became a worthy member of the Order.

Let Odd-Fellows contemplate this example, and profit by it. We should allow no persons, whatever be their standing in society, whatever be the dignity of their social position—be they as great and famous as the god Hercules—to become members of our Order, who have not the qualifications requisite for Odd-Fellows. We should not permit ourselves to be dazzled by any outward show whatever, but scrutinize carefully, and ascertain whether the applicant for admission to our Order has really a *heart* within his bosom—whether he has a *soul*, and is capable of sympathy. If our association is ever ruined, it will be by the hands of unprincipled and selfish men, who manage to get among us. We have quite enough of this class already, and it is time now to commence closing the doors against all suspicious persons. The Order is now so popular, that everybody is rushing toward it, and demanding admission, so that we may say, in the language of scripture, "it suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force." There is no safety for us but by imitating the example of our ancient brethren, in the rejection of all the unworthy, without hesitation, and without fear. Brethren, let us think of this.

SCHOHARIE CELEBRATION.

The Celebration—Evening Assembly—Opposition to Odd Fellowship—How to meet it—Prattsville Lodge—Schoharie Valley—Its Historical Interest—The "Lower Fort."

LAST Friday, October 23d, the Schoharie Lodge No. 179 had a public celebration; a procession in full regalia, and an address. The procession was formed about half-past one; and, accompanied by the Middleburg Brass Band, proceeded through the village to the Lutheran church, where the exercises were holden. The clergyman of the church was present by invitation, and opened the services with a most fervent and appropriate prayer, manifesting a large and generous heart. The Dutch Reformed clergyman was also present by invitation, notwithstanding his church had been refused for the occasion.

After the exercises were closed, the Brethren proceeded to one of the hotels, and at 4 o'clock sat down to a bountiful table, which, before it was left, was relieved of a large share of its burthen. But the attentions of the Lodge did not end here. In the evening they gave a social entertainment at the Eagle Hotel, at

which beauty and intelligence reigned. The ladies of Schoharie are surely among the most agreeable and accomplished females it has been our fortune to meet for a long day; and there never was a gathering where the social prevailed to a greater extent, nor where, in the conversation, there was a more happy mingling of the *utile et dulce*. We shall long remember that evening, and—but we had better stop where we are. One thing is certain, the brethren of Schoharie Lodge took most effectual methods to make their visitors happy, and to send them away with pleasant memories.

The audience at the church was not as large as the brethren had hoped; many absenting themselves through prejudice, and an entire misapprehension of the nature and aims of our Institution. The prejudice among a portion of the people is very strong against Odd Fellowship, and the brethren in this place have much to contend against. We could illustrate it by examples, but forbear, as it might not be profitable. Still the brothers are by no means discouraged, but are resolved to press on in the face of all difficulty and opposition, secret or open, until those opposed shall be compelled, seeing the good fruits of the Order, to honor and admire.

This is the true method. Let these who are its disciples, live obedient to the spirit of Odd Fellowship, in all things reducing its principles to practice, and doing everywhere its beautiful work; and sooner or later, they who are of the contrary part will be ashamed, having no evil thing to say of them: Truth is stronger than falsehood; and Justice will at last vindicate its claims, and force the world to render the tribute of confidence and respect to an Institution that lives only for the good of Humanity, and scatters broad-cast its blessings all over the earth.

We were pleased to meet some of the brethren from Prattville; and we received a good account of their doings. The Prattville Lodge is one of the most prosperous in the State. It was instituted in September last. It now numbers *fifty* members, and has *thirty-one* propositions, embracing some of the first citizens of the place. This is surely well for so short a time; and we have assurance that it is all done safely—that they *know* the men whom they receive. In Prattville, the Order is popular, and is doing a great and good work, in binding the people together in the bonds of Friendship, Love and Truth.

Schoharie Valley is one of the most delightful spots in the State; and is celebrated for its natural history, its scenery, (here is the celebrated cave, with its miles of subterranean passages and apartments,) and revolutionary incidents. There is scarcely a place in the country that has been more marked with the stirring interest of war, savage invasion, and personal adventure and courage. We visited the old church, "the lower fort" of the revolution, and noted where the cannon shot of Sir William Johnson and Brant had entered, or left their marks on the solid stone wall. The history of this fort, or church, is of itself a miniature-world history; and would be most acceptable to the reader. But want of time and room forbid our entering into it. Some day we may give a few brief sketches of the valley and the scenes enacted in it. The brethren owe us some five days of rambling, at the least; and we shall claim the payment in due time. In closing, we must be just to our own feelings in acknowledging our indebtedness to Bro. Lamie for his courtesy and kindness in taking us from Schenectady to Schoharie; and to Bro. Bertram of the City Hotel, who relieved us from the awkwardness of being a perfect stranger—and also to Bro. True of Albany, whose company and attentions were like sunshine.

T. B. T.

ODD FELLOWSHIP IN NEWPORT, R. I.

THE Order in this ancient and beautiful town has been making great progress during the past year. There are now two Lodges, and the brethren show their zeal and interest in Odd Fellowship by innumerable works of goodness and philanthropy. Ocean Lodge has provided itself with a new, large, and elegant Hall, which, for comfort and neatness, cannot be surpassed in New England. We had the pleasure of being present at its dedication. The ceremonies were performed by D. D. Grand Master Swinburne, assisted by Bro. A. F. Dyer and others. All the exercises were extremely interesting. The attendance was very

large, although we regretted that the ladies were excluded. Ah! brethren of Rhode Island, this will never do. We must give the ladies a share in Odd Fellowship.

Rhode Island Lodge is also in admirable condition. Its charter-frame, manufactured by Bro. Egan, of this city, is one of the most magnificent we have ever seen. The brethren of this Lodge are tried and excellent men, and strive by their acts to make Odd Fellowship popular.

MICHIGAN.—It will be seen from the letter of our attentive correspondent at Detroit, (which reached us a moment too late for our last week's issue,) that ANDREW J. CLARK, of Berrien County Lodge No. 6, at Niles, has been elected Grand Master in the place of Bro. Hall, resigned. We agree with our correspondent, and have no cause to fear that Odd Fellowship will suffer under the administration of so capable and judicious an officer as we know Grand Master Clark will make. We congratulate the brethren in the Peninsular State upon their happy choice.

ODD FELLOWSHIP IN SCOTLAND.—We are rejoiced to hear that our Order is about to be established in Scotland. Bro. Montgomery, of Canada, left Montreal last month, with a dispensation from the R. W. Grand Lodge of Canada, for the purpose of instituting a Lodge in Glasgow. May his efforts be crowned with complete success.

EXPULSIONS.—We have before given it as our opinion, that the periodicals of the Order are not the proper medium through which to publish expulsion notices. We must adhere to the rule we have adopted rigidly to exclude them from our columns; though there are cases in which a departure from it may be justifiable. The brethren of Getty's Lodge, No. 124, of Gettysburg, Pa., have been under the necessity of administering the highest punishment known to the Order, upon Wm. H. Legore, for one of the highest crimes known in the calendar. This unworthy man has a visiting card, running six months from Aug. 11, 1846, and this fact alone induces us to make this notice, in order to guard the Fraternity against his admission into our retreats.

HASSANAMISSETT LODGE, No. 102, of Grafton, Mass., cautions the Order against Hezekiah F. Bates, who has a clearance card from said Lodge, dated Grafton, Aug. 10, 1846, signed John W. Holcomb, N.G.; Charles E. Aldrich, Sec. Since the card was issued, this man has been proved to be unworthy the friendship of the Brotherhood. Under these circumstances, we think any Lodge to which this card may be presented, for visiting or deposit, would be justified in retaining it, and returning it to the Lodge from which it was issued.

BRO. THAYER'S ADDRESS AT SCHOHARIE.—The last Schoharie Republican speaks as follows of Bro. THAYER'S ADDRESS, at the Anniversary Celebration of Schoharie Lodge No. 179, on the 23d inst.;

"The Rev. Bro. T. B. THAYER, of Brooklyn, was then introduced to the audience by the Grand Marshall, and for an hour and a half, commanded the strictest attention of the whole assembly. It is no slight compliment to the speaker, when we say, that a large portion of the audience would have listened as much longer rather than have him stop where he did. He commenced by explaining the grand objects of the institution, and vindicated it against the foolish prejudices which exist in the minds of many well meaning persons, with the most eloquent and forcible language, and with arguments the most clear and convincing. As far as we have been able to learn, the address gave the most perfect satisfaction to all who heard it, and many, who went to listen to the speaker with their minds filled with prejudice against the order went away with entirely different feelings."

VISITOR'S BOOKS.—It is necessary that all visiting brothers should be required to enter their signatures in a book kept for the purpose, in order that a comparison may be made with the signature upon the margin of the card, previous to admission into the Lodge. We have got up a neat blank book for this purpose, which is for sale at this office. Price \$2.

DIRECTORY.—Our next paper will contain as complete a Directory of all the Lodges and Encampments of the I. O. of O. F. in the United States, and elsewhere, as it is possible to make, and in as condensed a form as it can be got into. We tried hard to publish it this week, but failed.

☞ We ought to apologise for the inferior paper used in our last week's issue. Our regular supply from Saugerties, though shipped in season, failed to reach us, and we had to procure it elsewhere.

HON. MINTHORNE TOMPKINS'S ADDRESS,

At the Dedication of Odd Fellow's Hall, S. I.

We give below, the Address of Bro. TOMPKINS, delivered at the recent dedication of the Odd Fellow's Hall, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, with the Prayer of Rev. Bro. Winslow. A short account of the origin of the Building may incite others to imitate the example of the brethren of Neptune Lodge.

NEPTUNE LODGE, No. 152, I. O. O. F., S. N. Y., was instituted in April, 1845, and immediately commenced its sessions in a hall fitted for the purpose, at Tompkinsville, S. I., Richmond Co. The success of the Order and its rapid prosperity on the island, exceeded the anticipations of its warmest friends, and the room at first abundantly large for their purposes, soon became too small to accommodate the members of the Order.

At this time it suggested itself to some of the members, to procure a new, substantial and permanent room for their purpose. The Trustees of the Tompkins Lyceum, kindly entering into the spirit of the enterprise, with the diligent aid and contributions of the members of the Order, and its well wishers on the Island, soon commenced the erection of a building which might serve the literary purposes of the Lyceum, and also meet the wants of the Lodge. For this purpose, two lots were generously presented by the Hon. Minthorne Tompkins, and in June last the corner-stone was laid by Bro. John E. Gillespie, accompanied by a pertinent address. The building having been completed, the Lodge, by permission of the Grand Lodge of the S. N. Y., took possession of their new rooms, and appointed the 14th day of October, 1846, for the purposes of dedication.

The exercises commenced with a lesson from Holy Scripture, beginning with the eleventh verse of the third chapter of the first Epistle of St. John. Rev. Bro. Gordon Winslow then made the following

PRAYER.

Almighty God and merciful Father! who has taught us to acknowledge Thee in all our ways, and to give thanks for all thy benefits, assembled as we now are in thy presence, to set apart and dedicate a room to the promotion of human welfare, in the cultivation of social virtue, good fellowship, fraternal offices, and mutual relief, we seek thy heavenly benediction and gracious guidance, May all our doings be ordered by thy governance, and be righteous in thy sight. May the room now to be formally set apart for mutual council, in things pertaining to the best interests of our fellow men, never be desecrated from its high and sacred purposes. Grant that it may prove to us, and to generations that may come after us, an asylum of friendship, love and truth. Guard the Fraternity, we beseech Thee, from every thing that may be prejudicial to our temporal or spiritual welfare. May each member feel the responsibilities which devolve upon him, sacredly to sustain the honor, the harmony and the sympathies of the Order. May a lively sense of our engagements, lead us ever more to renewed devotion in the various acts of philanthropy and true religion. Bless, we pray Thee, our Institution, wherever it is established. Enlarge the borders, and strengthen the bonds of true fellowship throughout the land and world. May the spirit of wisdom, of fidelity and Godly fear, actuate every member in the discharge of his obligations. May all, especially those who have attained to the higher stations of trust, authority and responsibility, receive thy righteous guidance. Rep replenish them with thy grace, that they may always incline to thy will and walk in thy way. May they have wisdom to devise, and virtue to establish such laws as shall, through thy blessing, perpetuate the peace, the prosperity, and the stability of the Brotherhood, to all generations.

Extend thy mercies, O God, to all mankind. Regard with favor, the poor, the sick, the afflicted, the widow, and the orphan; and bless them as thou seest that they need. And now, O Lord, accept our hearty thanks for all thy favors to us. Pardon our unworthiness and our sins, and receive us graciously through Jesus Christ, our Lord, in whose perfect form of words, we sum up these our petitions: Our Father who art in heaven, etc. [concluding with short benediction.]

The grace of our Lord, etc.—2d Cor. 13th ch. 14th ver.

BRO. TOMPKINS'S ADDRESS.

MAN has been gifted by nature with many excellent qualities of heart, which, rightly directed and properly cultivated, must tend to increase the happiness and diminish the misery which usually accompanies his moral career.

Among the many such qualities, bestowed by a benignant Providence, I would particularize that kindly disposition of man's nature, that good-will toward his fellow man, which is rarely, if ever, entirely absent from the human breast.

It is true, that many through ignorance, through recklessness or through an entire devotion to ambitious, mercenary, or other selfish pursuits, pass through life without exhibiting any evidence of the possession of this quality, as if the Creator had not made them the recipients of this boon—as if they had not been thought worthy to participate with their fellow man in the enjoyment of a feeling so fraught with satisfaction to its possessor, and with comfort and relief to those for whose benefit it may be called into active exercise.

To enlighten mankind as to their capability of benefiting their fellow man by yielding to this warm impulse, to arouse them to a sense of the responsibility they incur by a neglect of this attribute of their nature, and to call forth their beneficial action at its promptings, is surely a laudable effort.

It is to this effort that Odd Fellowship owes its origin.

By this effort, an Order has been established, composed of associations of kindred spirits, acting in harmonious unison for the extension of the cardinal virtues inculcated by the Christian code, and exemplified in the life, character and atoning sacrifice of Him at whose advent the heavenly host proclaimed, "Peace on earth and good-will to all mankind."

So rapid has been the growth of the Order, that it may almost be said, like "Minerva from the brow of Jove," to have sprung into perfect existence, fully armed to contend against the adversities and afflictions common to our earthly lot.

Truly and perfectly indeed is the Order armed at all points, not with the offensive weapons of war, but with the harmless instruments of peace, supplied by Friendship and Love. Thus armed, securely resting upon Faith, buoyed up and encouraged by Hope, with Charity for its ægis, the Order, in behalf the brotherhood, is prepared to enter the lists against the errors, the adversities and afflictions to which man, in this imperfect state, is ever subject.

To the successful issue of this struggle, and to the accomplishment of the above mentioned objects, the votaries of Odd Fellowship, by combined and associated fraternal efforts, bend their united energies.

To the service of such a cause, and to the promotion of the virtues and charities of life, we are about, this day, to dedicate a portion of this building.

In so good a cause, am I too bold when I ask, not merely for the good wishes of the Fraternity in our behalf, but also for the sympathizing encouragement of all whose virtuous emotions would prompt them to countenance and encourage any effort to ameliorate the condition of their fellow man?

Let me not ask in vain for that sympathy—let not the virtuous impulses of your nature be suppressed. Yield to the promptings of your hearts, appealing in behalf of an Institution whose object is not merely to ameliorate the physical, but materially to elevate the moral condition of man.

Shall we, when we feel that we are entitled to your favorable regard, in its stead, find our progress viewed by the jaundiced eye of Prejudice, or the dull one of cold Indifference?

"What though in mailed armor drest,
Indifference may expel;
The shafts of woe in such a breast,
No joy can ever dwell.

"'Tis woven in the world's great plan,
And fix'd by Heaven's decree,
That all the true delights of man
Should spring from sympathy."

In the name and behalf of the Order, I solicit that sympathy.

In the name and behalf of Virtue, I demand it.

To gain that sympathy, I would not attempt to impose upon your good sense by decorating, at the expense of Truth, our honorable Institution, with alluring vestments drawn from the wardrobe of Fancy, and which attract but to dazzle; but I would leave it in the very nakedness of that Truth, itself; exposed to the most searching scrutiny, confident that such scrutiny, looking beyond appearances to the beneficial results accomplished by the Fraternity, must secure for it the favorable regard it so well merits.

It may be proper here to give some account of the origin, growth and present extent of our Order.

I shall not claim for it antiquity of origin, though the principles on which it has been established, are coeval with the creation, by the Grand Master of the Universe; of this earthly Lodge—principles which must continue to influence human action until the fiat of the NOBLE GRAND shall go forth for

"The wreck of matter and the crush of worlds."

It will be sufficient for me, here, to notice the growth and progress of Odd Fellowship, in our loved country.

The first Lodge established in this country, of which we have any positive authentic information, was that organized in Baltimore, in the year 1819, by Thomas Wilkey, John Welch, John Duncan, John Cheatham and Richard Rushworth. Of this Lodge, styled "Washington Lodge, No. 1, of Maryland, and of the United States," Thomas Wilkey was chosen the principal officer, and to him the paternity of the Order, in this country, is justly attributed.

What an enviable privilege! To have been the selected medium, through whom the Ruler of all destinies hath originated, in our midst, an Institution vested with virtuous attributes, so admirably designed, by socializing the human race, by extending the limits of human usefulness, and by elevating the tone of human character, to carry out the wise and paternal designs of the Chief Patriarch of our race.

Though scarcely more than a quarter of a century has elapsed since the first Lodge of Odd Fellows was established in the United States; yet how important is the present position of the Order, and how extensive have been its practical beneficial results.

I shall ask your indulgence while I briefly relate some statistical facts in reference to its rapid progress, its present prosperous condition and the amount of pecuniary relief, communicated through its channel.

On the first day of June, of this present year, were within the United States the astonishing number of 992 lodges, to which 90,758 members were attached by the most endearing ties. The total revenue of these Lodges during the year amounted to the sum of \$708,205. The pecuniary relief administered during the same period amounted to \$197,817, and the number of brothers relieved 11,349. The sum of \$3,674 was expended for the education of orphans, and \$22,786 for the burial of 485 Brothers.

In the short space of twelve months, immediately preceding the first day of June, 1846, the increase in number of Lodges, was 307, in number of members 28,900, in amount of revenue \$252,228, and in relief afforded to the Brotherhood \$71,966.

How gratifying to the philanthropist must such a recital prove;

and yet, could I but picture to his view the sick beds visited and cheered, the alleviation of mental distress, afforded by sympathizing brothers to those to whom they are bound by the endearing ties of Fraternal Love,—could I enumerate to him the widowed hearts comforted by the sympathy manifested for their bereavements—could I array before him the fatherless children protected by the ægis of our Order, and educated under its guardian auspices: how trifling, in comparison with these imperishable monuments of its beneficial action, would its pecuniary relief appear.

In the pursuit of happiness, mankind should not undervalue that inward satisfaction to be derived from having occupied toward his fellow man, that social position for which he has been so happily qualified, and for which he has been so certainly designed by the Author of his existence.

"God, working ever on a social plan,
By various ties, attaches man to man;
He made at first, though free and unconfin'd,
One man, the common father of the kind;
That every tribe, though plac'd as he sees best,
Where seas or deserts part them from the rest,
Differing in manners, language and in face,
Might feel themselves allied to all the race."

To carry out the designs of Providence—to cement the alliance intended by the "Grand Sire" of our race, the Order advances with such rapid steps. To bind man to man, by mutual good offices; Odd Fellowship endeavors to rivet on the anvil of his reason, by the power of love, those endearing links which, expansive as charity and indissoluble as eternal Truth itself, shall enchain heart to heart, man to man, creature to Creator.

To impede the progress of the Order in the fulfillment of its high destiny, the efforts of slander and malevolence, of error, and prejudice are vainly directed—their shafts fall harmless from the armor of proof, in which it has been encased by the genius who presides over and protects its virtuous endeavors.

Among the many objections which have been urged against Odd Fellowship, the most frequent has been the secrecy with which its proceedings are conducted. In answer to this objection, I shall merely assert that this secrecy is of paramount importance to the success and permanent prosperity of the Institution, as the initiated can testify. Whenever any evil fruits shall be apparent in society, resulting from this secrecy, then and not till can it, in fairness, be urged as an argument against us.

There is a slander in common circulation against the tendency of Odd Fellowship which needs refutation.

It is the assertion, by the ignorant or malevolent, that the tenets of the Order are at variance with true religion.

This charge, though utterly without foundation, uncontradicted, might mislead the uninformed.

For its falsity, I appeal to those within the Order, who as ministers of the Gospel, are commissioned to promulgate the redemptive effects of a self-sacrificing Saviour's love.

I appeal to the requisitions, the usages and customs of the Fraternity, to refute this foul slander.

As a proof of its falsity, I would state that it is a positive requirement of the Institution, that a candidate for admission, previously to being received within the Order, should truthfully give an affirmative answer to the question, "Whether he is a believer in the Supreme Being?" Without such affirmative answer, the candidate far from being admitted within, would never even reach the threshold of a Lodge.

I would ask the slanderer, when next a victim shall have been selected from among the members of the Order,—when next Death,

"And come he slow, or come he fast,
It is but Death who comes at last;"

when, I say, Death shall have claimed from one of our Brotherhood, the penalty enacted of all mankind, in consequence of the original sin, I would ask the slanderer to accompany the mortal remains of that victim to their earthly resting place.—I would ask him to witness the last act of the Fraternity, ere the cold earth closes for ever over all that is left of their departed brother. The act to which I allude, is the deposit of evergreen made by the bereaved, in the grave of him they have lost.

'Tis a simple act—yet hath it much meaning. 'Tis an evidence of the conviction in the minds of the depositors, "that their brother is not dead,"—that he but sleepeth—"that he shall rise again." 'Tis emblematical of that eternal verdure of the soul, which e'en the fell Destroyer of the mortal pent-house of the immortal spirit, dare not attempt to blast.

It is the object, and no doubt the high destiny of Odd Fellowship, by opening a field for the culture of the moral and religious feelings of our nature, by expanding our hearts for the admission of charitable, social and fraternal sympathies: and by the favorable influence it exercises over our intellectual capacities, to bring about that peaceful millenium, when "the lion and the lamb shall lie down together"—and when

"Man, Creation's tyrant, shall cast aside,
His sword and scepter, pageantry and pride;
While in his soften'd looks, benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, father, friend."

All the means necessary to be used to enable man to arrive at this blissful state have been placed within his reach by a wise and considerate Providence: and shall he hesitate to use them? Shall he resist the influence of the better feelings of his nature? Shall he continue, selfishly to wrap himself in the flimsy mantle of cold indifference? Shall he remain deaf to the appealing voice of Charity? Shall his heart be hardened against the impressions of sympathy?

Forbid it Love! Forbid it God!

What reason can man urge why he should restrain his sympathetic impulses, and prevent their indulgence from its natural and beneficent effect upon his fellow man?

Can he, in consequence of wealth or exalted rank, feel that he does not need the sympathy of others, and be unwilling to impart that which he stands in no need of receiving.

I would say to such that Fortune is fickle—Rank deceitful.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE.—A special session of the R. W. Grand Lodge of New York was held at National Hall, Canal street, on Monday evening last, Oct. 26th, JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, Grand Master, presiding. Petitions were presented and charters granted for four subordinate Lodges, as follows:

Newton Lodge, No. 254, Elmira, Chemung Co.

De Kalb Lodge, No. 255, Durhamville, Oneida Co.

— Lodge, No. 256, Lewiston, Niagara Co.

Prattsburg Lodge, No. 257, Prattsburg, Steuben Co.

The name selected by the petitioners for the Lodge at Lewiston, was Tuscarora. That being already in use, they were directed to adopt another, subject to the approval of the Grand Master.

The Grand Lodge then adjourned.

WARREN LODGE, No. 253, was instituted on Friday evening, 23d inst., at the large rooms, corner of Broome and Forsyth streets, in this city, by Grand Master JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, assisted by the several Grand Officers. The officers elected and installed, are—Wm. K. Tattersall, N. G.; Charles F. T. Post, V. G.; Robert Atwell, Sec.; John Nicol, Treas.; John Galbraith, Per. Sec. Warren Lodge starts under peculiarly gratifying prospects, and has already in her ranks many of the best working members in the city.

ANTWERP, JEFFERSON Co., N.Y., Oct. 20, 1846.

DEAR BROTHER: I take pleasure in communicating to you the "glad tidings" that on the 16th inst., TUSCARORA LODGE, No. 250, was duly instituted, by our worthy D. D. G. M. JOHN J. SAFFORD. The weather was quite unfavorable, but there was a very good turn out of the brothers, from the "bright spots" in the vicinity. The exercises were gratifying in the extreme. Eight members were initiated, and several applications were received. The "Iroquois Lodge," No. 161, of Watertown, have shown us the "liberal hand." Our name we selected as very appropriate in connexion with our having received our charter through them. The history of the Six Nations of Indians, that occupied this region of country, will explain the beauty of the selection; we are surrounded with noble specimens of our Order. The Black River, St. Lawrence and Iroquois Lodges, and feel confident that we shall add a goodly number of "choice spirits" to the ranks of the Order. The officers for the current quarter are—James H. Bowen, N. G.; R. R. Sherman, V. G.; Calvin Welch, Sec.; Ira Marsh, Treas.; John M. Green, P. Sec.

Fraternally yours,

B.

FORT PLAIN, Oct. 15, 1845.

BRO. WINCHESTER: Herewith I send you a list of the officers of the Lodges in this (Montgomery) district, who were duly elected and installed.

Montgomery Lodge, No. 164.—S. O. Deerkee, N. G.; Geo. Yost, V. G.; D. G. Lobdell, Sec.; A. Leonard, Treas.
Amsterdam Lodge, No. 134.—Montgomery, N. G.; C. B. Chase, V. G.; A. H. Ayres, Sec.; — Sturtwaul, Treas.

The officers of Tryon Lodge, No. 247, at Canajoharie, were installed to serve till 1st January, 1847, a list of which I sent you after the institution. Fraternally yours,

L.

ESSEX COUNTY—P. G. L. J. Stark, of Adirondack Lodge, No. 136, has been elected a delegate to the Convention, from Essex county, by a unanimous vote.

WASHINGTON COUNTY—P. G. John McFarland, of Salem Lodge, No. 251, is the delegate from Washington.

ON DIT.—That the *Templars* had a "great time" at their Lodge-room on Thursday evening of last week—but the affair was kept so profound a secret, that we are unable to learn the particulars.

CONNECTICUT.

LOWER MYSTIC.—Charity Lodge No. 13, located in this village, continues to be successful in its efforts to disseminate our benign principles. The number of contributing members is now 89. The Officers for the present term are—Orlando S. Hedden, N. G.; Benjamin W. Brown, V. G.; Alexander F. Young, Sec.; Amos Clift, Per. Sec.; John G. Clift, Treas. Night of meeting, Wednesday.

CANADA.

HAMILTON, C. W.—We are pleased to learn that Burlington Lodge No. 17, is in a highly flourishing condition. May it long continue so. The following are the officers for the present quarter: W. A. Harvey, N. G.; Andrew Stuart, V. G.; W. C. Clarke, Sec.; Benjamin Milner, Per. Sec.; T. M. Simmons, Treas.

NEW JERSEY.

On Monday, the 19th inst., we accompanied the M. W. Grand Patriarch of New Jersey to Freehold, Monmouth county, where he instituted a new Encampment, to be hailed and entitled *MIZPAH ENCAMPMENT* of Patriarchs, No. 14, I. O. of O. F. of New Jersey; at which time the following officers were duly installed in their respective chairs in ample form. John Bowne, C. P.; H. Finch, M. E. H. P.; J. B. Throckmorton, S. W.; Wm. D. Oliphant, Treas.; B. Throckmorton, Scribe.; Alex. R. Thorpe, J. W.

During the evening, Bro. De Witt Barclay was admitted, advanced and exalted to the R. P. degree.

From the character and dispositions of the Patriarchs, into whose hands this Encampment has been entrusted, it is reasonable to hope and expect this to be an Encampment highly creditable to the Order, and an ornament to the State. We are confident from the feelings and views of the members, and the instructions and admonitions of the G. P., they will not allow themselves to be second to any Encampment in New Jersey.

MANSFIELD LODGE, No. 42.—Officers for the present quarter: John Keane N. G.; Wm. M. Marne, V. G.; John L. Cisco, Sec.; Joseph Carl, Assiat. Sec.; James Doolittle, Treas.

MICHIGAN.

Detroit, October 16, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER,—The Grand Lodge of our State held its regular Quarterly Communication in this city, on the evening of the 14th inst.

There were but few in attendance, and for this reason the Report of the Committee to revise the Constitution and By-Laws of the G. L. was not presented.

Charters were directed to be made out for two new Lodges; one to be located at Jonesville, Hillsdale county, to be known as Fayette Lodge No. 16, and the other at Hillsdale, in the same county, to be known as Hillsdale Lodge No. 17.

The reports from the various Subordinate Lodges show a healthy increase of members and continued prosperity.

The principal business transacted, was the election of a Grand Master, in the place of Bro. B. F. Hall, who resigned subsequent to the last session.

Bro. Andrew J. Clark, of Berrien county Lodge No. 6, was elected Grand Master for the remainder of the term.

The selection is a good one, and we have no cause of fear that the Order will suffer under his administration.

The G. L. continued in session but one evening, and its discussions were characterised by harmony and good feeling.

General satisfaction is felt in this quarter at the change made by the R. W. G. L. of the U. S., at its recent session, in the terms of Subordinate Lodges.

As soon as the proceedings of the G. L., at its recent session, are published, I shall forward you a copy. Yours fraternally, w. j. b.

OHIO.

AKRON.—We learn that a new Encampment, to be located at this place, has been chartered by the R. W. Grand Encampment, to be known as Akron Encampment, No. —. The situation is highly favorable—Akron being the center of quite a number of flourishing Lodges.

The last "Ark" contains official accounts of the opening of the following new Lodges in Ohio.

MARIETTA, No. 67, at Marietta, on August 29, by special deputy John Brough. Officers elected and installed: Moses N. Marsh, N. G.; Albert G. Westgate, V. G.; Wm. F. Curtis, Sec.; Owen Franks, Treas. Nine candidates were initiated, and one admitted by card. The Lodge commences its work under flattering auspices and is composed of worthy men.

HESPERIAN, No. 68, at Hudson, Sept. 4, by John Brough, special deputy, assisted by D. D. G. Ms. Gardner of Akron, and Weir of Warren, and P. G's Forman of Akron, and Rawson of Middlebury. The following officers were installed: W. M. Beebe, N. G.; P. G. Ashman, V. G.; L. B. Curtis, Sec.; Robert Hine, Per. Sec.; O. B. King, Treas. Two candidates were initiated, and several applications received. The occasion was one of deep interest to the brethren present.

ORPHAN'S FRIEND, No. 69, Somerset, Perry county, Sept. 18, by special deputy Brough.—Officers installed: J. L. Curtis, N. G.; Casper Fiedler, V. G.; Henry Miser, Sec.; Nathan Gallinger, Treas. "This Lodge," says Bro. Brough, "is in good hands, and has at command the materials to insure its prosperity."

MADISON, No. 70, at London, Madison county, Sept. 19, by Bro. Brough, special deputy. The officers elected and installed are—John A. Skinner, N. G.; David Armstrong, V. G.; A. A. Hume, Sec.; John Jones, Per. Sec.; James MacLene, Treas. Twelve applications were received, and nine candidates admitted to the solemn mysteries of the Order.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1846.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—We have many complaints of the irregularity in the receipt of the *GOLDEN RULE* by our subscribers in the District of Columbia. The package of papers for Washington is sent by the *Express* on Thursday afternoon of each week, and ought to be delivered on Saturday, A. M. If so, and they are not promptly delivered, the fault is with Bro. Watson, the carrier. One brother writes us that he has had no paper since 3d inst. Bro. Watson, see to this. By the way, the *Express* is much more dilatory than the mail. Packages for the South lay over at Philadelphia and Baltimore about 24 hours.

Subscribers who have not yet remitted for the present year's subscription, are requested to forward the amount without delay. Remittances by mail, *post paid*, will be at the risk of the office. Let each brother obtain an additional name to send in with his own.

Back numbers of the present volume, containing the capital original romance of "WILFRED MONTRESOR, OR THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN," can be supplied to all new subscribers. We hope our friends will use their influence to increase the number of our readers.

The CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP will be ready about the 15th of November. Two brothers remitting \$5, will pay a year's subscription, and a copy of this beautiful plate for each. The demand will be very great, and will be supplied with difficulty for several months. Orders should be forwarded early, to insure PROOF IMPRESSIONS.

LETTER FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

The following letter from an officer in the army, who was present at the Battle of Monterey, will be found to possess extraordinary interest. We are indebted for it to G. Rep. GILLEY.

Storming of Monterey—Heroism of Gen. Worth—The City and its Productions—Taylor's Force—Valor of the Mississippians—A Ranger's Story, &c. &c.

MONTEREY, Sept. 25, 1846.

DEAR FRIEND.—I received yours of Aug. 16, ult., on the road, directly in front of *Mier*—read it on horseback—and I can assure you it gave me great pleasure. I have delayed answering it, as I had determined not to write again until I could chronicle another victory over the magnanimous Mexican nation. That event has transpired. We are masters of Monterey—the "key to Mexico and the halls of the Montezumas." It was on Saturday last that the towers of Monterey struck our wondering eyes, and nearly at the same time some cannon balls, weighing 12 lbs. avoirdupois, came near striking our wondering pates. The moment our advance appeared in sight of Monterey, the enemy opened their fire on us, but without doing any harm. During the afternoon, several parties of reconnaissance were fired at—nobody hurt; Sunday, ditto. Sunday night, Gen. Worth moved with his division to gain the rear of Monterey, and secure the pass to Saltillo, by which means the retreat of the army would be cut off. He proceeded, unobserved, until daylight, when he was in front of one of their batteries. It opened upon him, and he took it at the point of the bayonet. A second, higher up the pass, then opened upon him, and in the afternoon he took that also. At daylight on Tuesday he was master of a third, and he then, from these three, opened upon their castle, or the Bishop's Palace, as we call it. He succeeded, during the day, in gaining the heights directly in rear of it. They attempted to dislodge him, by a charge of cavalry and infantry, but he routed them, and pursuing them into the castle, drove them out and turned their guns upon them, in less than five minutes, and slaughtered them like sheep. This castle has a position which commands over half of the city. He accordingly took possession of the houses, streets, &c., driving the Mexicans before him to the Plaza.

The 1st division, under Gen. Twiggs, had marched on Monday morning to the left, to make a diversion in favor of Worth; but the enemy opened such a heavy fire upon them, that they must run one way or the other, forward or back. Yankee like, the word was, "forward," and after two or three hours of severe fighting, hand to hand, they carried the first battery. In another hour the Mississippi Rifle and other volunteers had a second, and the 1st and 3d divisions, under Twiggs and Butler, entered the city. Mighty hot work there, I can tell you. From every house-top—down every street, it literally rained balls; and for some time it was doubtful which would gain; but a charge cleared a few houses, and there was shelter for our men. The ground we won on Monday was enlarged on Tuesday, by the same hand to hand fighting—bayonet to bayonet, and man to man. The Mexicans never fought so desperately before. And why? Worth had cut off their retreat. Our fellows kept driving them slowly, but surely, until Twiggs had his end of

the city clear of them, and forced them into the Plaza. Then, on Wednesday, was the slaughter. Worth on one side, Twiggs the other, Hamer in their rear, and three batteries playing upon them shrapnel shot and canister, killing them in piles; and by way of a change, an odd bombshell thrown among them, which caused them to begin to desire a little respite. Accordingly, on Thursday, Col. Marino came into camp, under a white flag, and made some propositions to "Rough and Ready," and the conclusion was, that Gen. Taylor went to the city to hold a confab with Ampudia, the chief in command of the Mexicans. About 2 o'clock last night, he returned to camp, having signed, sealed and delivered his terms to Ampudia, which were accepted, after some hesitation on his part.

The terms, as they are mentioned in the camp, are: The officers and soldiers are prisoners of war, to go to *their own country*, and not bear arms against us in the war again. The artillery are to take a light battery of six guns, for their protection; the infantry their muskets, and seven rounds of cartridge; the cavalry their sabres—the whole, their private property, and seven days' rations. All public property to be given to us—by which we will get about thirty-six guns, thousands of muskets and lances, mules, &c., and a whole church full of ammunition. A truce of eight weeks is also agreed upon, to await the result of certain negotiations said to be going on between the two governments.

The victory belongs to General Worth. He, by his genius, perseverance, energy and bravery, surmounted difficulties that will make his name as immortal as Napoleon's, or Hannibal's. They crossed the Alps—he fought his way up the heights of Sierra Madre: they crossed unopposed except by the elements—he fought inch by inch an enemy numbering over two to his one; so give credit to the gallant Worth, the hero of Monterey.

The difficulties of taking this place can never be ascertained except by actually looking at the place itself. Mountains piled upon mountains are on three sides of it and the fourth is defended by a river, small to be sure, but difficult for an army to cross. The fortified heights command the country for the whole range of a cannon shot,—and goats would fall and break their necks from precipices that Worth dragged his artillery up. This place was besieged by the whole Mexican force during their first Revolution, and Gen. Gonzalez, the Spanish governor, held it for his King until Spain acknowledged the independence of Mexico; he then marched out with the honors of a conqueror.

All the productions of the temperate zone, and some considerable of the torrid, are here produced. Here are oranges and pomegranates, bananas, apples, &c.; in fact every variety of fruit under the sun is found in abundance.

"How has kind Heaven adorned this happy land,
And scattered blessings with a liberal hand."

Fountains, monuments, statues and images greet the passer-by at every step. Water is carried from the mountains through the streets in aqueducts; and, all in all, it is a beautiful place. Our fellows say it approaches very near their ideas of Paradise—why? Because 'twas so difficult to get into it.

Our whole force, the army of the great Republic of the United States, numbered about 6400 men. For artillery we had one mortar, two 24 lb. howitzers, four 12 lb. do. and twelve 6 pound guns. Total, nineteen; with which to take the strongest position in Mexico.

On the second day of the storming, we had added fourteen to the number, and now our train consists of upwards of fifty pieces, and lots of ammunition too. What do you think now of "conquering a peace?" We conquered fourteen pieces in one day. The force of the enemy was variously stated to have been from 8 to 15,000 men, and if we have not whipped them to their liking, why, we'll do it better next time. We have defeated them in open field at Palo Alto—in a bushwacking at Resaca de la Palma, and now have plucked their tri-color from their fortifications. What next? I think it must be a fight on water or in the air; and if the last, please send on balloons for us and we'll pay the expense out of "the spoils of the Egyptians."

If our navy would take Vera Cruz, let them send for Gen. Worth, and he'll rig a purchase to upset St. Juan de Ulloa in less time than it will take to describe it; or for Rough and Ready, and he'll march against it with three or four thousand men and twenty guns, and tell them as he told Arista at Matamoros, and Ampudia here, that the possession of the place must be considered as a "sine qua non" by the Americans, or literally a sign of going on by the Americans. I calculate the war is over, unless Uncle Sam asks too confounded large a slice of the Republic, and then their national honor may force them to fight us again. The regiments that have most distinguished themselves during the siege are ALL. To particularize would be invidious. But the Mississippians have done what men have never done before, I believe; that is, charge upon and carry a battery with rifles—not a bayonet in the crowd. Riflemen have charged on a line, but never before, I think, on a battery.

One of the Texan Rangers tells a good story, viz: "I was stand-

ing in the street, covered by a building, and I peeped round the corner every now and then, and when I'd see a Mexican I'd shoot him. I was looking up the street, and out of a door, close by me, came a man. I drew my rifle up, and before I could fire he saw me, dropped on his knees, and walked, in that manner, up to me, and offered me a *picayune* not to kill him. I let the poor fellow go, and shot an officer with the ball it would have taken to have killed him." As I, with others, rode up to a house, a woman, one of many inmates, rushed out, seized me by the legs, and begged me, for God sake, not to kill her. I told her Americans did not kill women, but their enemies. In a short time I had a whole body of them about me, offering the dainties of the land. The poor people seemed to look upon me as a great friend and protector, and as I rode off, their blessings followed me, (there may have been curses in their hearts.) It surprises the whole of the people to see an army paying for every thing they get, and they stick it on, too, I assure you—thinking the Americans are made of money. Numerous anecdotes of the siege must be omitted here, for want of room, as the editors say. If this gives you as much pleasure, as years did me, I shall esteem myself fortunate. Oh, what fine times a soldier has, killing his fellow-creatures for the pleasure of J. K. P. or some others, whose precious lives are in no danger!

Adies senior. E. D.

HUDSON RIVER—STEAMER NIAGARA.—If any of our readers have a day or two of leisure, they cannot do better than to take a trip up the North River. The scenery along its banks was never more magnificent than now. It is one sea of living beauty from New York to Albany, and the eye is never weary with wandering over its ever changing surface. Jump into the *Niagara* then, friends, take a run up our noble river, and you will be well paid. Be sure to go in the *Niagara*; she is a first-rate boat, with first-rate officers, and first-rate table. The Clerk is a gentleman in every respect; and we feel greatly indebted to him for his courtesy in helping us out of a very awkward position on board his boat last week. He had it in his power to annoy us, but instead of this he promptly relieved us from our embarrassment, and afterward treated us in the most gentlemanly manner. Long life to him.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT SHREWSBURY, N. J.—We call the particular attention of our readers to the card of our Rev. Bro. Finch, on our advertising page. The location of this School is one of the most beautiful and healthy in the country, and the Reverend Teacher is admirably qualified both by nature and education for the office of instructor. The terms, it will be seen, are very reasonable. In one sense this may be regarded as a School for Odd Fellows' children. For every nine pupils, Bro. Finch will take one poor boy, or orphan child gratuitously. Who knows but this may be the foundation, or beginning of a school for the education of the orphans of our Order in this region?

BE HONEST.—A subscriber at Versailles, Cattaraugus county, New York, complains that his paper reaches him some week or ten days behind its time, and then in a condition to demonstrate pretty conclusively, that it has been opened and thoroughly read by the way. Now, if any Postmaster, or Deputy, desires to feast himself upon the *Golden Rule*, weekly, free of charge, the way to accomplish such desire is to forward us the names of five subscribers and \$10, which will insure him a free copy for a year. This is easily done, generally for the asking. This offer is open to all! Who will accept of it?

THE AMERICAN MUSEUM.—Mr. Hitchcock, the Manager of this establishment, continues to display an admirable judgment in all of its arrangements. He blends amusement and instruction together with consummate skill, and always presents a bill of entertainment to his patrons, to which the most serious-minded will not object, and by which all may profit. Col. Chaffin, the extraordinary dwarf, the Shaker Family, the Orpheans, and curiosities too numerous to mention, are now being exhibited there.

THE GREAT FAIR of the American Institute closed on Friday night of last week. It was visited by thousands upon thousands of our citizens; Castle Garden being continually thronged with people. These splendid Fairs have a very beneficial effect upon the industry of our country.

STOVES.—The best cooking stove that we know of, is *WAGER'S AIR TIGHT STOVE*, sold by Bro. Savage, 248 Water street. We have one in use, as have also a number of our friends, and in every desirable quality it is found to be entirely satisfactory. We advise the ladies to call and examine it.

—We refer our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Laennec's Cough Pills, in another column. It is, in our opinion, the most valuable medicine for diseases of the lungs that has ever been prepared. We have used them, and always with benefit.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE TREES OF AMERICA; Native and Foreign, Pictorially and Botanically delineated, and scientifically and popularly described. Illustrated by numerous engravings. By D. J. Browne, author of *Sylvia Americana*. Harper & Brothers. 8vo. pp. 520.

This is a very valuable work, creditable alike to the industry of the author, and the liberality of the publishers. It will be welcomed by the American Farmer and Horticulturist as an invaluable treasure; and if the Government of the United States understands its true interest, and is far-sighted enough, it will encourage this, and all similar publications, and, as it may, aid the author in his future labors. Mr. Browne has studied, and treated of, the trees of America with reference to their geographical position and history, soil and location, their properties and uses in the arts and in commerce, and in ornamental and useful plantations. He discourses also with particular reference to their propagation and culture, their accidents and diseases, and furnishes a large amount of information to those interested. To enable him to do this he has been at great labor and expense; having travelled, and resided for a time, in various parts of North and South America and the West Indies; and also in Europe and Western Africa, whence many of our trees have been brought. And he has most happily combined instruction with pleasure in his historical notices of the various species, and of celebrated individual trees. We should be glad to specify examples, but our limits will not allow. We heartily commend this work to every one interested in useful or ornamental trees, and to all lovers of nature and beauty.

THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST. By a Layman. Second Edition. Revised and enlarged. Harper & Brothers.

The object of this work is to set aside as erroneous, the opinion which has been received in the Christian Church almost without question, that in his atonement Christ suffered in his human nature only, since the divine nature is impassible. The author of this book undertakes to show that Christ suffered in his divine nature, as God; and that only thus could the atonement be sufficient. The work is written with considerable ability, and shows a well trained mind, and a practiced hand. A second edition, so early, shows that it has attracted attention.

HAZLITT'S SPIRIT OF THE AGE; OR CONTEMPORARY PORTRAITS. Wiley and Putnam, Broadway, New York.

This is the first American edition of this capital work; and it is matter of wonder that it should be so. As an analysis or dissection of the genius, style, and literary character and standing of the leading spirits of the last half century, it is unsurpassed. Hazlitt was precisely the man to do the work. The manner in which he cuts up Gifford, of the Quarterly, is perhaps somewhat savage, but it was richly deserved; and when one remembers poor Keats, he cannot help saying, "Good!" The work makes No. 70 of the "Library of Choice Reading"—269 pages, and only 50 cts.

"**THE ODD FELLOWS' TOKEN**, edited by Kate Barclay," is the title of a beautiful miniature volume of Poetry, published by Derby & Co., Geneva. Sister "Kate" has done her work well, and deserves the approbation of the brethren, to whom we commend this little gem.

MARTIN THE FOUNDLING, No. 6, by Sue, has been published by the Harpers. We may have something to say of this work hereafter. Would that the translation were better.

THE ILLUSTRATED SHAKESPEARE, Nos. 115, 116, have been published by the Harpers.

THE NOVEMBER MAGAZINES.—The New York Illustrated, The Columbian and Graham's Magazines for November, are received. Each contains its usual variety of engravings, tales, etc. etc.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 21, at Palmyra, Wayne county, by Friend's Ceremony, P. G. EDWIN M. ANDERSON, of Wayne Lodge No. 148, and Miss GULY A. M. TITUS, both of Palmyra.

Sept. 1, at Rochester, N. Y. by Rev. J. N. Norton, Bro. JEROME B. FELLOWS, of Cuyahoga Lodge No. 22, Cleveland Ohio, and Miss SUSAN A. LEWIS, of Rochester.

Sept. 30, at Delaware, Ohio, by Rev. E. H. Canfield, Bro. WILLIAM W. FAY, of Central Lodge No. 23, Columbus, and Miss KATE COX, of Delaware.

October 21, by the Rev. Ira Smith, jr., H. P., Mr. Geo. W. Carman, of Tuckahannock No. 132, to Miss Ellen Valentine, of Trumansburg.

DEATHS.

Oct. 11, in Brooklyn, JOSEPH CARTER KIDDER, aged 5 years, 8 months and 3 days, son of John B. and Sarah A. Kidder.

Sept. 6, at Cincinnati, Ohio, P. G. RICHARD BLAKE, of Mount Vernon Lodge No. 20.

Aug. 8, at Westfield, Delaware county, Ohio, Bro. HENRY PATEE, of Olean Lodge No. 53, aged 44 years.

Sept. 10, at Cincinnati, Ohio, Bro. PHILLIP RABBE, of Franklin Lodge No. 4.

Sept. 11, at Cincinnati, Ohio, Bro. ALVIN F. ROBERTS, of Ohio Lodge No. 1.

Sept. 17, at Columbus, Ohio, Mrs. CORNELIA, consort of Bro. Samuel Cutler, of Columbus Lodge No. 9.

Boarding School, Shrewsbury, N. J.
 Rev. H. FINCH, Principal. The Winter Term of this School will commence on Monday, the 2d of November. Terms, \$75 per Term—Pupil to furnish his bed and bedding. References. Rev. Wm. Berrian, D.D.; Rev. Professor John D. Ogilby, D.D., at the Theological Seminary, Chelsea; Rev. M. M. Henderson, Newark, N. J.; T. C. Butler, Esq., No. 20 John-st.; Floyd Smith, Esq., No. 12 John-st. c27

Material for Regalia.
 THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at
F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S

DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
 430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.
 Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinoes, Mousins, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all Manufacturers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.
 THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by
 E. W. M. SAVAGE. c26:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
 SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fits, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N. B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD, c36:3m***
 ANSON P. SANFORD.

Encampments.
 I. O. O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city, at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN, 101 Nassau-st. sep12:3m**

Levi B. Taft.
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR, &c.; Detroit, Michigan. His particular, and now desired, personal attention will be given to the securing and collecting Claims and Demands, Payment of Taxes, &c. in any part of Michigan.
 Refer to D. C. Hyde & Co., Alfred Clapp & Co., S. & Y. Lawrence, Coman & Hopkins, Jarvis H. Hill and H. B. Bradshaw, Esq., New York; Wm. Jones & Co., Curtis Reed & Co. and F. W. Dickinson, Esq., Boston; W. B. Darling & Co., Providence, R. I.; Cook & Burns, and Messrs. Coe & Colt, Exchange Brokers, Detroit.
 Mr. Taft is commissioner to take Depositions, Acknowledgments of Deeds, &c. for the State of Massachusetts. s19:tf

Lewis Child,
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor
 to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
 West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, constantly on hand. s25:ly

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street. m16:4m

Important to Travelers and House-keepers.
LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Cocking Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, by retail, by Jan10:tf Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 87, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/3 per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m9:tf

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS. The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.
CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer,** 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. Jan10:tf

To Encampments and Lodges.
 THE undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. **W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.**

Livingston K. Miller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO
LICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Junr. F. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doramus & Nixon, Merchants. m16:6m*

E. H. Nodyne's,
MANUFACTURER of Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Ladies Traveling Bags, &c., has constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which he will sell as low as any other establishment in New York, at Nodyne's old stand, 219 Greenwich street, corner of Barclay. s26:6t* **E. H. NOYDNE.**

Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers, and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

Coffee and Dining Room.
NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully

fully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.

N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the especial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.
 THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinoes; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Kattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. **WM. C. FLANIGAN, 85-6ms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.**

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.
 THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall," where may be had all kinds of Hats, Caps, &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) **F. W. CORINTH.**

Dr. James Ashley,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d13:ly

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.
NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and
 71 Division street.—W. H. GUION, would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city. s26:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.
CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
 137 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres, Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. Jc12:tf

Fall Fashions.
THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72 1/2 Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72 1/2 Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. sept26:tf **HENRY SHAW.**

Classen's
FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at **CLASSEN'S** old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

CONSUMPTION.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS is one of the most powerful, safe, and effective remedies ever discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumption in all stages, Bleeding of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Inflammation, and all other diseases of the lungs and appendages. The cures already performed since the introduction of this medicine into the United States, are of the most surprising nature, testimonials of which can be seen at the office of the Agent. Every person laboring under these diseases, as they value life and health, should immediately obtain these pills. IN NO CASE HAVE THEY EVER FAILED TO EFFECT A PERMANENT CURE, no matter how difficult it may have been. This is no quack remedy, but the discovery of Dr. LAENNEC, of Paris, inventor of the Stethoscope, and one of the most profound and learned physicians of the age.

For the satisfaction of the public, we attach a few, of the many, testimonials which have been freely offered to the General Agent:

LETTER FROM REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD.

Mr. J. WINCHESTER:

My Dear Sir—The Cough Pills invented by the celebrated Dr. Laennec, of Paris, which you were so kind as to recommend to my notice, I have found, on examination and trial, to be a most valuable specific. I have given them a fair trial, and am satisfied that you have not overrated their value. The most inveterate cough they will cure in a few days. In my own case, they removed a most distressing affection of the throat and lungs in an incredible short time. Their operation is most rational, and in cases of bleeding at the lungs, must produce admirable results. They determine the blood to the stomach, prevent any undue pressure upon the diseased part, and destroy that fever which is so fatal to the lungs, and which is the real cause of consumption. I cannot in this note say all that might be said in their favor; but I firmly believe they as much surpass all the popular nostrums of the day as a cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, &c., as the sun surpasses the stars in brightness. Most truly yours,

New-York, March 3, 1846. A. C. L. ARNOLD.

J. WINCHESTER, Esq.

Dear Sir—Dr. Laennec's Pills have just cured me of one of the worst colds, and its disagreeable accompaniments, that I have experienced in many years. Since the recovery of my son from a seated cough of three months' standing, this medicine has obtained my most unlimited confidence. Families should have them in their houses. If all coughers do not call and be cured, it is their own fault.

Respectfully, I HOIT, 133 Fulton-st.

J. WINCHESTER, Esq.

Dear Sir—Having been alarmingly ill with a cough of long standing, I was advised to try Dr. Laennec's Pills for that complaint. I did, and although I raised considerable blood, was relieved at once, and cured of the cough in three nights. I think it an extraordinary medicine, and would recommend it to all those who are afflicted.

Yours, SOLOMON KING, 141 Fulton-st.

Price \$1 a box, with directions for use. Sold at wholesale and retail by J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann street, General Agent for the U. S.

Also, at Ring's, 182 Broadway; Marrener, Lockwood & Co., 459 Broadway; Bryant's, 715 Broadway; Guion's, cor. Bowery and Grand; Coddington's, cor. Hudson and Spring; Van Hovenburgh's, 171 Division. In Brooklyn, at Mrs. Hayes', 139 Fulton, and S. P. Leeds, cor. Court and Atlantic, and at the residence of the General Agent, 274 Jay street.

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do., as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on hand, or made to order. oct3:tf

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philad'a.
J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Philadelphia, Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLES OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

Davis & Brynan, MANUFACTURERS OF MASONIC AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA AND BANNERS, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Cheap Book-Binders.
CHATHAM-ST., cor. of Pearl.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is now prepared to do every description of Book Binding in the best manner, and in every variety of style, low for cash. Harper's Bible handsomely bound, at various prices. Blank Books ruled and made to order. Music, Periodicals, and Books of every description, bound cheap, and at the shortest notice. OWEN C. OWENS. o17

Dancing Academies.
SHAKESPEARE HOTEL, corner of Dunne and William streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully announces to his brethren of the order, and the public in general, that his classes are now open at the above rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the **NORTH EXCHANGE**, 273 Bleeker street, Tuesdays and Fridays, giving instructions in the various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 3 to 6 P. M., Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening. Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa Waltz as now danced in the saloons of London and Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Seminars taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday, October 1st. For more particular information please apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy, 82 Canal street, New York. o3:3m*

I. O. O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c.
A. BRETT, has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Percussion Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, and Pin and Vase Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breastpins; gold, silver, plated, and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, japanned, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices. mar28:tf

Mechanics' Tools.
44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are warranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, as are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, etc. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. HENRY F. FAIRBANK, ap11 '44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff), N. Y.

Piano Forte, Music & Fancy Goods.
HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes, Boston, has opened a Ware Room at 156 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's instruments now on hand. He sells also Bacons & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Seraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sep12:3m

John Osborne, MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA.
No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. o17:tf

Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:

To Merch'ts & Traders..	7	To Farmers & Planters	1
Manufacturers.....	4	Ladies.....	3
Mechanics.....	18	Students.....	3
Clergymen.....	8	Clerks.....	9
Physicians.....	4	Cashiers.....	1
Lawyers.....	12	Member of Congress	5
Professors.....	3	Sec'y Ins. Co.....	1
Agents.....	7	Other occupations...	6

Total.....146
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz: May.....58 June.....54 July.....77
New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz: May.....307 June.....181 July.....146
Whole number of Policies first year.....1701

Total policies in 15 months.....2236
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
Jos. L. Lord, Agent.
JAMES STUART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway), Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, July 24, 1846.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK:
Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit: A Governor and Lieutenant Governor of this State. Two Canal Commissioners, to supply the places of Jonas Earle, junior, and Stephen Clark, whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next. A Senator for the First Senatorial District, to supply the vacancy which will accrue by the expiration of the term of service of John A. Lott on the last day of December next. A Representative in the 30th Congress of the United States, for the Third Congressional District, consisting of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th Wards of the City of New York. Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional District, consisting of the 6th, 7th, 10th and 13th Wards of said City. Also a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional District, consisting of the 8th, 9th and 14th Wards of said City. And also a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional District, consisting of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Wards of said City.

Also the following officers for the said County, to wit: 16 Members of Assembly, a Sheriff in the place of William Jones, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next. A County Clerk in the place of James Connor, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next; and a Coroner in the place of Edmund G. Rawson, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours, respectfully,
N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.
'Sheriff's Office, New York, August 3d, 1846.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided for.

WM. JONES, Sheriff of the City and County of New York.
The above public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. vt, title 3d, article 3d—part 1st, page 140.

Thompson's Premium Truss.
Improved by J. R. Benjamin, 13 Beekman street, is universally approved of by the Medical Faculty and all who use them, as the pressure can be graduated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine, causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money returned. Those sending for this Truss need only mention the side ruptured, and the distance round the hips. aug15:3m*

Samuel Hammond & Co., IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES.
No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:u



ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 19.

NEW-YORK, NOV. 7, 1846.

WHOLE No. 123.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Fifth--The Appointment.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—THE ART OF CAROLINE PERCY.

"You seem in a brown study, Caroline."

"I am ignorant of the philosophy of colors," replied Caroline Percy, smiling, "but in a study I am, whether brown or blue."

"Do I guess rightly," asked Mrs. Percy, "when I attribute your silence this morning, and your apparent perplexity, to the recent visit of the strange gentleman?"

"Wilfred Montessor, aunt Percy?" interposed Miss Percy.

"The strange gentleman whom Doctor Everard brought hither yesterday to see your funny antics."

"You guess rightly. The gentleman of whom you speak, has exposed me to myself, and lectured me roundly for my faults; yet I confess to you freely, that he has already established a wonderful influence over me."

"By exposing and lecturing you!" exclaimed Mrs. Percy, raising both hands, in well-feigned astonishment.

"Yes, dear aunt."

"When so many have utterly failed, after employing the most delicate arts of praise and flattery?"

"Delicate! I have never known a gentleman, except Mr. Montessor, who did not administer his complimentary potions nauseating in doses."

"Never?"

"Never."

"Mr. Willoughby or Mr. Pettigrew?"

"Don't name Pettigrew in the same breath with Mr. Willoughby," said Caroline Percy, in a tone of impatience.

After a pause of a few moments, the young lady continued,

"But still, Billy Pettigrew is a good creature."

"I am glad to hear you say that."

"Did I ever say otherwise?" inquired Miss Percy, sharply. "We are good friends, Billy and I, and so I suppose we shall remain."

"He is jealous of you, Caroline. He does not comprehend."

"How should he comprehend? He has no brains."

"I don't agree with you, by any means. Mr. Pettigrew, for any thing I see to the contrary, knows as much as other people."

"Yes, aunt Percy," said the young lady, carelessly adjusting her ringlets, "perhaps he does in some branches of learning,—he knows the streets of New York, from Whitehall to Bloomingdale,—he knows all the merchants and traders dealing in the city, one half by sight, the other half by reputation. He knows the market price of goods and chattels, from bobbinet lace to gold watches. He is an adept in human nature, in the debtor and creditor line. He can tell an honest man from a rogue at a glance. All this I am bound to believe, for he says it boldly in his own behalf. Whatever may be his proficiency in building steamboats or in selling wares, he evidently knows nothing of the sex."

"And so has no brains?"

"What is it to me that his skull is filled with a pulpy substance, organized in such form, as to enable him to traffic and speculate with the acuteness of a yankee peddler, unless he can also understand and appreciate my good and bad qualities?"

"I don't wonder, Caroline, that he is unable to comprehend you, for you puzzle me exceedingly, although I have known you from childhood."

"This stranger, Montessor, after an hour's interview, understood me thoroughly, and revealed to me the prominent feelings and motives which govern my designs and actions."

"Is he a suitor?"

"No and yes."

"Always in riddles, Caroline!"

"If you are desirous of learning whether he is a suitor or not, for the remnant of this weak heart," said Caroline Percy, placing her hand jestingly upon her bosom, "I say no—but he is in some things a suitor."

"Well, Caroline?" said Mrs. Percy, inquiringly, perceiving that the young lady hesitated to proceed.

"He has made several requests—perhaps I should rather call them commands."

"Commands, to you?"

"To me—Caroline Percy!" said the lady, tossing back her ringlets with the palm of her right hand. "These requests or commands indicate a complete knowledge of my position, my character and my prospects. I assure you that I have become very humble and very obedient. At this moment I am unable to decide whether I have yielded to his will from self-interest, or from a sense of reverence for a superior intellect."

"What are you to do?"

"Several things, aunt Percy, which you will find out in due time, unless you are so unfortunate as to lose the trifling modicum of curiosity with which you are endowed."

"But, really?"

"Really, then, the last request of Mr. Montessor, is strange and mysterious."

"What is it?"

"He read me like a book, yesterday, when I was convincing Doctor Everard, by practical experiments of the indubitable truth of mesmerism—and as I have already told you, he mortified me by disclosing the stupidity of my contrivances. Yet this morning, he persuaded me to rehearse a new part in the wonderful science of animal magnetism, with the design of performing it in the presence of two or three spectators. The objections which I urged on the score of delicacy, modesty and inability, were vanquished without the necessity of argument by his quiet incredulous smile. Dr. Everard will visit me after dinner, and put me in a state of magnetic sleep. I have been reflecting seriously, aunt Percy, and have resolved that these experiments shall not be repeated after to-day."

"I am glad to hear it, Caroline," said Mrs. Percy, rising. "Hark! it is William's step in the entry."

As Mrs. Percy left the saloon through one door, William Pettigrew entered by another.

The countenance of the auctioneer was clouded with a shade of sullenness.

Caroline Percy advanced to meet him with a gracious smile, and laid her hand gently upon the sleeve of his coat.

"When did you return from Long Island, Pet?"

Pettigrew regarded Miss Percy with a slightly puzzled expression. He replied coldly,

"This morning—just now, Caroline,"

"Caroline!" said Miss Percy, pouting her rosy lips, and turning her head aside; "and why not Caro?"

"I don't suppose that it makes any difference to you, whether I call you Caroline or Caro."

"Now, you are unkind, William," replied the lady; "am I not aware of the fact, that you call me Caro, when you are well pleased with me? Perhaps you think I am indifferent about pleasing you?"

"I fear it."

"Why do you say such things, Pet?" said Miss Percy, with an imploring glance—"do you wish to render me unhappy, and at this moment too, when you have been absent a whole day?"

The shadow still darkened the features of William Pettigrew, and he answered, though not without hesitation,

"I imagine that you have not suffered from the deprivation of my society. The list of your friends seems to be increasing almost daily; and I dare say that some of your accomplished visitors will prove more acceptable."

Miss Percy placed her hand on the speaker's mouth and said, "I won't have you talk in such a strain, William;" then smiling archly, she continued: "So you are really jealous of me?"

"Not jealous, exactly."

"Well, you can't trust me—there is no material difference between jealousy and distrust."

"You do not deny," said William Pettigrew, with a glance of inquiry, "that you have recently received attentions from gentlemen who are strangers to me?"

"I shall be positively angry with you, William," replied Miss Percy, pouting; "who has excited this feeling, I wonder?" Assuming an attitude of deep reflection, she continued, speaking to herself rather than to the auctioneer. "There is Doctor Everard, a gentlemanly person, somewhat grey and bald, and old enough to be my father. There is Dr. Everard's friend, Wilfred Montessor, who came hither with the Doctor to see me in the mesmeric state, during my fit of periodical indisposition. There

is Frederick Willoughby, a mere boy, with blue eyes and light brown hair, to whom, however, I am under serious obligations for attentions under painful and embarrassing circumstances. Which of these, Pet, has your excited jealousy conjured up as a rival?"

"I have fancied, Caroline —"

"Say Caro!" exclaimed Miss Percy, pettishly.

"Caro, then!" said the auctioneer, his face brightening a little. "I have fancied of late, that you do not care for me as much as you did formerly."

"A pretty fancy, indeed, to get into your wise noddle."

"But do you truly care for me?"

"Do I?" asked Miss Percy, with a sidling glance from her bright sparkling eyes.

"Yes—do you?"

"If I did not, why should I trouble myself about your foolish jealousy? And yet I am rather pleased on the whole; for the jealousy which you display is an evidence of the state of your feelings toward me."

"Have you ever doubted my affection for you?" inquired William Pettigrew, with surprise.

"Often."

"Tell me when."

"When you eat onions—when you refuse me money—when you are careless about your health or dress—when you go over to Long Island, and to other places—one, two and three days at a time, merely to sell old trumpery."

"You are a capricious, versatile creature, Caro," said the auctioneer. "I do not know what to make of you."

"I will tell you, William," said Miss Percy, seriously, her black eyes dilating widely.

"Well, Caro."

"Make me your wife?"

William Pettigrew gazed with wonder at the sudden transformation of the gay coquettish Caroline Percy, into a serious, earnest woman. Her manner, her request startled him.

"This is strange, Caro!"

"If you love me," said Miss Percy, in a low, quivering voice, "make me your wife?"

"What has caused this freak of yours, Caro?"

"It is no sudden freak, William. Beneath the wild gayety and adventurous daring of my untamed spirit, you might have beheld the annoyance and suffering to which my position exposed me—only that I am a strange being—impulsive, wayward, perpetually changing. My distress was a vague, undefined feeling, which sometimes in my brightest hours gave rise to melancholy and bitter thoughts. But yesterday an incident occurred which deepened the impression upon my soul, until it is strong, permanent, perchance immovable. I allude to a conversation with a gentleman, who, intending me no injury, doing me no wrong, with good motives, held me up, as in a mirror, and compelled me to behold the reflection of my past life and my present position."

Miss Percy covered her face with her hands, and sobbed bitterly, during several minutes. Then removing her hands, she added, her dark eyes flashing through her tears:

"O! William, it is horrible."

The feelings of surprise and wonder which had been previously excited in the breast of William Pettigrew, were rapidly giving way to emotions of sympathy.

"Do I not love you, William?" murmured Caroline Percy, dashing the tears from her eyes as she approached the auctioneer, and imprinted a kiss on his lips.

Then she knelt before him, caressed his hands, and said a third time, in low tremulous tones,

"Make me your wife."

"Rise, Caro—dear Caro!" said William Pettigrew, struggling to suppress his feelings.

"Never, until you answer me."

"I will think of it."

"Answer me quickly—now."

The brain of the auctioneer was reeling—he strove to reflect, to determine; but the current of thought was checked by the excitement of overmastering emotion.

"Will you be faithful to me, in word and deed?" exclaimed

William Pettigrew. "Will you sustain your position as the wife of a man of true feeling and honorable pride?"

"Yes—answer me."

"I consent, Caro.—You shall become my wife."

Miss Percy, in a paroxysm of feeling, rose from her kneeling posture and reclined her head upon Pettigrew's shoulder. The next instant, however, she burst from his embrace and exclaimed with intense energy,

"If you had refused me, William, I should have perished at your feet."

The auctioneer led Miss Percy to an ottoman, and at length succeeded, in soothing her powerful, her ungovernable feelings.

"Where are you going?" inquired Miss Percy, in a subdued tone, as Mr. Pettigrew rose to leave her.

"Adieu, Caro! business—business. I must report the result of the sale on Long Island, yesterday, to Mr. Wilson, my principal. The rights and the interests of others are involved in the faithful execution of the trust reposed in me. Excuse me, therefore, until evening."

As the door closed on the retiring auctioneer, a triumphant smile illumined the countenance of Miss Caroline Percy.

Half an hour afterwards, the profound revery into which Miss Percy had fallen, was interrupted by the announcement of a visitor.

Frederick Willoughby entered the apartment.

"The roses have returned to your cheeks, Miss Percy," said the young man, admiringly.

"I claim no longer the privileges of an invalid, Mr. Willoughby."

"Are you advancing in your studies?" inquired Frederick Willoughby, glancing at the books which lay upon the center-table.

"My industry and my ambition have recently received a severe check. At your last visit, I consulted you upon the chances of my success in a theatrical career. Relying upon your friendly feeling towards me, I ventured to request the aid of your judgment and taste in criticising my private rehearsals. The stage has been the object of my ambition for a long time, and notwithstanding your discouraging advice, I was desirous of achieving its mimic greatness; but on broaching the subject to aunt Percy and Mr. Pettigrew, I was overwhelmed with objections and remonstrances."

Miss Percy watched the countenance of her visitor, and at the mention of the name of Pettigrew, she perceived that his eyes were fixed, inquiringly, upon her.

"The opinion of Mr. Pettigrew, by the by," she remarked, suddenly breaking off the thread of the narration, "unless my memory fails, you have not met Mr. Pettigrew during any of your visits."

"No, Miss Percy."

"He is an old, a very particular friend of mine, and one whom I am, in a measure, bound to consult with regard to my plans."

"As a guardian?" inquired Frederick Willoughby, adding with some hesitation, "or, perhaps, as a suitor?"

Miss Percy blushed, slightly, and her eyes were seemingly employed, for an instant, in scanning the irregular figures of the Brussels carpet beneath her feet.

With a timid glance at Frederick Willoughby, she remarked,

"As I was saying, the opinion of Mr. Pettigrew was so decided and peremptory, to pass over the scruples of my aunt, that I surrendered my hopes of acquiring fame and fortune by my own exertions, with the best grace in the world."

"I approve your decision, Miss Percy," said Frederick Willoughby, with a glance, slightly troubled and confused, "whatever way be the nature of the influence to which you have yielded."

"My decision resulting as it does from deference to my friends and superiors, will at least relieve you from the weary task of hearing and criticising my performances."

"No, Miss Percy, it has deprived me much pleasure," replied the young man, seriously.

"You are polite, Mr. Willoughby," said the lady, smiling graciously, "but you are honorably relieved from the service I proposed to you. Notwithstanding this, I trust that you will not

entirely forget, nor cease to visit me occasionally. I should be pleased to introduce you to Mr. Pettigrew."

Willoughby bowed.

"My impulses govern me," said Caroline Percy, rising and advancing towards a piano on the opposite side of the room, "will you permit me to inflict a song upon you?"

"A dozen, if you will."

Miss Percy seated herself at the piano, and ran over the keys, apparently hesitating in her selection of a song.

At length she played a charming symphony, and sang in rich delicious tones, the following verses:

Dost thou yet remember
Love's first vow?
Tearful were thine eyes, love,
Crimson thy brow.
Gently, I embraced thee,
Tenderly, I placed thee
By my side—and yet,
Say, canst thou forget?

Dost thou yet remember
Love's first kiss?
Thrilling was the touch, love,
Wondrous the bliss,
Fondly, I caressed thee,
Lovingly, I pressed thee
To my heart—and yet,
Say, canst thou forget?

"Am I not a strange creature?" said Miss Percy, turning partly round and addressing Frederick Willoughby.

"Why, Miss Percy?"

"To sing a song like this, just at this time."

"I can account for your singing it," said Willoughby, approaching her.

Miss Percy shook her head, smilingly.

"You wish me to know that the vow has been spoken—the kiss of love given?" said the young man, with an inquisitive glance.

The next moment, Miss Percy, without replying, commenced playing the "Duke of Reichstadt's March."

Mrs. Percy entered the apartment, during the performance. The conversation turned upon indifferent topics, and Frederick Willoughby, soon afterward, retired.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—THE EXPERIMENT—CONSCIENCE.

THE shadows of the buildings were stretching across Broadway, and gradually mounting brick after brick along the walls of houses and stores on the eastern side of the street. A capital sun-dial! It was five o'clock.

Frederick Willoughby sauntered into the reading-room of the Franklin Hotel, and approached a young man who was turning over a file of newspapers.

"Well met, Alfred," he exclaimed. "I have been seeking you."

"Ah! Willoughby!" replied Alfred Tracey, extending one hand, while he continued to turn over the newspapers with the other. "Have a moment's patience, and I will be at your service. I am trying to ascertain the date of the Sultan's arrival at this port. Here it is—May sixteenth."

The young man inserted a memorandum of the date in the tablets of a small morocco pocket-book, which he drew from his pocket; and then turning to Willoughby, said, cheerfully:

"Now, Fred, I am yours."

"Take my arm," said Frederick Willoughby, "and I will give you an inkling of our destination, as we pass up Broadway."

"To the club-house, Fred?" inquired Alfred Tracey, as the twain reached the broad paved sidewalk.

"No, Alfred; I have not wavered an instant in the determination to which I came, after the scrape we got in with those swindlers, Harcourt and Orme. I shall never again visit a public gambling house. It would gratify me exceedingly to learn that you have formed a similar resolution."

"I see no necessity for it," replied Tracey, with a sneer. "I can take care of myself."

"Well, well—as you please. This has nothing to do with our present business."

"Business! I was pestered with business, this afternoon, till I came near losing my dinner; and I muttered, two or three times, a good hearty wish that the devil was supercargo of the Miranda, rather than your humble servant. Business! I hate the word."

"I employ it, Tracey," said the young man, laughing, "in its most latitudinarian sense."

"Proceed, then."

"You remember, I presume, what you related to me, the other

day, of a conversation, between Mrs. Owen Tracey and yourself, on the subject of Animal Magnetism?"

"Very well."

"From the general tenor of the conversation, and your remarks at the time, I obtained the impression that you were anxious to secure a favorable opportunity of beholding a series of experiments in the science of mesmerism."

"You are right, Willoughby. I have not only a strong desire to behold the experiments, but also to be convinced of the truth of the science."

"Why so? Have you turned your attention to the intricate mazes of philosophy?"

"My love of philosophy is confined entirely to those branches which are capable of being reduced to practice, in the affairs of life."

"By yourself, or others?"

"Myself, principally."

"And of what practical advantage would the science of mesmerism be to you, even if conclusively proved?"

"I should become a mesmerizer, at once."

"And stroll through the country, with one or two susceptible subjects, on whom to perform the experiments, delivering lectures to the populace, at a shilling per head?"

"Not I."

"To what purpose, then, would you apply your knowledge?"

"To the conquest of the sex!" said Alfred Tracey, coolly. "Women are endowed with strong sympathies, and excitable nerves. The truth of Animal Magnetism would place them entirely at the mercy of cool, calculating, determined men, thoroughly versed in its deep mysteries."

"Would you really pervert such astonishing powers to such base ends?" inquired Frederick Willoughby, with a slight degree of warmth in his manner.

"All is fair in love, as in politics!" replied Alfred Tracey.

"An atrocious sentiment, Alfred; but I will not quarrel with you on account of your doctrines, so long as you refrain from practicing them."

Tracey laughed heartily, and turned toward his companion, with a glance of playful mockery.

"You are growing squeamish, Willoughby. A week ago, my nonsense passed current with you."

"A week ago I was only a boy," said Frederick Willoughby, thoughtfully. Pausing a moment, after these words, he added: "I am digressing, sadly, from the explanation I promised you. 'To 't,' in the classical language of Shakspeare. Doctor Everard, a skillful physician, residing near the University, has at this time, under his medical charge, a young lady, of nervous temperament, laboring under a species of chronic hysteria. In the treatment of her case, the doctor has resorted to the curative influence of Animal Magnetism, and, it seems, successfully. Mr. Montessor has already seen some of the experiments of Doctor Everard on this patient, and he assures me that the phenomena apparently produced by the doctor's manipulations, are truly startling. This afternoon the experiments will be repeated, at the lady's residence; and Mr. Montessor has been authorized, by Doctor Everard, to be present during the performance, and to bring with him one or two of his friends. Would you like to go?"

"Very much," replied Alfred Tracey, consulting his watch.

"What is the hour, Tracey?"

"Five o'clock."

"Mr. Montessor will meet us at the rooms of the New York Historical Society, within ten minutes."

"How much time will be occupied in the experiments? I have an engagement this evening."

"An hour, probably."

"Are you acquainted with the lady, Doctor Everard's patient?"

"No. Mr. Montessor informs me that she is young, handsome, and intelligent. He will accompany us to her residence."

"Well: We shall see for ourselves."

The young men walked more rapidly, speaking to each other only in detached sentences or words. In a few minutes they arrived at the entrance of the Stuyvesant Institute, and passed on to the rooms of the New York Historical Society. Wilfred Montessor was awaiting them.

As Montessor and his companions were turning the corner of Prince Street, Frederick Willoughby addressed the younger Tracey.

"By the by, Alfred, a thought occurs to me at this moment. Where were you last Friday night?"

"Last Friday night!" said Tracey, thoughtfully, his cheeks becoming slightly pale.

"The night of my mother's assembly."

"I was conversing with you early in the evening. At the termination of a waltz with Miss Lehman, I sought you through all the apartments without success."

"I don't remember. An assignation, perhaps."

"It was after midnight—between twelve and one o'clock—that I missed you."

"I don't remember," he stammered confusedly.

The heart of Alfred Tracey quailed before the inquisitive glance of Wilfred Montessor.

"Your absence was very provoking, for I had something particular to say to you. But no matter. I yield the point of curiosity, since you are not disposed to gratify me."

Wilfred Montessor paused in front of the residence of Miss Caroline Percy, and, to the great surprise of Frederick Willoughby, ascended the steps and rang the bell. His surprise was vastly increased when, on being ushered into the sitting apartment which we had left a few hours previously, he perceived Miss Percy arrayed in a morning dress, reclining languidly upon an ottoman, and Doctor Everard seated by her side, carefully examining her pulse.

Miss Percy glanced toward the door. Her countenance changed perceptibly as she met the astonished, wondering look of her morning visitor.

She attempted to rise, but Doctor Everard laying his hand upon her shoulder, gently detained her.

"Be seated, gentlemen," said Doctor Everard, with grave dignity. "Miss Percy must remain quiet. The excitement of her pulse is too great already. Nay," added the Doctor, after placing his fingers again upon the wrist of his patient, "the pulsations have perceptibly quickened within a minute. Compose yourself, my dear Miss Percy."

"You recollect, Mr. Montessor," continued Doctor Everard, after a moment's pause, "the gentlemen who accompany him, are Mr. Tracey and Mr. Willoughby. Do not be alarmed—they are friends of mine, admitted with your free consent. Is it not so, Miss Percy?"

"Certainly, Doctor."

"They are animated by a laudable desire to behold the manifestation—the gradual unfolding, as it were, of the inward spiritual life, which it is the province of the science of animal magnetism to accomplish. What steam is in the natural world, the magnetic influence is in the spiritual world, as nearly as a comparison can be instituted between physical and moral agencies. Steam almost annihilates the distance between natural objects and the magnetic influence effects a similar result between spiritual existence. The impetuous, irresistible steam-car seems the proper antetype of a potent, controlling will."

The Doctor had risen from his seat during the progress of these remarks, and slowly traversed the apartment with his arms folded across his bosom.

At length Doctor Everard approached Miss Percy, and seated himself before her.

As on the previous day, in the presence of Wilfred Montessor alone, there were exhibited the same processes for inducing a state of magnetic sleep. The concentrated will—the steady, prolonged gaze—the manipulations of the operator—the same physical condition of the system, after it had yielded to the magnetic influence—slowness of pulse, rigidity of fibre, insensibility to pain and coldness of the extremities—the same, or similar experiments to test the unity of thought, desire, feeling and the wonderful sympathies existing between the magnetized person and the magnetizer.

Frederick Willoughby and Alfred Tracey regarded the diversified experiments of Doctor Everard with intense interest.

"Doctor," interposed Wilfred Montessor, in a grave voice after the experiments had been continued nearly an hour.

Doctor Everard turned towards the man of thirty-five, and in

closed his head slightly, in token that he was ready to listen to him.

"Miss Percy is blindfolded, and at this moment perfectly calm. Will you extend the sphere of your experiments a little, and test the power of sympathetic clairvoyance, through the medium of the thought or will of a third person?"

"I will attempt it, Mr. Montessoro," replied the Doctor. "Come forward, one of you."

The gentlemen consulted together in low whispers, and after a moment's hesitation, Alfred Tracey advanced to the side of Doctor Everard.

The Doctor took the left hand of Miss Percy in one of his hands, and the left hand of Alfred Tracey in the other. He asked in a moderate tone,

"Miss Percy, do you hear me?"

"Yes, Doctor."

"Do you see this gentleman, whose hand I hold in mine?"

"Yes, Doctor."

"Are you willing to be put in communication with him, and to travel with him wherever he goes?"

"If you desire it, Doctor."

Doctor Everard placed the hand of Miss Percy in that of Alfred Tracey, and pressed them gently together.

The Doctor then retired a few steps, and said, gravely,

"By a powerful exercise of my will, Mr. Tracey, the influence which I possess over the thoughts and actions of the sleeper is transferred to you. You stand in my place. In proportion to the strength of your will, in proportion to the vividness of your ideas, will be the degree of her obedience, and the force of her impressions. By an exercise of your will, induce her to travel with you to any locality which is strongly impressed on your memory and imagination. The more vivid and real the picture in your own mind, the more accurately will she portray it. Command her to describe it audibly."

"Miss Percy," said the young man.

"I hear you, Mr. Tracey," murmured the sleeper, in low tones.

"I wish you to go home with me, and to tell me what you see."

"Yes, sir."

"Remember my injunction," said Doctor Everard, addressing the young man. "Give full play to the memory and the imagination."

"What do you see, Miss Percy?" inquired Alfred Tracey.

The sleeper tossed her head, uneasily, during several minutes and mumbled indistinctly, some incoherent words and phrases. At length, however, the restlessness vanished, and she spoke in a low, monotonous whisper,

"I see—I see, a wide hall, a very wide hall, with a strange looking lamp. But—but, how dark it looks to me. I see—I see, something, or somebody, crawling up the stairs softly—crawling up softly. I see the door of a chamber open very slowly—very slowly—and a man, quite a young man, enter the chamber. I see it—I see it. There is a small night lamp on the mantelpiece—there are a dressing bureau and a looking-glass—there is a window open, I see—there is a great sedan chair—there is a couch—a couch, with fine drapery. Oh! what beautiful colors. I see the man—the young man—going on tip-toe—stretching himself up on tip-toe—going toward the bed, on tip-toe, very softly and slowly. I see a woman in her night clothes, lying on the bed; she starts up from the pillow; she looks fearfully around; she opens her mouth as if she were screaming with fright—as if she were screaming; the man—the young man, seizes her by the throat and holds her down on the bed; holds her tightly; very—very—very, tightly; the blood! the red blood gushes from her mouth!"

Not the slightest variation occurred in the monotonous whispers of the sleeper, during this strange recital. Montessoro, Willoughby, Doctor Everard, listened, motionless and silent.

The effect upon Alfred Tracey was surprising. At the end of the first sentence uttered by Miss Percy, his lips quivered, his hand trembled perceptibly. As she proceeded, his agitation increased, more and more. He made a violent effort to subdue the tremor of his limbs, and to calm the convulsive beating of his heart. But the final allusion to the gushing forth of red blood

from the mouth of a strangled woman, entirely overcame him. He tossed the hand of the sleeper violently from him, struck the open palms of his hands forcibly against his forehead, uttered an exclamation of horror, and staggered to an fro, like a drunken man. Frederick Willoughby caught him in his arms, and placed him on a vacant ottoman. He lay, for several minutes, foaming at the mouth, and gnashing his teeth like a madman.

The sleeper neither moved, nor spoke farther.

While Doctor Everard was preparing a composing draught for Alfred Tracey, the paroxysm suddenly passed away. He opened his eyes, and exclaimed, with a slight shudder:

"My God! a terrible dream!"

"What is the matter, Tracey?" inquired Willoughby.

"It is nothing, Fred—only one of my nervous fits."

No exclamation, no inquiry, no word of comment on the scene which had just transpired, escaped the lips of Wilfred Montessoro.

The restoration of Miss Percy was immediately effected, by the manipulations of Doctor Everard.

Popular Miscellany.

MORNING.

I, now, an early riser, love to hail
The dreamy struggles of the stars with light,
And the recovering breath of earth, sleep-drowned,
Awakening to the wisdom of the sun,
And life of light with the tent of heaven;
To kiss the feet of Morning as she walks
In dewy light along the hills, while they,
All odorous as an angel's fresh-culled crown,
Unveil to her their bounteous loveliness.

Look, listen! there is music in the cave,
Where ocean sleeps, and brightness in the wave
The sea-bird makes its pillow, and the star,
Last born of heaven, its azure mirror—far
And wide, the pale, fine, fire of ocean flows,
Softly sublime like lightnings in repose—
Till roused, anon, afar its flaming spray it throws.

PASTOR.

AN APPARITION.—WHO WILL EXPLAIN?

CLARA M—, was the second daughter of a clever but far from wealthy artist, with a large family dependent upon his genius and exertions. Until her sixteenth year she had been in the constant enjoyment of unbroken health; but about this period it suddenly declined, and symptoms of pulmonary consumption became daily visible in her fevered cheek and attenuated frame, the more unexpected, as the disease was by no means hereditary. A warmer climate was recommended as the last resource, and then it was that the heavy hand of poverty was felt for the first time among this hitherto happy and attached family; and they prayed for wealth only as the means of restoring life and health to this dear one! And not, as it seemed, altogether in vain.

A lady of good property, with a warm, benevolent heart, that ached sometimes amid its affluence for something to love and cherish, chanced to hear of Clara's ill health; and touched by the air of patient resignation with which one so young and beautiful looked calmly forward to her early death, resolved within herself that no human means should be left untried to avert so sad a doom. And amid the prayers and blessings of her parents and sisters, Clara quitted England with her kind protectress, full of hope and gratitude.

Naturally gentle and sweet tempered, she was much beloved by every member of her family, but more particularly by her next sister Effie, between whom and herself there subsisted a most tender affection. And now that Clara was about to leave her, perhaps for ever, the poor girl's grief and anguish became uncontrollable, until reminded of its selfishness by the increased paleness of that beloved one.

"You will come again?" whispered Effie, as she slowly disengaged herself from the encircling arms of her half-fainting sister, and placed her in those of her kind friend, who would willingly, had it not been too late, have taken both of them with her. "Oh, promise me that you will come again!"

"Yes, I promise you faithfully, dear Effie, let what will happen!" replied Clara, with sudden animation; and the sisters parted thus.

The first letter they received was from Mrs. L—, and it was full of hope. Her young *prolégée* was already better and stronger beyond her most sanguine expectations. A few wee ks

afterwards the girl wrote, herself, in high spirits. The physician doubted whether she was consumptive at all; and at any rate predicted her speedy restoration under the discipline which he prescribed, united with the mild and genial air of that beautiful climate. She spoke of her gratitude to God, and that kind friend whom He had raised up for her; and of her one only wish, that dear Effie were but with her!

What rejoicing there was over that letter! What happy tears shed upon every recollection of it! While the sunshine of domestic peace once more diffused itself around the humble home of the artist. After a time, Clara's warm encomiums upon Mrs. L——'s kindness and affection, awoke a thousand wild, ambitious dreams in the heart of her fond mother, at which her husband did but laugh and shake his head. After all it was only natural, they both agreed, for every one to love their darling girl!

Better than a year had passed away. The travelers were on their road home. Clara had written a letter full of unabated affection and remembrance, and a little wee note to Effie, to say how she yearned to embrace them all again, and how she was half afraid they would scarcely know her, she had grown so tall and stout; and handsome too, if she were to credit all the pretty things that were said to her; which she did not, of course. This latter piece of information was apart to Effie, who verily believed in the depths of her simple and loving heart that it was impossible for Clara to have become more beautiful, anyhow!

It was a pleasant summer noon. All were busy as bees in the artist's humble but cheerful dwelling, either with the pencil or needle, for one or two bid fair to inherit a portion of their father's genius. They had been silent for some moments, so silent that the earnest tones of Mrs. M——'s voice actually started them.

"Effie! my dear Effie, what ails you?"

The girl did not answer, but still sat rigid and motionless, with her strained eyeballs fixed upon what seemed a little streak of sunlight that came in through the artist's half closed shutters.

"Effie!" exclaimed her mother again; and then she looked up, shuddered slightly, and, pointing with her finger towards the spot before indicated, whispered the name of her sister Clara, and immediately fainted away for the first time in her life.

Upon coming to herself, she persisted in declaring that she had seen Clara, standing pale but smilingly in the sunlight, looking at her with so sweet and loving a countenance, that she thought her heart would have burst.

"Ah, you had been thinking of her, no doubt!"

Effie confessed that she had continually, and bore to be laughed at as one anxious to be convinced that it was even as they had said, nothing more than a dream of her own vivid imagination; but, nevertheless, she could not help feeling restless and unhappy, with a yearning and troubled anxiety to hear from the travelers. The artist laughed, too, when he heard the story, but was observed to note down the time when it occurred upon the back of the picture which he was painting.

It was some time before the long-expected letter arrived which was to name the very day and hour of Clara's return, but it was sealed with black! The poor girl had died on her passage home of a rapid fever, which carried her off the third day after she was attacked. To the last she raved continually of her parents and sisters, more especially Effie; and passed away at length on a bright summer noon, the very same, and even the very hour, on which Effie maintained that she saw her, unconscious of the presence of Mrs. L——, who watched by her with a mother's love until all was over.

But we have well-nigh exhausted our reminiscences, and with them, it may be, the reader's patience, but we hope not. For ourselves we have no fear of spirits; and, to own the truth, but little faith in mesmerism, clairvoyance, or any of the fashionable mysteries of the present age. But we verily believe there is nothing impossible to God, and are ready to confess with Shakspeare,—

"There are more things in heaven and earth
Than are dreamt of in our philosophy." (F. Asen's Mag.)

"TAINT LIKE."—A certain lawyer had his portrait taken in his favorite attitude, standing with one hand in his pocket. His friends and clients all went to see it, and every body said, "Oh, how like; it's the very picture of him." An old farmer only dissented; "'Taint like, no; 'taint,' said he, drily, looking out of the corner of his eye. "'Taint like?' exclaimed every body—'just show us wheriu' 'taint like.' "'Taint like, no; 'taint,' responded the old farmer; "'don't you see he has got his hand in his pocket; 'twould be as like again if he had it in somebody else's pocket."

The first regular mail in this country commenced its journey from New York on New Years day, 1693, by a sworn messenger and "sealed bag," once a month, to and from "Boston, Hartford, Connecticut, and places along the road."

ON RECEIVING A GIFT.

Look how the golden Ocean shines above
Its pebbly stones, and magnifies their girth;
So does the bright and blessed light of love
Its own things glorify, and raise their worth.
As weeds seem flowers beneath the flattering brine,
And stones like gems as gems indeed,
Ev'n so our tokens shine; nay, they outshine
Pebbles and pearls, and gems and coral-weed;
For where be ocean waves but half so clear,
So calmly constant, and so kindly warm,
As Love's most mild and glowing atmosphere,
That hath no dregs to be upturn'd by storm?
Thus, Sweet, thy gracious gifts are gifts of price,
And more than gold to doting avarice. Hood:

A SUBSTITUTE FOR GUNPOWDER.

EXPLOSIVE COTTON.—A correspondent of the *Union*, writing from Frankfort, gives an interesting account of the new discovery, made simultaneously by two German chemists, of the explosive properties of prepared cotton. The discoverers were Professors Baltger, of Basle, and Schonbein, of Frankfort-on-the-Maine. The writer says:

"Upon my arrival in this city I was invited by a friend, a distinguished member of the German Diet, to dine with him, and not declining his hospitality, I met with and was presented to Professor Baltger, who, it is but proper to remark, is distinguished for his attainments, and who has charge of the public laboratory as a chemical lecturer. Before the separation of the party, Professor B. took from each of his waistcoat pockets a paper containing some raw cotton: a small portion of that which was in one he placed upon a sheet of white paper, and near it some gunpowder upon another sheet. He touched them at the same moment with the burning end of a cigar, and with the quickness of the lightning's blast, the cotton was consumed without smoke or odor, or ashes, or even the slightest stain upon the snow white sheet of foolscap; while the ignition of the gunpowder seemed to be slow, although of the best quality, by which the paper was burnt and colored, and the room filled with smoke. He then took a small quantity of gunpowder and placing it upon paper, entirely covered it with prepared cotton from the other paper. Touching the cotton with the blaze of a match, it exploded without burning the gunpowder! Subsequently, at my apartments, he exploded cotton upon the palm of my hand, without my feeling the sensation of heat, such was the remarkable rapidity of its igniting.

"A short time, it is stated by the inventors, is only required for the preparation of the article, and the process is so exceedingly simple that it can be manufactured by common laborers, and without any danger whatever of combustion. It can be fit for use in a few hours after the cotton is taken from the bale, and without the aid of machinery; and it may be thoroughly saturated with water without affecting its properties injuriously. As soon as re-dried, it is again fit for use. There is nothing to apprehend from its spontaneous combustion, nor will it ignite by friction in its transportation, or in the loading of fire-arms, or become inflamed under a temperature of 200° Celsius. It will catch fire, either from a blaze or a spark.

"The fact has been ascertained from repeated experiments, that the forty-eighth part of an ounce of the prepared cotton will propel a bullet from an American rifle as far and as fast as the twelfth part of an ounce of gunpowder. The sixteenth part of an ounce will drive a three quarter ounce ball a distance of sixteen hundred paces. Moreover, the barrel never requires cleaning. Forty shots without intermission have been made, and without perceptible accumulation of filth, while the gun throughout was entirely free from heat. In firing a three pounder, the result was the same in this respect. The experiments in blasting rocks with prepared cotton have also been eminently successful. At Basle, a large block of granite, measuring 230 cubic feet, was blown up by four ounces, which could not have been effected with less than two pounds of superior gunpowder.

"Last week the power of the article was tested at a meeting of the 'British Scientific Association'—an Association composed of the most profoundly learned individuals in Europe—and they are amazed with what was accomplished. Sir J. Herschel took occasion to remark, Professor Schonbein being present, that 'the discovery in the next generation might arm mankind with the wildest powers. The inventor was a Titan, who could tear up rocks, and almost call down the lightnings.'

"I understand that 125 lbs. of cotton, in the state in which it is found in the bale, when properly prepared, will weigh 165 lbs., and that even here, where the staple is much dearer than in the United States, the article will cost considerably less than gunpowder. What the other materials are, used in the manufacture, will of course remain a secret until patents are secured

among the various nations. One has already been taken out for Great Britain; and the States of the Germanic confederation have, through the Diet, consented to give 100,000 florins merely for the right of preparing it for the army, provided a commission, which has been instituted to test it in every conceivable way, shall report favorably."

RARE CURIOSITIES FOR THE "NEW MUSEUM."

THE following are among the rare curiosities that have been collected to be placed in the "New Museum:"

A slice cut out of the sirloin of Ben Johnson—showing how "rare" he was. A patch from the "seat of war." One of "Dickens' notes" protested. The serpent's tooth that the thankless child was sharper than; with the "old file" with which the child was sharpened. The pendulum of Master Humphrey's clock. A snow flake from "the winter of our discontent." The hat worn by Othello on the "head and front of his offending." A suspender button from one of the "lean and slippered pantaloon." Where they catch salt fish. An elephant's trunk, lined with the unsold edition of "Abasuerus." A blush from the face of "bright rosy morning." One of the feathers from the tale of the old grey goose that was "smiling at the gander." Skin of one of the dogs that Macbeth advised the physician to throw his physic to. Pair of the sheep-skin slippers, (very much worn,) in which "jocund day stood tip-toe on the misty mountain tops." Half an ounce of foam from the "sea of upturned faces." Piece of cold dry toast from the supper that Old Dan Tucker was too late to come to. One of the wrinkles from the front of "grim-visaged war." A splendid view of George Washington Dixon entering the Halls of the Montezumas. A chip from the old block. Piece of timber from the pillory in which Vulcan was confined for forging the bolts of Jove. The celebrated "tug of war." Subscription paper got up to furnish a suit of clothes to the man that is "lashed naked through the world." The paper that has the largest circulation.

[And the Journal of Commerce gives the following:]

The tail of an Irish bull. Some sand from time's hour-glass. A torn ruffle from Love's last shift. The iron from the plane of the ecliptic. A quandy with a man in it. Half a dozen feathers from a gin-cock tail. A fishing-rod and two walking-sticks made of hurricane. A knock down argument, and the impression it made. The world in miniature; very old copy—faded. A pound of butter from the cream of a joke, and a cheese from the milk of human kindness. The march of mind, arranged for a full orchestra, with Trumpet obligato, by Fame. Some bristles from the last brush with the Mexicans, and a little of Gen. Ampudia's dauber on them. A fluke from the Anchor of Hope. Whiskers and noses from a masked battery. The shadow of the meat that the dog saw in the water. A pair of sculls from a Whitehall boat, and a table showing the phrenological developments. A finger-post from the road to ruin. A boot made on the last of the Mohicans, with one of the Spurs of the Rocky Mountains on the heel. A silk tassel from the staff of life. Some of the eels that were used to being skinned. A pair of pointers from the Great Bear; well trained. A feather from Poe's Raven. Specimens of glue made from the horns of a dilemma. A walking cane made out of the North Pole. The E flat key of the trumpet of Fame. The eye of the man who saw the original sea-serpent. A stone from the mountain that brought forth a mouse. The tail of the night mare. The tail of that fox that would not get them grapes. Two teeth from the jaw bone that Samson used so scientifically on the Philistines. Tar scraped from the deck of the ship of State. The basin in which Macduff washed his hands after killing Macbeth. One of the oars used in pulling Cæsar across the Rubicon. A basket of the flowers of rhetoric. An eyelash from "meek-eyed morn." A bottle of the "hell-broth" which the Macbeth witches concocted. The bellows with which Æolus gets up the zephyrs. A phial of cream skimmed from the "milky way." One of the pangs of unrequited love which Hamlet speaks of. The hinges of Pandora's box. A jar of the sweets of solitude. A can of the milk of human kindness. The square of the circle. Piece of the stake which John Rogers was burnt at. The shaft of envy. A button from Adam's wedding shirt. Bottle of cider made from the forbidden fruit. Manifest of the ark. Daguerreotype view of the sun. Names of the streets and lanes of the moon. Basket of the fruits of intemperance. The march of intellect, arranged for the piano. Birdseye view of the seven stars. The lost pleiade. Scull-hole of Charon's boat. Eve's snuff box. An organ pipe from the Dogtown cathedral. An arrow of conviction. A drop of oil from Hope's torch. The huge paw of democracy. The eye of the law. Portraits of Chaos and old Night, from the life. A drop of gudgeon grease from the North Pole. A solid yard of ether.

In giving geography lessons, a school master down east asked a boy, "What state do you live in?" To which the boy drawled out through his nose in reply, "A state of sin and misery!"

Ladies' Column.

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS.

BY O. BOWLES.

How happily, how happily, the flowers die away!
Oh, could we but return to earth as easily as they!
Just live a life of sunshine, of innocence and bloom,
Then droop, without decrepitude or pain, into the tomb.

The gay and glorious creatures! they neither toil nor spin.
Yet, lo! what goodly raiment they're all apparell'd in!
No tears are on their beauty, but dewy gems more bright
Than even brow of Eastern Queen, endiamed with light.

The young rejoicing creatures! their pleasures never fall,
Nor lose in sweet contentment, because so free to all;
The dew, the shower, the sunshine, the balmy blessed air,
Spend nothing of their freshness, though all may freely share.

The happy, careless creatures! of time they take no heed,
Nor weary at his creeping, nor tremble at his speed;
Nor sigh with sick impatience, or wish the light away,
And when 'tis gone, cry dolefully, would God that it were day!

And when their lives are over, they droop away to rest,
Unconscious of the penal doom, on holy Nature's breast;
No pain have they in dying, no shrinking from decay:
Oh! could we but return to earth as easily as they!

FEMALE ATTIRE.—The following passage is from one of Tobin's dramas, where the duke gives his directions to Juliana, respecting her attire, is pointed out by Mrs. Inchbald as peculiarly worthy of admiration, from the truth which it contains. The fair critic herself was not ambitious of dress:

I'll have no glittering gewgaws stuck about you,
To stretch the gaping eyes of idiot wonder,
And make men stare upon a piece of earth
As on the star-wrought firmament—no feathers
To wave as streamers to your vanity—
Nor cumbrous silk, that, with its rustling sound,
Makes proud the flesh that bears it. She's adorned
Amplly, that in her husband's eye looks lovely—
The truest mirror that an honest wife
Can see her beauty in.

Jul. I shall observe sir.

Duke. I should like to see you in the dress I last presented you.

Jul. The blue one, sir?

Duke. No love—the white. Thus modestly attired,
A half blown rose stuck in the braided hair,
With no more diamonds than thy eyes are made of,
No deeper rubies than compose thy lips,
Nor pearls more precious than inhabit them;
With the pure red and white, which that same hand
Which blends the rainbow mingles in thy cheeks;
This well proportioned form, (think not I flatter,)
In graceful motions to harmonious sounds,
And thy free tresses dancing in the wind;
Thou'lt fix as much observance as chaste dames
Can meet without a blush.

CURIOUS LOVE STORY.—A very curious story is told by several ancient writers respecting Egrivard, a secretary to Charlemagne, and a daughter of that emperor. The secretary fell in love with the princess, who at length allowed him to visit her. One winter's night he stayed with her very late, and in the mean time a deep snow had fallen. If he left, his footmarks would be observed, and yet to stay would expose him to danger. At length the princess resolved to carry him on her back to a neighboring house, which she did. It happened, however, that from the window of his bedroom the emperor saw the whole affair. In assembly of his lords, on the following day, when Egrivard and his daughter were present, he asked what ought to be done to the man who compelled a king's daughter to carry him on her shoulders, through frost and snow, in the middle of a winter's night? They answered, that he was worthy of death. The lovers were alarmed; but the emperor, addressing Egrivard, said, "Hadst thou loved my daughter thou shouldst have come to me: thou art worthy of death, but I give thee two lives. Take thy fair porter in marriage; fear God, and love one another."

ADIEU.

An adieu should in utterance die;
If written, should faintly appear;
Only heard, in the breath of a sigh,
Only seen, in the fall of a tear.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1846.

ARE WE SELFISH?

OUR opposers say we are, because the *general benefits* of our Order are extended only to members. But this charge of selfishness grows out of the want of correct views of our organization and objects. The ordinary benefits, and regular appropriations, are among regular members of the Order alone. But *special* benefits, and *special* appropriations, are constantly being given and made to, and for, those who have no connection with us. So far as our members are concerned, our association is not a *charitable*, but a *mutual help society*, but as it regards the world, it is a charitable society.

It is part of the duty of an Odd Fellow, a duty rendered imperative by his obligations, to relieve the distresses of his fellow men, wherever he may see them. And if there are any Odd Fellows who think that none but members of their fraternity are entitled to their sympathy and aid, they are not worthy the name.

The season of the year is now coming—it is indeed at our doors—which is peculiarly trying to thousands of virtuous and honest poor. It will be well for our Lodges, those of cities and large towns particularly, to look beyond their own members, and enlarge the sphere of their operations. There are many poor widows, with families of children depending upon them, who are suffering for want of fuel, clothes and food. There are thousands of industrious females whose hearts are almost bursting with despair, and who are completely crushed by the prospect of the long and dreary winter before them.

Brethren, here are objects of *Charity*. We are bound to listen to their thousand cries of distress. We are obligated to carry joy to these suffering hearts. Our means are abundant. We can do much. We can make widows' hearts leap for joy. We can drive despair from hundreds of pure hearts, and cause them to swell again with reviving hope. We can make comfortable a host of little children, whose tiny limbs are pinched with cold, and the morning of whose life has been so sad and hopeless, and cause their little souls to smile within them, with gratitude and love. Let us consider these things, brothers, and while we remember our obligations to each other, let us not forget our duty to Humanity!

JUSTICE IN ALL THINGS.

It appears, as we learn from the *Iris* of last week, that an attempt has been made, originating we know not where, to prevent the general publication, in the Journals of the Order, of the proceedings of the G. L. of the U. S., and their free circulation among the brethren. Bro. Magers informs us that he was called on by a person assuming to act under the authority of the Grand Lodge of the United States, with an order from some court, forbidding the further printing of these proceedings in the *Iris*. This person—(his name is not mentioned)—claimed to have the exclusive right to print, publish, and sell, these transactions of our supreme tribunal, in which we are all so deeply interested, and of which every Odd Fellow is undoubtedly entitled to the free possession. The editor of the *Iris* very properly remon-

strated against the injustice of such an act, and determined, notwithstanding the injunction, to proceed with the publication.

Looking upon this matter dispassionately and without prejudice, we cannot but feel that a wrong step has been taken somewhere. Why attempt to lay on the Order new and unreasonable expenses? The Journals devoted to Odd Fellowship are ready to give these proceedings *freely* to every member of the Fraternity. Why do any wish, then, to make them a matter of trade, and individual profit and speculation?

The G. L. of the U. S. is the chief legislative body of the Order, and its *proceedings*, as such, should be in the hands of every Odd Fellow, in order that he may be correctly informed of the newly enacted laws of his fraternal government,—as much so as it is proper and necessary for a citizen to become fully conversant with the transactions of our National Congress, at Washington, or of our State Legislatures. And what would be thought of an attempt to arrest their free circulation, and make them a source of profit to individuals? Even the Legislature itself would not be allowed this exclusive right to publish and sell its own proceedings; for they belong to the people. We do not believe that the G. L. of the U. S. has any such right; nor do we see any evidence that it has ever claimed it. Nothing like it appears in its published proceedings, and nothing like it was hinted at during the recent session.

If, then, any officer of the G. L. of the U. S. has given to an individual, or to individuals, the authority to take out a *copy-right* of these "proceedings," we are obliged to say that he has transcended his powers, and his act, so far as this matter is concerned, are null and void. For ourselves, we should mind these "injunctions," these "orders," no more than we would the idle murmurings of the wind. We have already given these "transactions" to our twenty thousand readers, and if God preserves us, shall continue to do so for years to come. We are for the people, not for classes; for the people's rights, not the profit of individuals.

ODD FELLOWS' DIRECTORY.

We are enabled this week to present to the readers of the Golden Rule, a Directory of the several Lodges, Encampments and Degree Lodges, under the jurisdiction of the G. L. U. S. We have taken every pains, and spared no expense, to make it as full, complete and accurate as the nature of the subject will permit. We think, in the main, our readers can rely upon its correctness. We cannot conscientiously say more of it than this, knowing that it is next to an impossibility to get it absolutely perfect.

We cannot follow the arrogant example of our brother of the Gavel, and pronounce it "probably the only attempt ever made to give a complete list of all the Lodges under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the United States;" though we hazard nothing in saying that it is far more correct than the one of which so much boast is made. We are indebted to that source for nothing. Neither shall we, like our Boston cotemporary, "challenge competition from any source" for its superior correctness, though our readers will not, as in the latter case, find a list of Grand Officers of last year in it. This Directory rests simply upon its own merits.

By the recapitulation we have placed at the end, it will be seen that, in the United States and Canada, there are at the present moment, 27 State Grand Lodges, 1130 Subordinate Lodges, 54 Degree Lodges, 15 Grand Encampments, and 264 Subordinate Encampments. In 1840, the number of Lodges was 155 only! The number of members is now at least 100,000. An army of men bound one to the other, and each to all, in the holy bonds of Friendship, Love and Truth! May the pure principles of our Brotherhood ever animate the breasts of the entire Fraternity!

MICHIGAN, WISCONSIN AND IOWA.—Our brethren in the above jurisdictions, will have observed in the GOLDEN RULE, the action which was had in the Grand Lodge of the United States, on their petitions for Grand Charters, which resulted in their rejection, in consequence of informality. The amendment to the By-Laws which was adopted, now renders the consummation of their desires less difficult; and we may soon expect to hear of the institution of the Grand Lodges of Wisconsin and Iowa, and the Grand Encampment of Michigan. Go on!

PRESENTATION OF A WATCH.—Past D. G. M. THOMAS HARDIE, late of Montreal, has removed his residence to Chicago, Ill. Previous to his departure, Prince of Wales Lodge No. 1, to which Bro. Hardie was attached, presented him with a handsome Gold Watch and chain, as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the members of that Lodge, and as a gift of remembrance. The presentation was made by the N. G. of the Lodge, Bro. H. F. J. Jackson, in an appropriate manner; to which Bro. Hardie made a neat reply. We regret we have not room for them. The inner case of the watch bears the following inscription: "Presented to P. D. G. M. Thomas Hardie, P. C. P. and P. H. P., by his Brethren of Prince of Wales Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F., as a token of their esteem. Montreal, Sept. 25, 1846." The Grand Lodge also presented Bro. Hardie with a Silver Snuff Box, with a suitable inscription.

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT.—The members of Queen's Lodge No. 2, of Montreal, have lately presented a beautiful token of their esteem to P. G. CHARLES F. CLARKE, a member of that Lodge. It is in the form of a splendid Star or Jewell, of fine gold, highly wrought, designed by Bro. C. M. Tate, and executed by Bro. Townsend. It is pronounced by all who have seen it, a perfect *chef d'œuvre*. The following description of it is furnished us by the last Odd Fellows' Record, published at Montreal:

A Star of five points, of highly finished gold, ornamented at the points of departure with the jewels appropriate to the Cardinal degrees, is charged on the obverse with, first, the Rose, embossed and finely wrought; second, the Shamrock; fourth, the Maple Leaf; fifth, the Thistle; and on the lower or third point, Britannia, with Spear and Shield; on the center is the heart, enameled, in the open hand. On the reverse, the points are ornamented with the insignia of the Offices which have been held by P. G. Clarke; namely, the Pens, the Keys, Gavel and Hour Glass. On the lower point, the Crest of the Lodge—a Crown with the Union Jack. In a wreath, the center holds this inscription—"Presented to P. G. C. F. Clarke, by the members of Queen's Lodge No. 2, I. O. O. F. Montreal, as a token of their esteem."

The Star is suspended to a piece of highly finished scroll work, which flows from the Crown—the Crest of the Lodge. This Scroll work bears the pin for attaching the Jewel to the coat; from the extremities of this are suspended ribbons of frosted gold, meeting in the center, and bearing the hallowed motto of the Order in varnished letters—Friendship, Love, and Truth. These ribbons are further ornamented by tassels of gold, suspended from the three mystic links, with the Star to the Ornamental work, which sustains it.

THE ARK.—This earnest and devoted advocate of Odd Fellowship is always welcomed by us with peculiar pleasure. We are ever certain to find in its well filled pages something to interest and instruct us. The October number is not a whit behind its predecessors in spirit and interest. We cordially commend it to the Brethren at the West.

By the way, we had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Bro. GLENN, the editor and publisher of the Ark, at Baltimore, in September, and found him, as we anticipated we should, an open, warm-hearted, frank Odd Fellow, as every true brother should be. Success and long life to him.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE.—The R. W. Grand Lodge commenced the November session, at National Hall, on Wednesday the 4th inst., at 10 A. M.—JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, Esq., Grand Master, presiding.

After the reading of the minutes and admission of new members, petitions were presented and charters granted for the following new Lodges:

BROCKPORT, No. 258, at Brockport, Monroe co.

CANACADESE, No. 259, at Almond, Allegany co.

WALHALLA, No. 260, Buffalo, (German.)

CLAYSON, No. 261, Cleveland, Oswego co.

The charter of STRANGER'S REFUGE Lodge, No. 4, city of New York, an expelled Lodge, was restored on the petition of five of its original members.

Permission was granted to STIRLING LODGE, No. 190, Brooklyn, to celebrate its approaching anniversary by public address, and other appropriate exercises.

The Grand Lodge took a recess till 7 P. M.

33—An Adjourned Session of the Grand Encampment of the State of New York will be held on Tuesday Evening, 10th inst. at the room, National Hall.

MASSACHUSETTS.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—We have received a printed copy of the proceedings of the Grand Encampment of Massachusetts, at its

annual communication, Aug. 5, and adjourned session, Sept. 30. At the annual session, eight Encampment charters were granted, and two at the adjourned session. Their names and location will be found in our Directory, in another column. Among the important proceedings of the last meeting, was the unanimous adoption of a new Constitution and Code of Laws.

The following is an abstract of the work in the Patriarchal branch for the year ending June 30: Initiations 536, rejections 13, admitted by card 66, withdrawn 43, reinstated 3, suspended 7, expelled 1, deaths 4. Revenue \$9,411 86. Contributing members 1,268. Number of brothers relieved 161, amount paid therefor \$2,210 37; number of brothers buried 4; amount paid therefor \$90. Total amount of relief \$2,300 37.

WANACKMAMACK ENCAMPMENT, No. 16, was opened at Nantucket, on Oct. 22, by M. E. G. H. P. Benjamin H. Davis, of Boston, assisted by P. G. P. William Ellison. The following Patriarchs were elected and installed:—Andrew J. Morton, C. P.; Charles F. Hussey, H. P.; George H. Riddell, S. W.; Henry C. Worth, Scribes; Charles B. Mitchell, Treas.; Thomas G. Barnard, J. W.

Odd Fellowship, as we learn from a correspondent of the Symbol, is a highly flourishing condition on the island. The unpoetical cognomen of this Encampment is derived from the name of the Indian chief who sold the island to the whites.

PENNSYLVANIA.

SHEENAGO LODGE, No. 195, at New Castle, Mercer county, was instituted on Tuesday, Oct. 20, by D. D. G. M. Daniel Zimmerman, of Pittsburg, and the following officers elected and installed: S. V. Cripps, N. G.; David Thomas, V. G.; R. G. Porter, Sec.; Allen Woodward, Treas.

CELEBRATION AT PITTSBURG.—We learn from the Pittsburgh Dispatch (an excellent paper by the way, published by Bro. J. H. Foster,) that the Lodges of that city and vicinity had a public celebration, procession in regalia, oration, etc, on Monday, Oct. 5. The procession was large and beautiful. It moved through the principal streets to "the Ark," Allegheny city, where the services took place. The oration, by Rev. Bro. Fiak, is highly spoken of. The following original song was sung by the Harmonions:

ODE—BY J. S. DAVIS.

Music by L. V. H. Crosby, of the Harmonions.

Friendship, thou art now descending,
Like an angel from above,
Sympathising, soothing, blending,
And uniting all in love.
We have all come up to meet thee,
In thy presence here we stand,
With the brotherhood to greet thee,
Heart in heart and hand in hand.

Time was when thou wert mistaken—
Thou hadst lost thy gential charm,
Till thy spirit did awaken,
By Odd Fellowship's alarm.
Now thy heavenly presence meets us,
Once again on earth below,
In the brotherhood it greets us,
Pure as crystal streamlets flow.

CELEBRATION IN VIRGINIA.—LOUDOUN LODGE No. 26, Leesburg, Va. will celebrate its first anniversary, on the 21st of November, inst. by oration, procession, &c. We learn that the services of P. G. M. S. YORKE ATLEE, of Washington, have been secured to deliver the Oration on the occasion; and from his well-known ability and eloquence, it will be richly worth listening to.

DEATH OF WILLIAM KIRKLAND, Esq.—The sudden and mysterious death of this gentleman, who was so nearly connected with one, the beautiful productions of whose gifted pen, have so often graced the columns of this Journal, (Mrs. C. M. Kirkland), has most painfully affected us. He had just taken the editorial charge of a new religious paper, one number only of which was issued, before he was called from the scene of his earthly labors, to join the vast convocation of redeemed and glorified beings above. We sympathize most deeply and sincerely with his bereaved and afflicted family, and pray that He who sees with tenderest pity the grief of his children, will surround them with the effectual consolations of his grace.

The following, we take from the eloquent discourse of the Rev. Dr. Dewey, preached in the church of the Messiah, on Sunday evening, 28th ult.

"In the myterious course of Providence, we are called to lament the loss of one among us, who, in a three years' residence in this city, had won the respect and esteem of all who knew him; who had just been connected with an enterprise of great interest to our Church—I refer to the sudden and lamented death of Mr. WILLIAM KIRKLAND. You are all acquainted, perhaps, with the circumstances. Returning from a visit to a sick child in the neighborhood of Newburgh, on the last Sunday evening, he left one of the hotels of that city to go on board of the boat at 10 o'clock. The night was dark and stormy: he was urged to haste by the suggestion made on his leaving the hotel, that he might not reach the boat in season; and in that haste, and with some indistinctness of vision, he doubtless made a misstep in leaving the wharf, and in that one moment was lost to life, to his friends, to his family, for ever! Forever, did I say? No; we believe that such as he are gathered into the blessed realm of heaven; and that there his friends shall meet him, and look back with him at the mysterious wisdom of God in this now dark and most distressing event."

General I. O. O. F. Directory,

Containing a

COMPLETE LIST OF ALL THE LODGES AND ENCAMPMENTS

Under the Jurisdictions of the

Grand Lodges of the U. States and British N. America.

With the Names of the Grand Officers.

THE GRAND LODGE OF THE UNITED STATES

Meets in the city of Baltimore, Md. on the 3d Monday in September annually. Thomas Sherlock of Ohio, M. W. Grand Sire; Rev. Albert Case of Mass. R. W. Deputy Grand Sire; James L. Ridgely of Md. R. W. Grand Corresponding and Recording Secretary; Andrew E. Warner of Md. R. W. Grand Treasurer.

DISTRICT DEPUTY GRAND SIRS.

The office of D. D. Grand Sire is abolished in all States in which there is a Grand Lodge and a Grand Encampment.

<i>Rhode Island</i>	P. G. M. ——— Webster,	Providence.
<i>North Carolina</i>	P. G. M. Alexander MacKae,	Wilmington.
<i>South Carolina</i>	P. G. Robert W. Seymour,	Charleston.
<i>Georgia and Florida</i>	P. G. Wylie Williams,	Columbus, Geo.
<i>Alabama</i>	P. G. M. John Affron,	Mobile.
<i>Mississippi</i>	P. G. M. George J. Dicks,	Natches.
<i>Tennessee and Arkansas</i>	P. G. M. W. F. Tannhill,	Memphis.
<i>Indiana</i>	P. G. T. H. Taylor,	Madison.
<i>Ill. & Wis. in part, & Iowa</i>	P. G. M. John G. Potts,	Galena, Ill.
<i>Illinois & Wisconsin</i> in part.....	P. G. M. Wm. Duane Wilson,	Millwaukee, Wis.
<i>Michigan</i>	P. G. M. Asher S. Kellogg,	Detroit.
<i>Texas</i>	P. G. J. D. Cordova,	Galveston.

NEW-YORK.

The Grand Lodge meets at National Hall, New York city, quarterly, on the first Wednesday in August, (the annual session,) November, February and May, at ten o'clock A. M.

Joseph R. Taylor, of No. 158, G. M. James Batcheller, of No. 92, D. G. M. James B. Devos, of No. 85, G. W. John G. Treadwell, of No. 22, G. Sec. Matthew Bird, of No. 22, G. Treas.

D. D. GRAND MASTERS.

<i>Albany</i>	J. Gardiner,	Albany.
<i>Chautauque</i>	Edwin Isham,	Dunkirk.
<i>Cayuga</i>	R. F. Russell,	Hudson.
<i>Columbia</i>	Th. P. Nash,	Hudson.
<i>Chemung</i>	W. W. Packard,	Elmira.
<i>Clinton</i>	Wm. Coates,	Rouse's Pt.
<i>Dutchess</i>	Jos. Wright,	Poughkeepsie.
<i>Erie</i>	A. G. C. Cochrane,	Buffalo.
<i>Essex</i>	J. N. Macomber,	Keeseville.
<i>Greene</i>	W. B. Nelson,	Coxsackie.
<i>Hamilton</i>	E. C. Dibble,	Batavia.
<i>Herkimer</i>	H. G. Root,	Mohawk.
<i>Jefferson</i>	John J. Safford,	Watertown.
<i>Kings</i>	D. P. Barnard,	Brooklyn.
<i>Livingston</i>	Scott Land,	Brooklyn.
<i>Monroe</i>	Hiram Leonard,	Brooklyn.
<i>Montgomery</i>	Chas. Mason,	Hamilton.
<i>Nassau</i>	E. J. Lindsay,	Fort Plain.
<i>Niagara</i>	P. E. Ely,	Lockport.
<i>Orange</i>	Andrew Saul,	Newburg.
<i>Ontario</i>	The Dimon,	Utica.
<i>Oranoga</i>	H. L. Hewitt,	Skaneateles.
<i>Oswego</i>	H. L. Davis,	Oswego.
<i>Orleans</i>	Jas. W. Otto,	Medina.
<i>Otsego</i>	C. J. Stillman,	Cooperstown.
<i>Ontario</i>	J. S. Graham,	Geneva.
<i>Putnam</i>	W. Dougherty,	Coldspring.
<i>Queens</i>	W. S. Smith,	Jamaica.
<i>Rensselaer</i>	F. P. Baker,	Troy.
<i>Rockland</i>	A. De Baun,	Haverstraw.
<i>Schenectady</i>	John Gregg,	Hammondport.
<i>Schenectady</i>	Wm. Lamy,	Schenectady.
<i>Schoharie</i>	O. M. Troop,	Schoharie.
<i>Saratoga</i>	Wm. T. Odell,	Ballston Spa.
<i>Suffolk</i>	Henry T. Mead,	Huntington.
<i>Saratoga</i>	C. S. Strong,	Watertown.
<i>St. Lawrence</i>	L. B. Storr,	Canton.
<i>Tompkins</i>	Horace King,	Ithaca.
<i>Westchester</i>	Cal. M. Frear,	Kingston.
<i>Westchester</i>	Jas. S. Clay,	Peekskill.
<i>Wayne</i>	J. B. Chipman, Jr.,	Palmyra.
<i>Washington</i>	P. L. Barker,	Union Vil.
<i>Wyoming</i>	Tim. Parson,	Buffalo.
<i>Yates</i>	Chas. G. Judd,	Peun Yan.

Subordinates.

1 Columbia.....	New York.....	Thu
2 Friendship.....	Pleasant Valley.....	Thu
3 Hope.....	Albany.....	Tue
4 Strangers Ref.....	New York.....	Tue
5 City Philanthro.....	Albany.....	Fri
6 Good Intent.....	Stockport.....	Sat
7 Clinton.....	Albany.....	Wed
8 Union.....	do.....	Thu
9 Tompkins.....	New York.....	Tue
10 New York.....	do.....	Wed
11 Gettys.....	do.....	Tue
12 Washington.....	do.....	Tue
13 Germania.....	do.....	Fri
14 Teutonia.....	do.....	Mon
15 Albany City.....	Alb. merged in No. 5.....	Mon
16 Germ. Colonial.....	do.....	Mon
17 Perseverance.....	New York.....	Exp
18 La Fayette.....	Channingville.....	Thu
19 Firemen.....	Albany.....	Thu
20 Manhattan.....	New York.....	Mon
21 Poughkeepsie.....	Poughkeepsie.....	Mon

102 Kayaderoseras	Ballston Spa.....	Fri
103 Ousego.....	Cooperstown.....	Sat
104 Sunwix.....	Andover.....	Wed
105 Wash'g Co.....	Hartford.....	Wed
106 Silver Lake.....	Perry.....	Tue
107 Hiram.....	New York.....	Mon
108 Hughsonville.....	Hughsonville.....	Thu
109 Syracuse.....	Syracuse.....	Tue
110 Waverly.....	Watertown.....	Fri
111 Owasco.....	Port Byron.....	Mon
112 Middletown.....	Middletown.....	Thu
113 Mechanics.....	New York.....	Mon
114 Chenango.....	Oxford.....	Thu
115 Rome.....	Rome.....	Tue
116 Ontario.....	Canandaigua.....	Thu
117 Continental.....	New York.....	Wed
118 Genesee Valley.....	Mt. Morris.....	Thu
119 Le Roy.....	Le Roy.....	Mon
120 Cold Spring.....	Cold Spring.....	Tue
121 Cataract.....	Lockport.....	Fri
122 Union Village.....	Union Village.....	Mon
123 Canaseraga.....	Dansville.....	Fri
124 Black River.....	Watertown.....	Thu
125 Van Epps.....	Vernon.....	Mon
126 Excelsior.....	New York.....	Fri
127 Chemung.....	Elmira.....	Mon
128 Morning Star.....	Chatham 4 cor.....	Wed
129 Schiller.....	New York.....	Tue
130 Chautauque.....	Fredonia.....	Fri
131 Evergreen.....	Fishkill Land.....	Thu
132 Tuckahannock.....	Trumansburg.....	Mon
133 Steuben.....	Brooklyn.....	Wed
134 Amsterdam.....	Amsterdam.....	Wed
135 Phelps.....	Vienna.....	Wed
136 Adirondack.....	Keeseville.....	Tue
137 Valatie.....	Valatie.....	Not ins
138 Chester.....	Chester.....	Mon
139 Orleans.....	Medina.....	Tue
140 Diamond.....	New York.....	Mon
141 Hempstead.....	Hempstead.....	Wed
142 Madison.....	Canastota.....	Sat
143 Seneca.....	Geneva.....	Fri
144 Protection.....	Roselynn.....	Sat
145 Tonawanda.....	Alexander.....	Thu
146 Brutus.....	Weedsport.....	Wed
147 Schuyler.....	Utica.....	Mon
148 Wayne.....	Palmyra.....	Thu
149 Keuka.....	Penn Yan.....	Tue
150 Merchants.....	New York.....	Wed
151 City.....	do.....	Mon
152 Neptune.....	Tompkinsville.....	Thu
153 Montague.....	Brooklyn.....	Tue
154 Camden.....	Camden.....	Mon
155 Huntington.....	Huntington.....	Sat
156 Oswegatchie.....	Oswego.....	Thu
157 Wawoyonda.....	Goshen.....	Tue
158 Independence.....	New York.....	Tue
159 Teondatha.....	New London.....	Tue
160 Jenequo.....	Ovid.....	Thu
161 Iroquois.....	Watertown.....	Tue
162 Rhinebeck.....	Rhinebeck.....	Fri
163 Melancthon.....	Port Chester.....	Mon
164 Montgomery.....	Fort Plain.....	Fri
165 Hermitage.....	New York.....	Tue
166 Magnolia.....	Brooklyn.....	Tue
167 Frontier.....	Rouse's Point.....	Mon
168 Monticello.....	Schuylerville.....	Thu
169 Delphian.....	Watertown.....	Tue
170 Freeman's.....	Montgomery.....	Mon
171 Hesperian.....	Buffalo.....	Fri
172 Oneschab.....	Hamilton.....	Sat
173 Ganundawah.....	Rushville.....	Mon
174 Northern Star.....	Mechanicville.....	Wed
175 Lyons.....	Lyons.....	Mon
176 Kanona.....	Hammondport.....	Tue
177 Eureka.....	New York.....	Mon
178 Oregon.....	do.....	Mon
179 Schoharie.....	Schoharie.....	Thu
180 Hyperion.....	Seneca Falls.....	Mon
181 Nepperhan.....	Yonkers.....	Wed
182 Blooming Gro.....	New York.....	Thu
183 Alleghania.....	do.....	Thu
184 Kiohora.....	Little Falls.....	Mon
185 Hendrick.....	Mohawk VII.....	Sat
186 Jericho.....	Bainbridge.....	Sat
187 Kempton.....	Coxsackie.....	Tue
188 Fort Ann.....	Fort Ann.....	Wed
189 Hen. Hudson.....	Catskill.....	Wed
190 Stirling.....	Brooklyn.....	Mon
191 Summit.....	Mayville.....	Wed
192 Mohagan.....	Baldwinsville.....	Wed
193 Skaneateles.....	Skaneateles.....	Wed
194 Myrtle.....	Brooklyn.....	Thu
195 Wyandot.....	Whitesboro.....	Sat
196 Newark.....	Newark.....	Tue
197 Esperance.....	Esperance.....	Wed
198 Galen.....	Clyde.....	Wed
199 Canajohaw.....	Newport.....	Wed
200 Farmers.....	Holland Patent.....	Sat
201 Unca.....	Oriskany Falls.....	Fri
202 Artcurus.....	Sandy Hill.....	Fri
203 Beacon Hill.....	Canterbury.....	Mon
204 Owego.....	Owego.....	Mon
205 Painted Post.....	Painted Post.....	Tue
206 Albamra.....	Westfield.....	Tue
207 Charity.....	Williamson.....	Fri
208 Central.....	Syracuse.....	Thu
209 Laurel.....	West Troy.....	Tue
210 Siloam.....	New York.....	Tue
211 Havana.....	Havana.....	Wed
212 Albion.....	Albion.....	Fri
213 Cohocton.....	Bath.....	Fri
214 Oswego.....	Oswego.....	Mon
215 Onondaga.....	Frankfort.....	Wed
216 Schaghticoke.....	Schaghticoke.....	Sat
217 Oriskany.....	Oriskany.....	Sat
218 Philotimian.....	Earlville.....	Mon
219 Ulster.....	Saugerties.....	Sat
220 St. Lawrence.....	Canton.....	Thu
221 Calumet.....	Binghamton.....	Mon
222 Cato.....	Cato 4 cor.....	Tue
223 Owahgena.....	Cazenovia.....	Tue
224 Koinonikos.....	Fulton.....	Fri
225 Alphadelphia.....	Syracuse.....	Wed
226 Rochester City.....	Rochester.....	Tue
227 Forestville.....	Forestville.....	Thu
228 Beacon.....	New York.....	Fri
229 Evening Star.....	Battenville.....	Wed
230 Jordan.....	Jordan.....	Tue
231 Central City.....	Utica.....	Tue
232 Sagayewatha.....	Dundee.....	Mon
233 Sincerite.....	New York.....	Fri
234 Eokford.....	do.....	Wed
235 Templar.....	do.....	Thu
236 Canasawacta.....	Norwich.....	Mon
237 Acorn.....	New York.....	Wed
238 Lackawanna.....	Rondout.....	Tue
239 Throgmorton.....	Westchester.....	Sat
240 Waterville.....	Waterville.....	Tue
241 Pembroke.....	Glen Cove.....	Fri
242 Gansevoort.....	Rome.....	Fri
243 Pilgrim.....	New York.....	Mon
244 Auburn.....	Auburn.....	Mon
245 Golden Rule.....	Phoenix.....	Mon
246 Prattville.....	Prattville.....	Fri
247 Tryon.....	Canajoharie.....	Thu
248 Brookhaven.....	Patchogue.....	Sat
249 Allegany.....	Belfast.....	Sat
250 Tuscarora.....	Antwerp.....	Mon
251 Salem.....	Salem.....	Mon
252 Big Tree.....	Geneese.....	Mon
253 Warren.....	New York.....	Thu
254 Newton.....	Elmira.....	Mon
255 De Kalb.....	Durhamville.....	Mon
256.....	Leuiston.....	Mon
257 Prattburg.....	Prattburg.....	Mon
258 Brockport.....	Brockport.....	Mon
259 Canasade.....	Almond.....	Mon
260 Walhalla.....	Buffalo.....	Mon
261 Clayton.....	Cleveland.....	Mon

Degree Lodges.

1 New York.....	New York.....	Fri
2 Manhattan.....	do.....	Thu
3 Erie.....	Buffalo.....	Thu
4 Hudson.....	New York.....	Sat
5 United Brothers.....	do.....	Fri
6 Clinton.....	do.....	Sat
7 Rensselaer.....	Troy.....	1 Thu
8 Ridgely.....	do.....	2 Fri
9 Dutchess.....	Channingville.....	1 Fri
10 Selby.....	Poughkeepsie.....	1 Fri
11 Albany City.....	Albany.....	1 Fri
12 Monroe.....	Rochester.....	12 Fri
13 Franklin.....	Brooklyn.....	14 Fri 24 Sat
14 Washington.....	William's g. l.....	2 Tue
15 Excelsior.....	Albany.....	1 Fri
16 Harmony.....	Albany.....	1 Tue
17 Kennedy.....	Ithaca.....	1 Fri
18 Utica.....	Utica.....	1 Fri
19 Preadwall.....	Syracuse.....	1 Fri
20 Myrtle.....	Newburgh.....	13 Fri
21 N. Y. Central.....	Rome.....	1 Fri
22 Ontario.....	Canandaigua.....	1 Fri
23 Concord.....	Lansingburg.....	2 Fri
24 Westchester.....	Peekskill.....	1 Fri
25 Richmond Co.....	Castleton.....	1 Fri
26 Covenant.....	Penn Yan.....	1 Tue
27 Schenectady.....	Schenectady.....	1 Tue
28 Frontier.....	Fredonia.....	1 Tue
29 Niagara.....	Lockport.....	1 Tue
30 Palmyra.....	Palmyra.....	1 Tue

The Grand Encampment

Meets at National Hall, New York city, semi-annually on the Mondays following the first Wednesdays of August (annual session) and February.

D. P. Barnard, of No. 32, G. P. Thaddeus Davids, of No. 3, G. H. P. Geo. W. Gillett, of No. 9, G. S. W. J. J. Haley, of No. 9, G. S. W. Richard Sharpe, of No. 7, G. Treas. Samuel Foster, of No. 6, G. J. W.

D. D. GRAND PATRIARCHS.

<i>Columbia</i>	Wm. R. Steel,	Hudson.
<i>Erie</i>	Tim. Parson,	Buffalo.
<i>Orange</i>	J. R. Wiltse,	Newburg.
<i>Rensselaer</i>	D. L. Powell,	Schenectady.

Subordinates.

1 New York State.....	Albany.....	1 Fri
2 Mt. Hebron.....	New York.....	24 Fri
3 Mt. Sinai.....	do.....	13 Fri
4 Troy.....	Troy.....	13 Fri
5 Enhakkore.....	Albany.....	1 Fri
6 Mosaic.....	New York.....	13 Fri
7 Salem.....	Brooklyn.....	24 Fri
8 Mt. Vernon.....	Buffalo.....	1 Fri
9 Palestine.....	New York.....	24 Sat
10 Mt. Olivet.....	do.....	24 Sat
11 Mt. Hope.....	Rochester.....	1 Fri
12 Mt. Horeb.....	New York.....	24 Thu
13 Mohawk.....	Schenectady.....	1 Fri
14 Mt. Nebo.....	Syracuse.....	1 Fri
15 Olive Branch.....	Lansingburg.....	24 Fri
16 Mt. Arrarat.....	Peekskill.....	1 Fri
17 Union.....	Hudson.....	1 Fri

18 Damascus.	New-York.	24 Sat	47 Rising Star.	Bustleton.	Sat	169 Emblematic.	Reading.	Sat	44 United.	Williamsport
19 Lebanon.	do.	13 Sat	51 Brownsville.	Brownsville.	Sat	170 Capouse.	Providence.	Sat	45 Ashland.	Philada.
20 Mt. Tabor.	Poughkeepsie.	13 Mon	53 Girard.	Pottsville.	Fri	171 Walhalla.	N. Liberties.	Sat	46	Milton.
21 Mt. Carmel.	Newburgh.	13 Mon	54 Northern Star.	Addisville.	13 Sat	172 Mt. Dempsey.	Landisburg.	Sat	47 National.	Spring Garden
22 Iroquois.	Ithaca.	13 Mon	55 Independence.	Philadelphia.	Thu	173 Conadoguit.	Newville.	Sat	48 Jefferson.	N. Liberties.
23 Phoenix.	Auburn.	13 Mon	56 Social.	Minersville.	Thu	174 De Kalb.	Southwark.	Sat	49 Monnt Carmel.	Philada.
24 Tri-Mount.	Utica.	13 Fri	57 Montgomery.	Norristown.	Mon	175 Chambersburg.	Chambersburg.	Tue	50 St. John.	Montrose.
25 Misspeh.	Brooklyn.	13 Fri	58 Cambrian.	Carbondale.	Sat	176 United Bro.	Saulsberg.	Sat		
26 Wacontame.	Hamilton.	13 Tue	59 Montgomery.	Reading.	Thu	177 Ontario.	Attleboro.	Sat		
27 Mohegan.	Sar. Spr'gs.	13 Fri	60 Concordia.	Catawisa.	13 Sat	178 Wissahickon.	Flourtown.	Sat		
28 Jerusalem.	New-York.	13 Fri	61 Adam.	Philadelphia.	Mon	179 Crescent.	Mifflinsburg.	Frid		
29 Horicon.	Whitehall.	13 Fri	62 Beaver Meadow.	Beaver Meadow.	Sat	180 Shickshinny.	Shickshinny.	Sat		
30 Geneva.	Geneva.	13 Fri	63 Hand-in-Hand.	Frankford.	Tue	181 Clifford.	Dundruff.	Sat		
31 Mt. Zion.	New-York.	13 Fri	64 Gomer.	Pittsburg.	24 Sat	182 Iron City.	Pittsburg.	Mon		
32 Bethlehem.	Brooklyn.	24 Fri	65 Hazleton.	Hazleton.	Sat	183 Perseverance.	Millersburg.	Sat		
33 Fort Hill.	Elmira.	13 Fri	66 Roxborough.	Roxborough.	Sat	184 Kishacoquillas.	Lewistown.	Wed		
34 Mt. Hermon.	Goshen.	24 Wed	67 Lancaster.	Lancaster.	Thu	185 Far & Mechan.	Marcus Hook.	Sat		
35 Egyptian.	New-York.	13 Fri	68 Harrisburg.	Harrisburg.	Wed	186 Justice.	Southwark.	Sat		
36 Zenobia.	Palmyra.	24 Fri	69 Peace & Plenty.	Easton.	Wed	187 Prospect.	Philadelphia.	Sat		
37 Mamre.	New-York.	24 Fri	70 State Capitol.	Harrisburg.	Tue	188 Fraternal.	do.	Frid		
38 Oxford.	Oxford.	24 Fri	71 Allen.	Allentown.	Sat	189 Franconia.	do.	Fri		
39 Montour.	Paint Post.	13 Wed	72 Delaware.	Easton.	Tue	190 Star of Bethle.	do.	Sat		
40 Eden.	Penn Yan.	24 Fri	73 Mount Zion.	York.	Wed	191 Conemaugh.	Johnstown.	Thu		
41 Samaria.	New-York.	24 Fri	74 Columbus.	Chambersburg.	Thu	192 Lykens.	Berrysburg.	Fri		
42 Laurel.	Schaghticoke.	24 Fri	75 Mauch Chunk.	Mauch Chunk.	Thu	193 Aqueetong.	Doylestown.	Wed		
			77 Brotherly Love.	Kurtstown.	Sat	194 Kutztown.	Kutztown.	Thu		
			78 Keystone.	Bethlehem.	Mon	195 Shemango.	New Castle.	Sat		
			79 Howard.	Honesdale.	Wed	196 Northumberland.	Northumberland.	Sat		
			80 Susquehanna.	Columbia.	Mon	197 Silius Grove.	Silius Grove.	Sat		
			81 National.	Washington.	Tue	198 Clearfield.	Clearfield.	Sat		
			82 Charity.	Halifax.	Sat	199 Star of Hope.	Youngburg.	Sat		
			83 Lehigh.	Allentown.	Mon	200 Pacific.	Philada.	Sat		
			84 Mutual.	Milton.	Sat	201 Enterprise.	do.	Sat		
			85 Friendly.	Millertown.	Sat	202 Bedford.	Bedford.	Sat		
			86 Harmony.	Tamaque.	Mon	203 Sunbury.	Sunbury.	Sat		
			87 Hopkins.	Bristol.	Wed	204	Center Square.	Sat		
			88 Freedom.	Prompton.	Sat	205 Evergreen.	Petersburg.	Sat		
			89 Good Samaritan.	Southwark.	Fri	206 Cincinnati.	Spring Garden.	Sat		
			90 Cumberland.	Shippensburg.	Tue	207 Conewate.	New Milford.	Sat		
			91 Carlisle.	Carlisle.	Mon	208 Capitol.	Spring Garden.	Sat		
			92 Chester.	Chester.	Sat					
			93 Hope.	Southwark.	Wed					
			94 Doylestown.	Doylestown.	Mon					
			95 Schiller.	Philada.	Wed					
			96 Lewisburg.	Lewisburg.	Tue					
			97 Lewistown.	Lewistown.	Sat					
			98 Clinton.	Lockhaven.	Thu					
			99 Spring Garden.	Spring Garden.	Thu					
			100 Chosen Friends.	N. Liberties.	Tue					
			101 Jersey Shore.	Jersey Shore.	Mon					
			102 Newport.	Newport.	Wed					
			103 Symmetry.	Hamburg.	Sat					
			104 United States.	Philada.	Thu					
			105 Salome.	Reading.	Tue					
			106 Gottenburg.	Philada.	Mon					
			107 Presque Isle.	Erie.	Sat					
			108 Cassewago.	Meadville.	Sat					
			109 Montour.	Meadville.	Mon					
			110 Crystal Fount.	Philada.	Wed					
			111 Fatherland.	Easton.	Sat					
			112 Lycoming.	Williamsport.	Thu					
			113 Oriental.	Southwark.	Thu					
			114 Covenant.	Philadelphia.	Fri					
			115 Olive Branch.	do.	Sat					
			116 Brady.	Muncy.	Sat					
			117 Juniata.	Huntingdon.	Tue					
			118 Iris.	Bethany.	Sat					
			119 Hollidaysburg.	Hollidaysburg.	Wed					
			120 Carroll.	Schuyl. Haven.	Wed					
			121 Lebanon.	Lebanon.	Frid					
			122 Bernville.	Bernville.	Sat					
			123 McVeytown.	Waynesburg.	Sat					
			124 Gettysburg.	Gettysburg.	Tue					
			125 Mt. Tabor.	Shamokin.	Wed					
			126 Gen. Warren.	Southwark.	Tue					
			127 Paradise.	Philadelphia.	Thu					
			128 Elizabethtown.	Elizabethtown.	Sat					
			129 Donegal.	Marietta.	Sat					
			130 Industry.	Manayunk.	Wed					
			131 Millintown.	Millintown.	Wed					
			132 Orphans Rest.	Darby.	Sat					
			133 Harrison.	Southwark.	Mon					
			134 Livingston.	West Philada.	Tue					
			135 Fidelity.	N. Liberties.	Fri					
			136 Columbus.	S. Easton.	Sat					
			137 Van Camp.	Bloomsburg.	Sat					
			138 Leesport.	Leesport.	Fri					
			139 Shiloh.	Southwark.	Thu					
			140 Mt. Vernon.	Shewsbury.	Wed					
			141 Fourth of July.	Southwark.	Tue					
			142 Fredonia.	Philada.	Thu					
			143 Southwark.	Southwark.	Wed					
			144 Metamora.	Reading.	Wed					
			145 Pine Grove.	Pine Grove.	Sat					
			146 Fairmount.	Philada.	Sat					
			147 Metropolitan.	do.	Tue					
			148 Montrose.	Montrose.	Mon					
			149 Birmingham.	Birmingham.	Sat					
			150 Center.	Bellefonte.	Sat					
			151 Greenhill.	Spring Garden.	Fri					
			152 Vigilant.	Philada.	Mon					
			153 Olive Leaf.	Carbondale.	Thu					
			154 Grace.	Orwigsburg.	Sat					
			155 Germania.	Reading.	Mon					
			156 Golden Rule.	Womelsdorf.	Sat					
			157 Dauphin.	Harrisburg.	Thu					
			158 Piqua.	Soudersburg.	Fri					
			159 Koek of Horeb.	Fairview.	Tue					
			160 Union.	New Berlin.	Sat					
			161 Friend to Peace.	South Easton.	Sat					
			162 Athens.	Athens.	Sat					
			163 North Star.	Kinserville.	Wed					
			164 Bradford.	Towanda.	Sat					
			165 Conneautville.	Conneautville.	Wed					

PENNSYLVANIA.

The Grand Lodge meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth-st, Philadelphia, bi-monthly, on the third Mondays of February, April, June, August, October and December.

Thomas McKeever, of No. 6, G. M. Joseph S. Langer, of No. 26, D. G. M. Daniel Baker, of No. 18, G. W. William Curtis, of No. 28, G. Sec. T. K. Morton, of No. 11, G. Treas.

D. D. GRAND MASTERS.

Adams. W. P. Bell, Gettysburg.
Allegheny. D. Zimmerman, Pittsburg.
Berks. W. A. Wells, Reading.
Bucks. C. E. Wright, Doylestown.
Blair. G. R. M. Farlane, Huntingdon.
Bradford. W. H. Strickland, Monroeton.
Center. Henry Baker, Bellefonte.
Cumberland. W. F. Carey, Shipsham.
Columbia. B. R. Gearhart, Danville.
Crawford. W. Bartle, Meadville.
Clinton. J. W. Quiggle, Lockhaven.
Carbon. J. M. Lilly, Jr., Mauch Chunk.
Dauphin. John J. Clyde, Harrisburg.
Delaware. E. E. Flavel, Chester.
Erie. Rich. Gaggin, Erie (burg).
Franklin. John Mull, Chambersburg.
Fayette. L. G. Evans, Brownsville.
Huntingdon. B. L. Eads, Huntingdon.
Lancaster. J. L. Thompson, Lancaster.
Lehigh. R. B. Wright, Allentown.
Lucerne. Andrew Yohe, Wilkesbarre.
Lycoming. Jas. Gamble, Jersey Shore.
Lebanon. W. Eben, Lebanon.
Mifflin. John Hamilton, Lewistown.
Montgomery. H. Leibert, Norristown.
Northampton. C. H. Williams, Easton.
Northumberland. David Blair, Milton.
Perry. C. H. Haines, Newport.
Schuylkill. T. S. C. Martin, Pottsville.
Susquehanna. P. S. John, Montrose.
Union. L. B. Christ, Lewisburg.
Washington. Jas. B. Ruple, Washington.
Wayne. H. Gregory, Bethany.
York. Geo. S. Morris, York.

Subordinates.

1 Pennsylvania. Philadelphia. Wed
2 Washington. do. Tue
3 Wayne. do. Tue
4 Morning Star. do. Frid
5 Franklin. do. Thu
6 Gen. Marion. do. Thu
7 Herman. N. Liberties. Tue
8 Rising Star. Frankford. Sat
9 Mechanics. Pittsburg. Thu
10 Philomatheon. Germantown. Sat
11 Kensington. N. Liberties. Wed
12 Jefferson. do. Mon
13 Philadelphia. Philadelphia. Wed
14 Wilkey. Frankford. Sat
15 Philanthropic. Philadelphia. Tue
16 Harmony. N. Liberties. Thu
17 N. Liberty. do. Mon
18 Lafayette. Philadelphia. Thu
19 Amity. do. Thu
20 Miners. Pottsville. Tue
21 Tuxton. Philadelphia. Mon
22 Adelphe. do. Tue
23 Friendship. do. Tue
24 Western Star. Pittsburg. Wed
25 America. N. Liberties. Wed
26 Penn. do. Mon
27 Schuylkill. Port Carbon. Mon
28 Hen. Adelphe. N. Liberties. Thu
29 R. Morris. Philadelphia. Wed
31 Manayunk. Manayunk. Sat
32 Decatur. Philadelphia. Wed
34 United States. do. Mon
36 Columbian. N. Liberties. Mon
38 Monroe. Philadelphia. Tue
39 Wyoming. Wilkesbarre. Wed
40 Benevolent. Village Green. Sat
43 Hancock. Philadelphia. Fri
44 Haydn. Pottsville. Thu
46 William Tell. Pittsburg. 13 Sat
48 Excelsior. Philadelphia. Fri

MAINE.

The Grand Lodge meets at Portland, quarterly, on the first Wednesday in August, November, February and May. N. F. Deering, G. Master; Geo. H. Gardiner, D. G. Master; George Prince, G. Warden; Benjamin Kingsbury, Jr., G. Secretary; R. Read, G. Treas. Subordinates.

1 Maine. Portland. Mon
2 Saco. Saco. Tue
3 Georgian. Thomaston. Mon
4 Ancient Bro. Portland. Thu
5 Ligon. do. Sat
6 Sabatia. Augusta. Tue
7 Penobscot. Bangor. Thu
8 Relief. E. Thomaston. Fri
9 Nahtanis. Gardiner. Fri
10 Lincoln. Bath. Mon
11 Saccarappa. Saccarappa. Wed
12 Kenduskeag. Bangor. Tue
13 Pejepscot. Brunswick. Thu
14 Cushnoc. Augusta. Fri
15 Passagawassag. Belfast. Mon
16 Hallowell. Hallowell. Mon
17 Washington. Hallowell. Mon
18 Orono. Orono. Sat
19 Passamaquid. Eastport. Mon
20 Harrison. Harrison. Mon
21 Som. & Frank. Norridgewock. Mon
22 Medomak. Waldoboro. Tue
23 Schoodic. Calais. Tue
24 Androscoog. Lewiston Falls. Fri
25 Acadia. Bangor. Mon
26 Monmouth. Monmouth. Thu
27 Tarrance. Orono. Sat
28 Olive Branch. Bath. Sat
29 Katadnu. Dover. Sat
30 Cumberland. Bridgeton. Sat
31 Lafayette. Camden. Wed
32 Marietta. Nobleboro. Mon
33 Howard. Machias. Thu
34 Carabassett. Skowhegan. Wed
35 Union. Union. Tue
36 Narrametic. Orono. Mon
37 Kennebec. Hallowell. Fri
38 Astoria. Frankfort. Tue
39 Samaritan. Waterville. Thu
40 Eastern Star. E. Thomaston. Tue
41 Mattaranook. Lincoln. Sat

The Grand Encampment

Meets at Portland, semi-annually, in May and November.

Allen Haines, G. Patriarch; Edward Fenno, G. H. Priest; B. Kingsbury, Jr., G. S. Warden; Eliza Clarke, G. J. Warden; Nath. J. Deering, G. Scribe; E. P. Banks, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Machigonne. Portland. Wed
2 Eastern Star. do. 24 Fri
3 Sagamore. Augusta. 13 Thu
4 Katadnu. Bangor. 13 Wed
5 Hobab. Saco. 13 Thu
6 Sagadahock. Lincoln. 24 Wed
7 Churchill. Thomaston.
8 Border. Eastport. 24 Thu

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Grand Lodge meets quarterly, at Concord, on the second Tuesday of August, (annual session) November, February and May.

N. B. Baker, G. Master; G. W. Towle, D. G. Master; G. H. Silsbee, G. Secretary; J. W. Carr, G. Treasurer; Kendall, G. Warden.

Subordinates.

1 Granite. Nashua. Tue
2 Hillsboro. Hillsboro. Mon
3 Wechohamet. Dover. Thu
4 Washington. Great Falls. Tue
5 White Mount. Concord. Fri
6 Piscataqua. Portsmouth. Mon
7 Winnipioes. Meredith. Tue
8 Swamscot. Newmarket. Sat
9 Sagamore. Exeter. Thu
10 Suncook. Pittsfield. Mon
11 Monadnock. Mason Village. Thu
12 Sullivan. Claremont. Thu
13 Mechanos. Manchester. Wed
14 Watatic. New Ipswich. Fri
15 Peterboro. Peterboro. Wed
16 Mt. Pleasant. Dover. Tue
17 N. Hampshire. Portsmouth. Wed
18 Motolinia. Rochester. Mon
19 Ashuelot. Winchester. Wed

Degree Lodges.

1 Piscataqua. Portsmouth. 13 Fri
2 Union. Dover. 13 Mon

The Grand Encampment

Meets at Concord, semi-annually, on the first Tuesday of August, (annual session) and November.

G. W. Towle, G. Patriarch; John B.

Reading.

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Pisk, G. H. Priest; Sam'l Brown, G. S. 94 Mount Auburn. O. Cambridge. Wed
Warden; D. L. Storer, G. Scribe; Jos. 95 Lowell. Wed
Cheevers, G. J. Warden; E. O. Lawton, 96 Marine. Wed
G. Treas. Mon

Subordinates.

1 Nashoon. 13 Fri
2 Woonsocket. Manchester. 24 Fri
3 Penacook. Concord. 24 Tue
4 Quocchoe. Dover. 24 Mon
5 Strawberry Bk. Portsmouth. 24 Fri
6 Union. New Ipswich.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The Grand Lodge meets at Covenant Hall, Boston, quarterly, on the first Thursday in February, May, August and November.

Rev. E. M. P. Wells, G. Master; J. M. Usher, D. G. Master; Samuel Wells, G. Warden; W. H. Jones, G. Secretary; H. Prince, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Massachusetts. Boston. Mon
2 Siloam. do. Thu
4 New England. Cambridge. Fri
5 Washington. Roxbury. Wed
7 Merrimack. Lowell. Mon
8 Suffolk. Boston. Tue
9 Crystal Fount. Woburn. Mon
10 Oriental. Boston. Wed
11 Mechanics. Lowell. Fri
12 Bethel. W. Cambridge. Tue
13 Nazarene. Ware. Mon
14 Bunker Hill. Charlestown. Mon
15 Tremont. Boston. Wed
16 Covenant. do. Mon
17 Middlesex. Malden. Wed
18 Warren. Roxbury. Tue
19 Monument. E. Lexington. Thu
20 Friendship. Cambridgept. Mon
21 Fidelity. Andover. Thu
22 Howard. Charlestown. Fri
23 Franklin. Boston. Fri
24 Winnisimmet. Chelsea. Tue
25 Boston. Boston. Fri
26 Essex. Salem. Mon
27 Hampden. Springfield. Mon
28 Oberlin. Lowell. Tue
29 Columbian. Stoneham. Tue
30 Bethesda. S. Boston. Mon
31 Lafayette. Watertown. Tue
32 Anc. Landmark. Boston. Mon
33 Montezuma. do. Wed
34 Hope. Methuen. Wed
35 Prospect. Waltham. Mon
36 Maverick. E. Boston. Mon
37 Shawmut. Boston. Tue
38 Souhegan. S. Reading. Fri
39 Quacacunguen. Newburyport. Thu
40 Bay State. Lynn. Tue
41 Acushnet. New Bedford. Wed
42 Pacific. Boston. Thu
43 Quinsigamond. Worcester. Mon
44 King Philip. Taunton. Tue
45 Framingham. Saxonville. Wed
46 Tiquanquam. Milford. Mon
47 Macedonia. Bedford. Wed
48 Northk. Dorchester. Wed
49 Veritas. Lowell. Wed
50 Concord. Concord. Tue
51 Mystic. Chelsea. Mon
52 Agawam. Ipswich. Mon
53 Hobab. S. Boston. Fri
54 May Flower. Plymouth. Tue
55 Atlantic. Marblehead. Wed
56 Worcester. Worcester. Fri
57 Berkshire. Pittsfield. Tue
58 Elliot. Newton Falls. Thu
59 Takawambait. Natick. Tue
60 Harvard. Harvard. Mon
61 Northtuck. Northampton. Mon
62 St. Johns. Cabotville. Tue
63 Mount Hope. Fall River. Tue
64 Shawheene. Billerica. Mon
65 Golden Rule. Wilmington. Tue
66 Nantucket. Nantucket. Tue
67 Potomac. Greenfield. Tue
68 Harmony. Medford. Mon
69 Massachusetts. N. Bridgewater. Thu
70 Quinebeguin. Dedham. Wed
71 Groton. Groton. Wed
72 N. Stoughton. N. Stoughton. Mon
73 Wachusett. Barre. Tue
74 Woronoco. Westfield. Mon
75 Pilgrim. So. Abington. Wed
76 Rising Star. Randolph. Tue
77 Unity. Boston. Tue
78 Olive Branch. Charlestown. Tue
79 Hookmecko. Westboro'. Tue
80 Mt. Wallaston. Quinoy. Wed
81 Wewacant. Sippan. Mon
82 Cresent. E. Weymouth. Thu
83 Mutual Relief. Haverhill. Mon
84 Neponset. Milton. Mon
85 Marlboro'. Marlboro'. Fri
86 Leominster. Leominster. Tue
87 Excelsior. Foxboro'. Tue
88 Union. Douglas. Mon
89 Lancaster. Lancaster. Wed
90 Powow River. Amesbury. Tue
91 Ocean. Gloucester. Wed
92 Thonet. Sandwich. Fri
93 Elise Hill. So. Canton. Tue

94 Mount Auburn. O. Cambridge. Wed
95 Lowell. Lowell. Wed
96 Marine. Provincetown. Wed
97 Commercial. Boston. Mon
98 Mt. Roulstone. Fitchburg. Fri
99 Rising Sun. West Medway. Thu
100 Oneco. N. Adams. Wed
101 Pulaski. Upton. Tue
102 Massanisset. Grafton. Mon
103 Fredonian. Shirley Vill. Thu
104 Holton. Danvers. Tue
105 Evergreen. Holliston. Wed
106 Blackstone E. Blackstone. Tue
107 Aurora. No. Attleboro'. Sat
108 Old Colony. Hingham. Wed
109 Adelphi. Coleraine. Thu
110 Mattakesett. Duxbury. 24 Sat
111 Wrentham. Wrentham. Wed
112 Stony Brook. N. Chelmsford. Tue
113 Neptune. Brewster. Mon
114 Eagle. Hopkinton. Fri
115 Chickopee. Chickopee F. Wed
116 Nonantum. Brighton. Thu
117 Marble. W. Stockbridge
Nos. 3 and 6 defunct.

Degree Lodges.

1 Union. Boston. Sat
2 Maverick. E. Boston. 24 Fri
3 Warren. Roxbury. Thu
4 United Bro. S. Boston. 2 M 4 Fri
5 Norfolk. Dorchester. 13 Fri
6 Dedham. Dedham. 24 Thu

The Grand Encampment

Meets at Encampment Hall, Boston, semi-annually, on Wednesday preceding first Thursday in August and February.

I. W. Beard, G. Patriarch; B. H. Davis, G. H. Priest; Samuel Wells, G. S. Warden; Wm. H. Jones, G. Scribe; Jos. Newmarch, G. Treas.

D. D. GRAND PATRIARCHS.

Dis. Enacts. Names. Residence.
1. 1, 2. Raymond Cole, Boston
2. 3. E. S. Stearns, Newb'p't
3. 4. C. H. White, W. Cambridge
4. 5, 23. N.Y. Culbertson, Charlestown
5. 6. Dan'l Leach, Roxbury
6. 7. Chas. Sampson, S. Boston
7. 8. A. L. Barrett, Malden
8. 9, 14, 16. T. Ingraham, Taunton
9. 10. F. P. Oliver, Worcester
10. 11, 13. F. Williams, Salem
11. 12. W. J. Davis, Northamp
12. 13. B. H. Davis, Attleboro'
13. 14. Justice Jones, Cambridge
14. 15. Geo. Norton, Hingham
15. 16. Officers of G. E.

Subordinates.

1 Massachusetts. Boston. 13 Fri
2 Tremont. do. 24 Fri
3 Menotomy. W. Cambridge. 24 Fri
4 Monomack. Lowell. 24 Mon
5 Banker Hill. Charlestown. 13 We
6 Mt. Washington. S. Boston. 24 Thu
7 Merrimack. Newburypt. 24 Mo
8 Annawam. N. Bedford. 24 Fri
9 Middlesex. Malden. 24 Fri
10 Wachusett. Worcester. 24 Thu
11 Nahant. Lynn. 13 Thu
12 Shalom. Roxbury. 13 Fri
13 Naumkeag. Salem. Thu
14 Naoml. Taunton. 18 Fri
15 Mt. Holyoke. Northamp'n 13 Th
16 Wampanamack. Nantucket. Fri
17 Lowell. Lowell. Tue
18 Wompatuck. Hingham. 24 Mon
19 Howard. Attleboro'. Tue
20 Quinsigamond. Milford. Tue
21 Gray Lock. Pittsfield. 13 Mon
22 Charles River. Cambridgept. Tue
23 Samaritan. Chelsea. Tue
24 Mt. Hebron. N. Stoughton. Tue
25 Springfield. Springfield. Tue

RHODE ISLAND.

The Grand Lodge meets at Providence, quarterly, on the first Monday in August, (annual session,) November, February and May.

Robert H. Barton, G. M.; Daniel T. Swineburne, D. G. M.; Charles E. Richard, G. Warden; Mark Graves, G. Sec.; William Hicks, G. Treasurer.

Subordinates.

1 Friendly Union. Providence. Thu
2 Eagle. do. Wed
3 Roger Williams. do. Tue
4 Hope. do. Mon
5 Ocean. Newport. Fri
6 Amity. Warren. Wed
7 Narragansett. Westerly. Tue
8 Good Samaritan. Pawtucket. Fri
9 Canonicus. Providence. Fri
10 Woonsocket. Woonsocket. Fri
11 Washington. Crompton Mills. Wed
12 Rhode Island. Newport. Mon
13 United Brothers. Pawtucket. Wed
Subordinate Encampments.
1 Narragansett. Providence. 13 Fri
2 Mashassuck. do. 13 Thu
3 Palestine. Newport. Tue

CONNECTICUT.

The Grand Lodge meets at New Haven, semi-annually, on the second Wednesday of July, (annual session) and January.

Prelate Demick, G. Master; John Greenwood, Jr., D. G. Master; Rev. Julius M. Willey, G. Warden; Lucius G. Peck, G. Secretary; Samuel Bishop, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Quinnipiac. New Haven. Mon
2 Charter Oak. Hartford. Tue
3 Middlesex. Middlesex. 13 Mon
4 Pequannock. Fairfield. Tue
5 Harmony. New Haven. Tue
6 Onastonic. do. Mon
7 Samaritan. Fairfield. Wed
8 Mercantile. Hartford. Fri
9 Thames. New London. Mon
10 Our Brothers. Fairfield. Mon
11 Uncas. New London. Mon
12 Central. Middlesex. Thu
13 Charity. New London. Wed
14 Wopowage. New Haven. Mon
15 Montawese. do. Mon
16 Washington. Windham. Wed
17 Trumbull. New London. Wed
18 Nathan Hale. Tolland. Wed
19 Mystic. New London. Wed
20 Fenwick. Middlesex. Thu
21 Noshogon. New Haven. Wed
22 Far & Meacham. Hartford. Thu
23 Acanthus. do. Wed
24 Rippowam. Fairfield. Wed
25 Oakland. Hartford. Mon
26 Stonington. New London. Tue
27 Oweneco. do. Mon
28 Hancock. New Haven. Wed
29 Howard. Fairfield. Mon
30 Union. Litchfield. Fri
31 Olive Branch. Fairfield. Mon
32 Nazarene. Tolland. Thu
33 Freestone. Middlesex. Wed

The Grand Encampment

Meets at New Haven, semi-annually, on the second Wednesday of July and January.

William L. Brewer, of No. 3, G. P. Munson A. Shepherd, of No. 5, G. H. P. J. W. Johnson, of No. 7, G. S. War. Prelate Demick, of No. 1, G. Scribe. Samuel Bishop, of No. 1, G. Treas. Julius M. Willey, of No. 2, G. J. W.

Subordinates.

1 Sassacus. New Haven. 1 Fri
2 Oriental. East Haddam. Tue
3 Palmyra. Norwich. 13 Fri
4 Unity. N. London. 24 Thu
5 Devotion. Danbury. 13 Fri
6 Souheg. Middletown. 1 Tue
7 Midian. Hartford. 1 Wed
8 Mount Hermon. Bridgeport. Fri
9 Kaboso. Norwalk. Fri
10 Charity. Mystic. Tue

VERMONT.

Subordinate Lodges.

1 Green Mountain. Burlington. Mon
2 Vermont. Montpelier. Tue
3 Windsor. Windsor. Tue
4 White River. Bethel. Thu
5 Watastaqueet. Brattleboro'. Mon

Subordinate Encampment.

1 Winoski. Montpelier. 24 Fri

NEW JERSEY.

The Grand Lodge meets at Trenton, semi-annually, on the first Thursday in February and August.

D. G. Fitch, of No. 13, G. Master. Joseph Clowes, of No. 14, D. G. M. Abram Miller, of No. 4, G. War. Eli Morris, of No. 4, G. Sec. Thos. Ashmore, of No. 3, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

2 Benevolent. Patterson. Tue
3 Trenton. Trenton. Tue
4 Concordia. do. Wed
6 New Brunswick. N. Brunswick. Mon
7 Howard. Newark. Mon
8 Newark. do. Fri
9 Franklin. Elizabethtown. Mon
10 Nassau. Princeton. Thu
11 Friendship. Newark. Thu
12 Lafayette. Orange. Thu
13 Covenant. Belvidere. Thu
14 Hudson. Jersey City. Mon
15 Leni Lenape. Lambertville. Tue
16 Bordentown. Bordentown. Mon
17 Madison. do. Mon
18 Clinton. Clinton. Mon
19 Mount Holly. Mount Holly. Wed
20 Monmouth. Freehold. Wed
21 Washington. Salem. Wed
22 Burlington. Burlington. Fri
23 Vincetown. Vincetown. Thu
24 Spartan. Hope. Tue
25 Harmony. Newark. Tue
26 Marion. Morristown. Wed
27 Essex County. Rahway. Tue
28 Protection. Newark. Wed
29 Chosen Friends. Camden. Thu

30 Perseverance. Milford. Mon
31 Pennington. Pennington. Tue
32 Iroquois. Jersey City. Thu
33 Passaic. Paterson. Mon
34 Mercer. Trenton. Mon
35 Cumberland. Bridgeton. Thu
36 South Trenton. South Trenton. Tue
37 Arwames. Gloucester. Wed
38 Ocean. Tuckerton. Sat
39 Navesink. Red Bank. Sat
40 Winslow. Winslow. Mon
41 Union. Stanhope. Fri
42 Mansfield. Washington. Tue
43 Somerset. Somerville. Tue
44 Plainfield. Plainfield. Wed

The Grand Encampment

Meets at Newark, semi-annually, in August and February.

James B. Taylor, of No. 1, G. P. D. S. Merrihan, of No. 6, G. H. P. Samuel Lilly, of No. 11, G. S. War. Abram Provost, of No. 8, G. J. W. Edward Stewart, of No. 3, G. Treas. S. S. Morris, of No. 3, G. Scribe.

Subordinates.

1 Industry. Paterson. 13 Thu
2 Trenton. Trenton. 13 Thu
3 Mount Ararat. Newark. 13 Fri
4 Olive Branch. Trenton. 13 Fri
5 Mount Sinai. Jersey City. 24 Wed
6 Chosen Friends. Bordentown. 3 Tue
7 Mount Lebanon. Burlington. Tue
8 Raritan. N. Brunswick. Tue
9 Mount Holly. Mt. Holly. 24 Tue
10 Salem. Salem. 13 Fri
11 Delaware. Lumbertville. 24 Thu
12 Camden. Camden. 13 Fri
13 Washington. Newark. 24 Tue
14 Mizpah. Freehold. 13 Tue

DELAWARE.

The Grand Lodge meets, quarterly, in Wilmington, on the third Wednesday of April, July, October and January. Annual meeting second Wednesday in June.

Francois H. Reynolds, G. M.; Curtis Roberts, D. G. M.; Wm. H. Pierce, G. Sec.; James Wilkins, G. Treas.; Wm. E. Royce, G. Warden.

Subordinates.

1 Delaware. Wilmington. Mon
2 Jefferson. do. Def
3 Bayard. Georgetown. Mon
4 Mechanics. Wilmington. Sat
5 Washington. New Castle. Mon
6 Morning Star. Smyrna. Fri
7 Philodemic. Dover. Thu
8 Fairfax. Wilmington. Fri
9 Good Samaritan. Middletown. Fri
Subordinate Encampment.
1 Delaware. Wilmington. 13 Tue

MARYLAND.

The Grand Lodge meets quarterly, at Baltimore, on the 15th of January, April, July and October.

Archer Ropes, G. M.; Enoch P. Holden, D. G. M.; John H. T. Jerome, G. War.; G. D. Tewksbury, G. Sec.; Wm. Bayley, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Washington. Baltimore. Mon
2 Franklin. do. Tue
3 Columbia. do. Wed
4 William Tell. do. Tue
5 Gratitude. do. Mon
6 Harmony. do. Wed
7 Friendship. do. Thu
8 Marion. do. Tue
9 Jefferson. do. Thu
10 Mechanics. do. Tue
11 Union. do. Thu
12 Miller. Easton. Sat
13 Dorchester. do. Tue
14 Morning Star. Havre de Grace. Sat
15 Mount Pisgah. Port Deposit. Tue
16 Mount Vernon. Abingdon. Sat
17 Philip Read. Chestertown. Mon
18 Potomac. Hagerstown. Tue
19 Mount Moriah. Clearspring. Thu
20 Aaron. Williamsport. Fri
21 Chosen Friends. Cumberland. Fri
22 Adam. Frederick. Tue
23 Lagrange. Sharpsburg. Sat
24 Covehant. Hancock. Thu
25 Benevolent. Middletown. Sat
26 Neilson. Hillsboro'. Sat
27 Center. Elliott's Mills. Sat
28 Bladensburg. Bladensburg. Sat
29 Mount Savage. Mount Savage. Tue
30 Fell's Point. Baltimore. Tue
31 Patuxent. Laurel. Sat
32 Good Samaritan. Emmetsburg. Tue
33 Germania. Baltimore. Tue
34 Iris. do. Fri
35 Frostburg. Frostburg. Tue

Degree Lodge.

1 Baltimore. Baltimore. Fri

The Grand Encampment Meets quarterly, at Baltimore, in January, April, July and October.

Subordinates.

1 Jerusalem	Baltimore	Fri
2 Salem	do	Tue
3 Zion	Cambridge	Tue
4 Jacob	Easton	Tue
5 Bethlehem	Charlestown	Tue
6 Galena	Hagerstown	Tue
7 Mount Carmel	Cumberland	Tue
8 Evening Star	Harve de Grace	Tue
10 Hebron	Baltimore	Tue

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The Grand Lodge meets at Washington, quarterly, in July, October, January and April.

Levin Jones, G. M.; Charles Calvert, D. G. M.; Henry Taylor, G. W.; Thomas C. Denn, G. Sec.; William G. Deale, G. Treas.

1 Central	Washington	Fri
6 Washington	do	Tue
7 Eastern	do	Fri
8 Potomac	Alexandria	Fri
9 Harmony	Washington	Mon
10 Columbia	do	Thu
11 Union	do	Wed
12 Friendship	do	Thu
13 Covenant	Georgetown	Mon
14 Mount Vernon	Alexandria	Tue
15 Beacon	Washington	Mon
16 Metropolis	do	Fri
17 Excelsior	do	Tue
18 Mechanics	Georgetown	Thu
19 Oriental	Washington	Thu

The Grand Encampment meets at Washington semi-annually. Wm. Towers, G. P.; L. A. Gorbright, G. H. P.; J. T. Clemens, G. S. W.; J. W. Hodgson, G. J. W.; C. Calvert, G. Scribe; W. G. Deale, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Columbia	Washington	24 Wed
2 Marley	Alexandria	13 Mon
3 Mount Pisgah	Georgetown	13 Tue
4 Magenenu	Washington	13 Wed

VIRGINIA.

The Grand Lodge meets at Richmond, semi-annually, in April and Oct.

Subordinates.

1 Virginia	Harper's Ferry	Mon
2 Washington	Norfolk	Mon
3 Virgilus	Wheeling	Mon
4 Jefferson	Richmond	Mon
5 Old Dominion	Portsmouth	Fri
6 Madison	Winchester	Mon
7 Union	Richmond	Fri
8 Monroe	Petersburg	Mon
9 Lafayette	Norfolk	Fri
10 Friendship	Richmond	Tue
11 Wilsey	Charlestown	Sat
12 Powhattan	Richmond	Wed
13 Franklin	Wheeling	Mon
14 Rappahannock	Fredericksburg	Mon
15 Patrick Henry	Hampton	Sat
16 Appomattox	Petersburg	Mon
17 Lynchburg	Lynchburg	Thu
18 St. Paul's	Princess Anne	Tue
19 Harmony	Norfolk	do
20 Smithfield	Smithfield	do
21 Maffit	Martinsburg	Mon
22 Pythagoras	Lynchburg	Sat
23 Caladonia	Shepherdstown	Sat
24 Gratitude	Hedgesville	do
25 Winchester	Winchester	Thu
26 Loudon	Leesburg	Sat
27 Charity	Warrenton	do
28 Brooke	Wellsburg	do
29 Samaritan	Middleway	Sat
30 Hamilton	Williamsburg	Mon
31 High and	Romey	Mon
32 Sandanah	Woodstock	Wed
33 Wm. Tell	Wheeling	do
34 Morgan	Bath	do
36 Front Royal	Front Royal	do

The Grand Encampment meets at Portsmouth, annually.

Subordinates.

1 Abrams	Wheeling	24 Thu
2 Neilson	Richmond	do
3 Wilsey	Portsmouth	24 Thu
4 Jerusalem	Norfolk	do
5 Widows' Friend	Winchester	24 Fri
6 Gladier	Petersburg	do
7 Virginia	Lynchburg	do
8 Salem	Hampton	do
12 Olive Branch	Charlestown	do
13 Jefferson	Harper's Ferry	do
14 Valley	Shepherdstown	do

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Grand Lodge meets at Wilmington, quarterly, in May, August, November and February.

Israel Disoway, G. M.; Edward Yarbrough, D. G. M.; J. B. Newby, G. Sec.; Julius D. Gardner, G. Treas.; J. C. Justice, G. War.

Subordinates.

1 Cape Fear	Wilmington	Tue
3 Washington	Murfreesboro'	Fri
4 Cross Creek	Fayetteville	Fri
5 Thaddeus	Clinton	Fri

6 Neuse	Waynesboro'	Sat
7 Eureka	Newbern	Frid
8 Mantee	Raleigh	Fri
Subordinate Encampments.		
1 Campbell	Wilmington	do
2 Bain	Murfreesboro'	do
3 Pine	Fayetteville	do
4 Calumet	Newbern	do

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Grand Lodge meets in Charleston, semi-annually, on the first Wednesday in March and September.

Edward R. White, G. M.; P. C. Gallard, D. G. M.; W. C. Ferrel, G. War.; John A. Gyles, G. Sec.; J. E. Walker, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 South Carolina	Charleston	Wed
2 Marion	do	Fri
3 Howard	do	Thu
4 Jefferson	do	Thu
5 Palmetto	Columbia	Fri
6 De Kalb	Winnaboro'	Mon
7 Aiken	Aiken	Sat
8 Lafayette	Chesterville	Mon
9 Kershaw	Camden	Fri
10 Port Republic	Beaufort	Tue
11 Hayne	Georgetown	Sat
12 Pee Dee	Darlington	Sat

The Grand Encampment meets in Charleston, semi-annually, on the last day of June and December.

J. W. Caldwell, G. P.; P. J. Barbor, G. H. P.; W. H. Vernon, G. S. W.; T. C. Mitchell, G. J. W.; W. D. Desauture, G. Treas.; G. J. C. Cain, G. Scribe.

Subordinates.

1 Palmetto	Charleston	13 Mon
2 Eutaw	Columbia	do
3 Ashley	Charleston	24 Mon

GEORGIA.

The Grand Lodge meets in Savannah, semi-annually, on the first Wednesday of August (annual) and February.

John W. Anderson, G. M.; John J. Jones, D. G. M.; M. Woodruff, G. War.; John N. Lewis, G. Sec.; J. P. Collins, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Oglethorpe	Savannah	Tue
2 Franklin	Macon	Thu
3 Live Oak	Savannah	Fri
4 Sylvan	Milledgeville	Tue
5 United Brothers	Macon	Wed
6 Muscogee	Columbus	Mon
7 Washington	Augusta	Mon
8 Cherokee	Marietta	Tue
9 De Kalb	Savannah	Sat
10 Miller	Augusta	Tue
11 Albany	Albany	do
12 Ocklockonee	Thomasville	do
Subordinate Encampments.		
1 Magnolia	Savannah	13 Wed
2 Ocmulgee	Macon	24 Tue
3 Franklin	Milledgeville	do
4 Chattahoochee	Columbus	24 Tue
5 Augusta	Augusta	do

FLORIDA.

Subordinate Lodges.

1 Florida	Jacksonville	Thu
2 Kennedy	Black Creek	do
Subordinate Encampment.		
1	Jacksonville	do

ALABAMA.

The Grand Lodge meets at Mobile, quarterly, on the first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

1 Alabama	Mobile	Tue
5 Marion	Marion	Tue
6 Montgomery	Montgomery	Tue
7 Tuscaloosa	Tuscaloosa	Sat
8 Greensboro'	Greensboro'	Frid
9 Wetumpka	Wetumpka	Mon
10 Cahawba	Cahawba	Mon
11 Eufaula	Eufaula	Thu
12 Eutaw	Eutaw	Fri
13 Union	Mobile	Mon

Nos. 2, 3, and 4 defunct.

Degree Lodge.

1 Mobile	Mobile	do
Subordinate Encampments.		
1 Mount Ararat	Mobile	24 Frid
2 St. Paul's	Montgomery	24 Fri
3 Black Warrior	Tuscaloosa	13 Mon

LOUISIANA.

The Grand Lodge meets in New Orleans, quarterly, in January, April, July and October.

Wm. H. Rice, G. M.; Wm. Harris, D. G. M.; R. H. Graham, G. War.; Frank Haynes, G. Sec.; J. R. Meekins, G. T.

Subordinates.

1 Louisiana	New Orleans	Fri
3 Washington	do	Thu
4 Feliciana	Bayou Sara	Thu
6 Union	New Orleans	Mon
7 De Soto	Baton Rouge	Mon
8 Crescent	New Orleans	Thu
9 Jefferson	Lafayette	Thu

10 Teutonia	New Orleans	Tue
11 Orleans	do	Tue
Subordinate Encampments.		
1 Wilsey	N. Orleans	13 Wed
2 Louisiana	Bayou La P. 13	Sat
3 Hobab	N. Orleans	13 Sat

MISSISSIPPI.

The Grand Lodge meets at Natchez, quarterly, on the third Monday of July (annual) October, January and April.

Wm. H. Brown, G. M.; T. A. S. Doniphan, D. G. M.; G. G. Russell, G. War.; John B. Dicks, G. Sec.; M. Taintor, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Mississippi	Natchez	Wed
2 Washington	do	Thu
3 Warren	Vicksburg	Thu
5 Franklin	Port Gibson	Tue
6 Grenada	Grenada	Wed
8 Macon	Vicksburg	Wed
9 Wm. Dale	Liberty	Wed
10 Wilkinson	Woodville	Tue
11 Capitol	Jackson	Thu
12 Concord	Natchez	Tue
14 Jefferson	Church Hill	Sat
15 Tippah	Salem	Mon
16 Magnolia	Warrenton	Sat
17 Naomi	Raymond	Mon
18 Robt. Neilson	Fort Adams	Sat
19 Stockman	Macon	do

Nos. 4, 7, and 18 defunct.

Subordinate Encampments.

1 Wilsey	Natchez	13 Sat
2 Vicksburg	Vicksburg	do
3 Choctaw	Jackson	do
4 Woodville	Woodville	do

TENNESSEE.

The Grand Lodge meets at Nashville, quarterly, in July, November, February and May.

W. S. McNairy, of Nashville, G. M. Donald Cameron, of Franklin, D. G. M. James Andrews, of Columbia, G. W. James C. Dew, of Nashville, G. Sec. John Jennin, of Nashville, G. Treas.

D. D. GRAND MASTERS.

Dis.	Names.	Residence.
2	N. C. Buford,	Columbia.
3	J. W. Beale,	Franklin.
4	B. F. Whitworth,	Shelbyville.
5	P. T. Glass,	Dresden.
6	T. S. Brown,	Memphis.
7	G. R. Stark,	Jackson.

Subordinates.

1 Tennessee	Nashville	Tue
2 Nashville	do	Thu
3 Columbia	Columbia	Wed
4 Franklin	Franklin	Thu
5 Washington	Dresden	Sat
6 Memphis	Memphis	Thu
7 Louisville	Louisburg	Thu
8 Chickasaw	Memphis	Wed
9 Tannehill	do	Fri
10 Trabee	Nashville	Mon
11 Chosen Friends	Shelbyville	Sat
12 Pulaski	Pulaski	Fri
13 Strangers' Ref.	Murfreesboro'	Fri
14 Howard	Gallatin	Mon
15 Macon	Macon	Fri
16 Madison	Madison	Thu
17 Lawrence	Lawrence	Thu
18 Eagleville	Williamson	Thu
19 Union	Franklin	Thu
20 Haywood	Haywood	Thu
Subordinate Encampments.		
1 Ridgely	Nashville	24 Sat
2 Washington	Columbia	13 Sat
3 Gayoso	Memphis	13 Thu
4	Nashville	do
5 Jackson	Franklin	do

KENTUCKY.

The Grand Lodge meets at Louisville, semi-annually, on the first Wednesday in May and November.

A. K. Marshall, G. M.; John Fonda, D. G. M.; George Blanchard, G. W. P. M. Jones, G. Sec.; John Irvine, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Boone	Louisville	Mon
2 Chosen Friends	do	Tue
3 Washington	Covington	Wed
4 Lorraine	Louisville	Wed
5 Friendship	Lexington	Frid
6 Capital	Frankfort	Mon
7 Franklin	Lancaster	Sat
8 Central	Danville	Mon
11 Lafayette	Georgetown	Tue
12 De Kalb	Maysville	do
13 Stranger's Rest	Henderson	Tue
14 Madison	Richmond	Mon
15 Howard	Shelbyville	Mon
17 Herman	Louisville	Sat
18 Montgomery	Harradoburg	Fri
19 Hebron	Springfield	do
20 Noah's Dove	Newport	Mon
21 Mangum	Paducah	Thu
22 Covenant	Lexington	Sat
23 Bourbon	Paris	Mon
24 Kenton	Covington	Thu

25 Asur	Louisville	Tue
26 Fidelity	Owenton	do
27 Ringgold	Maysville	do
28 Phenix	Frankfort	Tue
29 Marshall	Louisville	Fri
30 Fleming	Flemingsburg	do
Nos. 9 and 16 defunct.		

The Grand Encampment meets at Louisville, semi-annually, on the first Friday after the first Wednesday of May and November.

George Blanchard, G. P.; David P. Watson, G. H. P.; George W. Lewis, G. S. W.; P. M. Jones, G. J. W.; T. F. Shaffner, G. Scribe; James L. Lithgow, G. Treas.

Subordinates.		
1 Mount Horeb	Louisville	13 Thu
3 Morah	Lexington	24 Tue
4 Pilgrim	Frankfort	4 Tue
5 Berith	Nicholasville	13 Wed
6 Olive Branch	Covington	1 Fri
7 Kedron	Danville	13 Thu
8 Salem	Shelbyville	13 Thu
9 Pisgah	Maysville	do
10 Shaffner	Harradoburg	24 Thu
11 Amnag	Louisville	24 Thu
No. 2 defunct.		

The Grand Lodge meets at Cincinnati, on the third Saturday in every month.

Albert G. Day, G. M.; Thos. Spooner, B. G. M.; Jno. W. Irwin, G. W.; W. B. Chapman, G. Cor. Sec.; Isaac Hefley, G. Rec. Sec.; Samuel Froome, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Ohio	Cincinnati	Mon
2 Washington	do	Tue
3 Cincinnati	do	Wed
4 Franklin	do	Thu
5 Montgomery	Dayton	Mon
6 Jefferson	Steuenville	Tue
7 Charity	Lancaster	Mon
8 Piqua	Piqua	Wed
9 Columbus	Columbus	Mon
10 Wayne	Dayton	Tue
11 Warren	Franklin	Mon
12 Union	Warrenton	Sat
13 Cleveland	Cleveland	Mon
14 Harmony	Rossville	Tue
15 Lebanon	Lebanon	Wed
16 Hope	Middletown	Thu
17 Hamilton	Hamilton	Thu
18 Marion	Miamisburg	Tue
19 Mansfield	Mansfield	Fri
20 Mount Vernon	Mount Vernon	Fri
21 Friendship	Germantown	Fri
22 Cuyahoga	Cleveland	Wed
23 Central	Columbus	Thu
24 Chillicothe	Chillicothe	Thu
25 Lafayette	Hillsboro'	Mon
26 Morning Star	Medina	Mon
27 Erie	Ohio City	Fri
28 Muskingum	Zanesville	Wed
29 Mahoning	Warren	Mon
30 Eaton	Eaton	Wed
31 Seloto	Portsmouth	Tue
32 Columbia	Circleville	Fri
33 Springfield	Springfield	Thu
34 Olive Branch	Newark	Tue
35 Seneca	Tiffin	Mon
36 Valley	McConnellsville	Mon
37 Huron	Norwalk	Wed

The Grand Encampment

Meets at Cincinnati, semi-annually, in September and March.

Mark P. Taylor, G. P.; Sam'l Froome, G. H. P.; Jno. W. Irwin, G. S. W.; Amzi A. Pruden, G. W.; Wm. G. Neilson, G. Scribe; D. T. Snellbaker, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Wilder	Cincinnati	13 Fri
2 Dayton	Dayton	13 Fri
3 Nimrod	Steubenville	24 Fri
4 Miami	Piqua	13 Mon
5 Cleveland	Cleveland	24 Fri
6 Capitol	Columbus	13 Sat
7 Butler	Hamilton	24 Fri
8 Pataaskala	Zanesville	13 Fri
9 Washington	Cincinnati	13 Fri
10 Moriah	Lebanon	13 Tue
11 Pickaway	Circleville	13 Tue
12 Mount Olive	Newark	13 Tue
13 Mohicon	Mansfield	13 Mon
14 Pymaterring	Warren	24 Sat
15 Tuscarora	Canton	13 Thu
16 Mad River	Springfield	13 Sat

INDIANA.

The Grand Lodge meets in Indianapolis, quarterly, on the third Monday in July, October, January and April.

Dr. Joel B. McFarland, G. M.; P. R. Brown, D. G. M.; John Dixon, G. Sec.; W. A. Day, G. War.; J. B. McChesney, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

2 Monroe	Madison	Mon
3 Jefferson	Jeffersonville	Mon
4 Friendship	Rising Sun	Tue
6 Vevay	Vevay	Thu
7 Morning Star	Evansville	Thu
8 Union	Lawrenceburg	Thu
9 Patriot	Patriot	Sat
10 New Albany	New Albany	Thu
11 Washington	Madison	Thu
12 Neilson	Logansport	Thu
13 Chosen Friends	Aurora	Tue
14 Fort Wayne	Fort Wayne	Mon
15 Lafayette	Lafayette	Tue
16 Vigilance	Lawrenceburg	Mon
17 Wayne	Cambridge City	Sat
18 Center	Indianapolis	Tue
19 Harmony	Fort Wayne	Fri
20 Washash	Vincennes	Sat
21 Covington	Covington	Sat
22 Friendship	Lafayette	Fri
23 Hoosier	Centerville	Mon
24 Spartan	Laurel	Sat
25 Hen. Adelphon	Hagerstown	Thu
26 Wilsey	Michigan City	Tue
27 St. Joseph's	Mishawaka	Tue
28 Delphi	Delphi	Mon
29 South Bend	South Bend	Wed
30 Penn.	Brookville	Wed
31	Connersville	
32 Charity	Perryville	
33 Attica	Attica	
34 Elkhart Co.	Goshen	Thu
35 Franklin	Rushville	
36 Laporte	Laporte	

Nos. 1 and 5 defunct.

Subordinate Encampments.

2 Wilsey	Madison	13 Tue
3 Bethlehem	Lawrenceburg	13 W
4 Sherlock	Laurel	
5 Metropolitan	Indianapolis	13 Sat
6 Mishawaka		

ILLINOIS.

The Grand Lodge meets at Springfield, quarterly, in August, November, February and May.

Stevens S. Jones, G. of No. 14, G. M. Thomas Elmes, G. of No. 12, D. G. M. Wm. M. Parker, G. of No. 7, G. War. John F. Ruhe, G. of No. 6, G. Sec. J. L. Peake, G. of No. 6, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

3 Clarke	Greenville	Sat
5 Wilsey	Galena	Mon
6 Sangamon	Springfield	Tue
7 Jefferson	Belleville	Fri
9 Union	Chicago	Thu
10 Shawnee	Shawneetown	Mon
11 Duane	Chicago	Mon
12 Quincy	Quincy	Tue
13 Marion	Mount Vernon	Sat
14 St. Charles	St. Charles	Fri
15 Olive Branch	Canton	Fri
16 Ark.	Beardstown	Tue
17 Galena	Galena	
18 Rock Island	Rock Island	
19 Hebron	Equality	
20 Prairie	Russellville	

Nos. 1, 2, 4, and 8 defunct.

Subordinate Encampments.

2 Lebanon	Springfield	13 Fri
3 Illinois	Chicago	24 Mon
4 Alton	Quincy	13 Thu
5 Lead Mine	Galena	
6 Neilson	Belleville	13 Wed

ARKANSAS.

Subordinate Lodges.

1 Arkansas	Little Rock	
2 Telulah	Helena	

MISSOURI.

The Grand Lodge meets at St. Louis, quarterly, in April, July, October and January.

E. H. Shepherd, G. M.; Isaiah Forbes, D. G. M.; Stephen Readlestone, G. W.; Isaac Veitch, G. Sec.; Conrad Cox, G. T.

Subordinates.

1 Travelers' Rest	St. Louis	Mon
2 Traylor	do.	Tue
3 Germania	do.	Thu
4 Far West	Boonville	Fri
5 St. Louis	St. Louis	Sat
6 Western Light	Weston	Mon
7 Covenant	Waraw	Mon
8 Damon	Hannibal	Mon
9 Harrison	Lexington	Thu
10 Howard	Fayette	Wed
11 Missouri	St. Louis	Fri
12 Nebraska	Platte City	Sat
13 Tontonia	Weston	Sat
14 Nodaway	Savannah	Sat
15 Morning Star	Glasgow	Sat
16 Des Moines	St. Francisville	
17 Mystic	Hannibal	

The Grand Encampment

Meets at St. Louis, semi-annually, in May and November.

G. R. Allen, G. P.; E. J. Macdonough, G. H. P.; W. C. Corley, G. S. W.; Theo. Betts, G. J. W.; James Johnson, G. S.; Elisha H. Shepherd, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Wilder	St. Louis	13 Wed
2 Frontier	Weston	13 Wed
3 Stewart	Hannibal	13 Wed

MICHIGAN.

The Grand Lodge meets at Detroit, quarterly, on the 2d Wednesday of July, (annual), October, January and April.

Andrew J. Clark, G. of No. 6, G. M. Alfred Treadway, G. of No. 3, D. G. M. David G. Kendall, G. of No. 7, G. War. Witter J. Baxter, G. of No. 1, G. Sec. Henry L. Whipple, G. of No. 2, G. T.

D. DEPUTY GRAND MASTERS.

1 Wayne	F. Woodbridge	Detroit
2 Oakland	B. C. Whittemore	Pontiac
3 Washen	Benj. Follett	Ypsilanti
4 Lenawee	D. B. Sinclair	Adrian
5 Jackson	C. W. Penny	Jackson
6 Calhoun	John B. Frink	Marshall
7 Berrien	J. C. Larimore	Niles
8 Kalamazoo	Horace Mower	Kalamazoo
9 Kent	S. B. Hall	G. Rapids
10 Macomb	C. H. Carey	Mt. Clem.

Subordinates.

1 Michigan	Detroit	Mon
2 Wayne	do.	Fri
3 Pontiac	Pontiac	Wed
4 Jackson	Jackson	Mon
5 Peninsular	Marshall	Mon
6 Berrien county	Niles	Sat
7 Kalamazoo	Kalamazoo	Tue
8 Adrian	Adrian	Mon
9 Washtenaw	Ann Arbor	Thu
10 Wyandotte	Ypsilanti	Wed
11 Irving	Grand Rapids	Tue
12 Wa-wa-tonong	Detroit	Tue
13 Macomb	Mount Clemens	Fri
14 Tecumseh	Tecumseh	Fri
15 Prairie Ronde	Schoolcraft	Sat
16 Fayette	Jonesville	
17 Hillsdale	Hillsdale	

WISCONSIN.

Subordinate Lodges.

2 Milwaukee	Milwaukee	Mon
3 Rose of the Val.	Potosi	Tue
4 Miners'	Mineral Point	Fri
5 Keesland	Milwaukee	Fri
6 Lily of the Mound	Platteville	Fri
7 Southport	Southport	Wed
8 Racine	Racine	Thu
9 Olive Branch	Delavan	
10 E-ne-we-shin-e-gras	Beloit	
11 Burlington	Burlington	
12 Sheboygan	Sheboygan	
13 Justitia	Shullsburg	

Subordinate Encampment.

1 Wisconsin	Milwaukee	24 Thu
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IOWA.

Subordinate Lodges.

1 Washington	Burlington	Mon
2 Harmony	Dubuque	Fri
3 Keosauqua	Keosauqua	Fri
4 Fairfield	Fairfield	Tue
5 Muscatine	Bloomington	Mon
6 Kossusko	Iowa city	

TEXAS.

The Grand Lodge meets Galveston.

Subordinates.

3 Galveston	Galveston	Wed
4 Ridgely	Houston	Fri

5 Herman's Galveston
Nos. 1 and 2 defunct.

CANADA.

The Grand Lodge meets at Montreal, quarterly, on the first Wednesday in February, May, August and Nov.

R. H. Hamilton, G. M.; E. L. Montisambert, D. G. M.; M. H. Seymour, G. War.; J. Cushing, G. Sec.; S. S. C. De Bleury, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Prince of Wales	Montreal	Tue
2 Queens	do.	Wed
3 Prince Albert	St. Johns	Mon
4 Albion	Quebec	Mon
5 Commercial	Montreal	Mon
6 Victoria	Belleville	
7 Oriental	Stanstead	Wed
8 Canada	Montreal	Fri
9 Brock	Brockville	
10 Gatasqui	Kingston	
11 Prince Edward	Pictou	

12 Ontario Cobourg
13 Otonabee Peterboro'
14 Hope Port Hope
15 Tecumseh Toronto Fri
16 Union St. Catharines
17 Burlington Hamilton
18 St. Francis Cornwall
19 Mercantile Quebec Tue
20 Ottawa Bytown
Degree Lodge.

1 Victoria Montreal 13 Thu

The Grand Encampment

Meets at Montreal, semi-annually. George Matthews, G. P.; J. R. Healy, G. H. P.; R. H. Hamilton, G. S. War.; Wm. Hilton, G. Scribe; H. H. Whitney, G. Treas.

Subordinates.

1 Hochelaga	Montreal	24 Thu
2 Stadacona	Quebec	
3 Royal Mount	Montreal	
4 St. Louis	Quebec	
5 Wellington	Toronto	

RECAPITULATION.

G. S. G. S. D.	G. S. G. S. D.
Lodges. Lo's En. En. L's	Lodges. Lo's En. En. L's
Maine	Louisiana
New Hampshire	Texas
Massachusetts	Mississippi
Rhode Island	Arkansas
Connecticut	Tennessee
Vermont	Kentucky
New York	Ohio
New Jersey	Indiana
Pennsylvania	Illinois
Delaware	Michigan
Maryland	Missouri
Virginia	Wisconsin
North Carolina	Iowa
South Carolina	Canada
Georgia	Dist. of Columbia
Florida	
Alabama	
	27 1130 15 364 54

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1846.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Subscribers who have not yet remitted for the present year's subscription, are requested to forward the amount without delay. Remittances by mail, post paid, will be at the risk of the office. Let each brother obtain an additional name to send in with his own.

Back numbers of the present volume, containing the capital original romance of "WILFRED MONTRESSOR, OR THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN," can be supplied to all new subscribers. We hope our friends will use their influence to increase the number of our readers.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

DEALINGS WITH THE FIRM OF DOMBEY AND SON, &c. By Charles Dickens. With illustrations, by H. K. Browne. No. 1. New York: Wiley and Putnam.

We are gratified with this new work of Dickens, for two reasons. 1. Because, in it, the author reasserts his superiority, and appears in all his ancient grandeur.—2. Because it promises to be a most intensely interesting work. Dombey is a most perfect type of that class of men,—alas! altogether too numerous in these days,—who make themselves the center of the universe,—who worship only their own individuality, and believe all things created for their especial use. He is the model-man of the Helevetian and Benthamite ethics,—in other words, he is selfishness in its wildest luxuriance and efflorescence. "Little Florence" bids fair to be a beautiful picture. The present number is full of fine wit, generous humor and tender pathos. Who is there, then, that will not have dealings with the firm of Dombey and Son?

STATESMEN OF THE COMMONWEALTH, ENGLAND.—New-York: Harper & Brothers.

The fifth number of this valuable work is issued. It closes the volume, which makes 647 octavo pages, double columns, close type. Those who will be the readers of this volume would, however, have preferred a larger type, and been willing to pay for it. The work deserves to be read and studied by all. Such men as Cromwell, Hampden, Vane, &c. ought to be understood.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL ALMANAC FOR 1847. By L. N. Fowler, 17 Nassau street,

Has been sent us. It has many valuable articles in it. No Almanac is better worth a sixpence than this.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 31, in Brooklyn, by Rev. T. B. Thayer, Mr. JOHN G. SIMPSON, of Jersey City, and Mrs. ANNE DUFOUR, of Brooklyn.

Oct. 20, at Geneva, by Rev. Mr. Crow, Bro. GEO. B. PAGE, of Seneca Lodge No. 143, and Miss MARY ELLEN, daughter of G. C. P. Teall.

Boarding School, Shrewsbury, N.J.
REV. H. FINCH, Principal. The Winter Term of this School will commence on Monday, the 2d of November. Terms, \$75 per Term—Pupil to furnish his bed and bedding. References. Rev. Wm. Berrian, D.D.; Rev. Professor John D. Ogilby, D.D., at the Theological Seminary, Chelsea; Rev. M. H. Henderson, Newark, N.J.; T. C. Butler, Esq. No. 20 John-st.; Floyd Smith, Esq., No. 12 John-st. c27

Material for Regalia.
THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at **F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S**
 DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
 430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinoes, Moerans, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.
THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and of fce. For sale at 248 Water st. by
 E. W. M. SAVAGE.

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fit, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N.B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD.**
 a26:3m*

Encampments.
I. O. of O. F. Committees about purchasing Encampments, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN, 101 Nassau-st.**
 sep12:3m

Levi H. Taft.
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR, &c; Detroit, Michigan. His particular, and when desired, personal attention will be given to the securing and collecting Claims and Demands, Payment of Taxes, &c. in any part of Michigan.

Refer to D. C. Hyde & Co., Alfred Clapp & Co., S. & Y. Lawrence, Coman & Hopkins, Jarvis H. Hills and H. B. Bradshaw, Esq. New York; Wm. Jones & Co., Curtis Reed & Co. and F. W. Dickinson, Esq. Boston; W. B. Darling & Co., Providence, R. I.; Cook & Burns, and Messrs. Coe & Colt, Exchange Brokers, Detroit.

Mr. Taft is commissioner to take Depositions, Acknowledgments of Deeds, &c. for the State of Massachusetts. s19:tf

Lewis Child.
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor
 to L. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

Philip Garhardt.
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
 West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

M. Rice.
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street. m16:4m

Important to Travelers and House-keepers.

LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Cooking Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by **J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway,** Between Wall and Pine sts. New York. Jan10:tf

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
 Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no loan, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/3 per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m2:tf

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS. The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer.** 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10:tf

To Encampments and Lodges.
THE Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. **W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.**

Livingston K. Miller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND SO
LICITOR IN CHANCERY, No. 20 Nassau street N. Y. Collecting (and other business) promptly attended to. Refer to Benj. F. Butler, Jno P. Crosby and Chas. Butler, Esqrs., and Doremus & Nixon, Merchants. m16:5m*

F. H. Nodyne's.
MANUFACTURER of Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Ladies Traveling Bags, &c., has constantly on hand a good assortment of the above named articles, which he will sell as low as any other establishment in New York, at Nodyne's old stand, 219 Greenwich street, corner of Barclay. s26:6t*

Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers.
 and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy26:3m

Coffee and Dining Room.
NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.
 N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the special charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.
THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinoes; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Rattinetta; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. **WM. C. FLANIGAN,** 85-6ms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.
THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 108, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and others are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. m23:tf) **F. W. CORINTH.**

Dr. James Ashley,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M. d13:ly

Carpeting, Oil Cloths, &c.
NO. 64 EAST BROADWAY, and
 71 Division street.—**W. H. GUION,** would invite the attention of those families intending to purchase CARPETING, or any article in the line during the present spring, to his very extensive assortment of English, Brussels, three-ply and Ingrain Carpeting. Also, Oil Cloths for Halls, offices, ship and steamboat cabins, together with every article connected with the business.

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and patrons, that he has, during the winter, entered into arrangements with the most extensive manufacturers of this country and Europe, for an early supply of all the latest patterns, upon such terms as will enable those about to furnish, to make satisfactory selections at prices lower than at any other store in the city. ap25:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.
CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
 187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. j13:tf

Fall Fashions.
THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72 1/2 Bowery, between Walker and Heater streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72 1/2 Bowery, New-York, sign of the RIG HAT. sep26:tf **HENRY SHAW.**

Classen's FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$2. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at **CLASSEN'S** old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

Mrs. E. Hoyt,
PIE AND CAKE BAKERY, No. 249 Grand-street,
 N. Y. P. S. Weddings and Parties supplied at
 the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap14

Dental Card.
S. W. JUDSON, Surgeon Dentist, 165 East Broad-
 way, N. Y., will be happy to see and wait upon
 his friends, and brethren of the Order generally, in
 any department of the Dental Art, on moderate
 terms. nov7:3m

Harper's Celebrated
COUGH REMEDY, for the cure of Coughs, Colds,
 &c., for sale, wholesale and retail, at 166 William
 st. N. Y. by Mrs. A. Harper. nov7:tf

CONSUMPTION.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS is one of the
 most powerful, safe, and effective remedies ever
 discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Consump-
 tion in all stages, Bleeding of the Lungs, Bronchitis,
 Inflammation, and all other diseases of the lungs and
 appendages. The cures already performed since the
 introduction of this medicine into the United States,
 are of the most surprising nature, testimonials of
 which can be seen at the office of the Agent. Every
 person laboring under these diseases, as they value
 life and health, should immediately obtain these pills.
IN NO CASE HAVE THEY EVER FAILED TO
EFFECT A PERMANENT CURE, no matter how
 difficult it may have been. This is no quack reme-
 dy, but the discovery of Dr. LAENNEC, of Paris,
 inventor of the Stethoscope, and one of the most pro-
 found and learned physicians of the age.

For the satisfaction of the public, we attach a few
 of the many testimonials which have been freely of-
 fered to the General Agent:

LETTER FROM REV. A. C. L. ARNOLD.

Mr. J. WINCHESTER:

My Dear Sir—The Cough Pills invented by the
 celebrated Dr. Laennec, of Paris, which you were so
 kind as to recommend to my notice, I have found, on
 examination and trial, to be a most valuable specific.
 I have given them a fair trial, and am satisfied that
 you have not overrated their value. The most in-
 veterate cough they will cure in a few days. In my
 own case, they removed a most distressing affection
 of the throat and lungs in an incredible short time.
 Their operation is most rational, and in cases of bleed-
 ing at the lungs, must produce admirable results.
 They determine the blood to the stomach, prevent
 any undue pressure upon the diseased part, and de-
 stroy that fever which is so fatal to the lungs, and
 which is the real cause of consumption. I cannot in
 this note say all that might be said in their favor;
 but I firmly believe they as much surpass all the popu-
 lar nostrums of the day as a cure of Coughs, Colds,
 Bronchitis, Consumption, &c., as the sun surpasses
 the stars in brightness. Most truly yours,
 New-York, March 3, 1846. A. C. L. ARNOLD.

J. WINCHESTER, Esq.

Dear Sir—Dr. Laennec's Pills have just cured me
 of one of the worst colds, and its disagreeable accom-
 paniments, that I have experienced in many years.
 Since the recovery of my son from a seated cough of
 three months' standing, this medicine has obtained
 my most unlimited confidence. Families should have
 them in their houses. If all coughers do not call and
 be cured, it is their own fault.
 Respectfully, L. HOIT, 133 Fulton-st.

J. WINCHESTER, Esq.

Dear Sir—Having been alarmingly ill with a cough
 of long standing, I was advised to try Dr. Laennec's
 Pills for that complaint. I did, and although I raised
 considerable blood, was relieved at once, and cured
 of the cough in three nights. I think it an extraor-
 dinary medicine, and would recommend it to all those
 who are afflicted. Yours,
 SOLOMON KING, 141 Fulton-st.

Price \$1 a box, with directions for use. Sold at
 wholesale and retail by J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann
 street, General Agent for the U. S.

Also, at Ring's, 182 Broadway; Marriner, Lock-
 wood & Co, 459 Broadway; Bryant's, 715 Broadway;
 Grillon's, cor. Bowery and Grand; Coddington's, cor.
 Hudson and Spring; Van Hovenburgh's, 171 Divis-
 ion. In Brooklyn, at Mrs. Hayes', 139 Fulton, and
 S. P. Leeds, cor. Court and Atlantic, and at the res-
 idence of the General Agent, 274 Jay street.

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET,
 having partly got over his press of business,
 will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for
 R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered,
 White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do, as low as
 can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and En-
 campments furnished at the shortest notice, accord-
 ing to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on
 hand, or made to order. oct3:tf

MATHEW AHEARNE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Counsellor, &c., 79 Mar-
 ket street, office 35 Centre st., New York. Rent-
 ing houses, collecting, and all other business promp-
 ly and faithfully attended to. \$12,000 and several
 smaller sums to lend at six per cent. a26:4*

Cheap Book-Binding,
CHATHAM-ST., cor. of Pearl.—The subscri-
 ber respectfully informs the public that he is
 now prepared to do every description of Book Bind-
 ing in the best manner, and in every variety of style,
 low for cash. Harper's Bible handsomely bound, at
 various prices. Blank Books ruled and made to or-
 der. Music, Periodicals, and Books of every descrip-
 tion, bound cheap, and at the shortest notice.
 OWEN C. OWENS.
 o17

Dancing Academies.

SHAKESPEARE HOTEL corner of Duane and Wil-
 liam's streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully an-
 nounces to his brethren of the order, and the public
 in general, that his classes are now open at the above
 rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the NOR-
 THERN EXCHANGE, 273 Bleeker street, Tues-
 days and Fridays, for giving instructions in the
 various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours
 of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from
 3 to 6 P. M. Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening.
 Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in
 his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball
 room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa
 Waltz as now danced in the saloons of London and
 Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any
 hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Semina-
 ries taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at
 the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday,
 October 1st. For more particular information please
 apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy,
 82 Canal street, New York. o3:3m

I. O. O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c.
G. A. BRETT, has removed from
 No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No.
 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs)
 where he respectfully invites the attention of Mer-
 chants (about laying in their Spring stocks,) to his
 extensive and handsome assortment of French, Eng-
 lish and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table
 Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles;
 Percussion Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and
 Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Le-
 pine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows'
 Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Sil-
 ver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel
 Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, japan-
 ed, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn,
 wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling
 Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth,
 shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suf-
 fenders; spool and skein Cotton; linen Thread;
 sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all
 kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-
 glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great
 variety of other goods, especially adapted to the
 Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at
 moderate prices. mar28:tf

Mechanics' Tools.

44 FULTON STREET. The sub-
 scriber keeps constantly receiving large addi-
 tions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and
 general Hardware, and respectfully informs all
 wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assort-
 ment of goods as any house in the trade, particu-
 larly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at
 such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all.
 Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full
 assortment of Goods, most of which are war-
 ranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools,
 which are all warranted, as are also his best qual-
 ities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, &c.
 Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortis-
 ing Machines; also many other articles not gen-
 erally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large as-
 sortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho"
 Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty ac-
 companying each, an important thing to those who
 wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned
 if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished
 with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—al-
 ways kept on hand suitable for mechanics and ama-
 teurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the
 lowest market price. HENRY F. FAIRBANK,
 ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff.) N. Y.

Piano Forte, Music & Fancy Goods.
C. HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes,
 (Boston), has opened a Ware Room at 156 Fulton
 street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of
 Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also
 Baccus & Saxena Piano and T. Gilbert's, with the
 celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just
 opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Se-
 rapines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., in-
 struction Books for various Instruments, Violins,
 Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers.
 Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Ex-
 tracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sep12:3m

John Osborne,

MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA.
 No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that
 he manufactures every description of Regalia for
 Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to re-
 ceive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing
 all articles required by the Revised Work.

Regalia at Syracuse.

WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds
 of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to or-
 der. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings
 for new Lodges. o17:tf

Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of
 July 146 new Policies, viz:
 To Merchants & Traders 51 To Farmers & Planters 7
 Manufacturers 7 Ladies 1
 Mechanics 18 Students 3
 Clergymen 8 Clerks 9
 Physicians 4 Cashiers 1
 Lawyers 12 Member of Congress 5
 Professors 3 Sec'y Ins. Co. 1
 Agents 7 Other occupations 6

Total 146
 New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz:
 May 58 June 207
 June 54 July 181
 July 77 Total 146
 Whole number of Policies first year 1701

Total policies in 15 months 2236

ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.

BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.

Jos. L. Lord, Agent.

JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

Thompson's Premium Truss,

Improved by J. R. Benja-
 min, 13 Beekman street, is universally
 approved of by the Medical Faculty
 and all who use them, as the pressure can be gradu-
 ated from one to fifty pounds on the rupture without
 a back pad, which does so much injury to the spine,
 causing weakness and pain in the back and sides, and
 often permanent spinal disease. Six days trial
 given, and if not perfectly satisfactory, money re-
 turned. Those sending for this Truss need only
 mention the side ruptured, and the distance round
 the hips. aug15:3m

Samuel Hammond & Co.,

IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES.

ES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in
 William street. Have constantly on hand a large
 and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of
 their own importation, which they are now selling at
 lower prices (when quality is compared), than can be
 purchased of any dealer in New York. A written
 warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.

S. Hammond having attended solely to the repair-
 ing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches,
 in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will con-
 tinue to give his undivided attention to that branch
 of the business, in connection with his present part-
 ner, whose reputation has long been established,
 having worked for the last ten years for the trade in
 this city. m23:tf

Davis & Brynan,

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC

AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA AND BAN-
 NERS, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street,
 one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Re-
 galia and Banners of every description, either plain,
 painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples
 may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval
 and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed
 to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philadelphia.

J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Phil-
 adelphia, Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASH-
 ES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments.
 The members of the Order, Lodges and Encamp-
 ments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTI-
 CLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be ac-
 commodated by calling at the store, where they will
 find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees
 and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance at-
 tended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

Odd Fellows' Depot.

The subscribers respectfully inform
 the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken
 a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth
 street below Race street, where they intend to keep
 on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications,
 Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books,
 Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used
 by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other
 articles used in furnishing Lodges.

They also intend keeping on hand a general as-
 sortment of Books, Stationery, &c.

WM. CURTIS,

D. NORCROSS,

The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above
 store.

Wm. H. Stryker

HAS on hand all sizes of Cooking Stoves and fix-
 tures, all of his own manufacture, and of the best
 materials. Also, Office and Store Stoves, at the low-
 est cash prices. Please call and examine at his Store,
 228 Grand, between Christie and Bowery. o17:3m

A BEAUTIFUL ROSE WOOD SERAPHINE—
 constructed for the use of Odd Fellows Hall—for
 sale at Holt's Music Store, 156 Fulton-st. Price
 \$150. sep12:tf



THE GOLDEN RULE

ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 80 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 20.

NEW-YORK, NOV. 14, 1846.

WHOLE No. 124.

Original Sketches of Real Life.

BEGGING FOR OTHER PEOPLE.

BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND.



His world seem one of the easiest things in the world. From various causes which appear to be plainly the ordering of Providence, the good things of this life are distributed among the human family in a manner the most unequal; so that while one shall have more than he can possibly use or enjoy, another shall lack even the means of existence. Consider-

ing that God made the world for all his creatures, and not merely for a few, and that there is no one among them, whatever be his hardihood, that would dare to deny that the meanest beggar is his brother-pensioner on the unmerited bounty of the Creator; it seems the simplest in the whole round of duties, to ask one fellow-creature for a portion of his superfluity for the relief of another. The asker occupies a sort of middle position. He is a common friend; one who knows the necessities of one party and the abundance of the other, and who has access to the rich, which the poor, from their unhappy position, have not. Why then should it be an awkward and disagreeable thing to ask aid in behalf of other people?

Thus reasoned within herself, a benevolent woman who had undertaken to solicit funds for the relief of an unfortunate class of her fellow-beings, whose peculiar needs had been brought under her immediate notice by certain circumstances which we need not specify. She herself had been the child of misfortune, and learned by her own sorrows and wants, to pity those of others. Her mother had long been a widow, and in such poor circumstances as to require all the aid that her daughter could give her; and when a happy marriage placed the latter in comfortable circumstances, the recollection of past struggles and sufferings made her active in behalf of others.

Her own means were very limited, and she had given all she dared spare, when the object to which we have alluded commended itself to her judgment, as well as her sympathy. It was a preventive as well as a remedial plan, and needed but a liberal

supply of funds at the outset to be a wide-spread blessing not only to the individuals aided, but to the community at large. Could there be any difficulty in interesting the benevolent rich in such an enterprise?

Yet Mrs. Hartwell felt a strange reluctance in setting out for the first time on such a quest of charity. She made a list of her acquaintances, beginning with the names of her intimate friends. Upon revising this list, many objections presented themselves.

"The Gorhams are excellent people, and I dare say give a great deal to the poor; but I know Mr. Gorham has the greatest antipathy to 'societies' of every sort. He says they are all hum-bugs, and do more harm than good. I am afraid if I apply to him, I shall lower myself in his esteem, and perhaps lose his friendship."

So she crossed out the Gorhams.

The next name was Anderson—Mrs. Anderson. This lady possessed an independent fortune, but practiced great economy "from a sense of duty," as she said. It seemed a natural conclusion that she would have something to spare for a case of charity. Yet Mrs. Hartwell hesitated when she thought of certain expressions she had heard drop from Mrs. Anderson, such as "meddlers with other people's business," applied to actively benevolent people, and "why don't they give themselves?" and she recollected too, that the rich widow had allowed a superannuated servant who had been her factotum for years, to end her days in the alms-house: and she drew her pencil across Mrs. Anderson's name.

The Tubervilles—ah! they were people of such refinement! so much, indeed, that Mrs. Tuberville once refused to allow a child that had been run over in the street to be brought into her house, alledging that it would be quite too much for her. And they lived to the very extent of their income, in attempting to rival a richer neighbor. So Mrs. Hartwell, with a desponding sigh, was obliged to cross out the Tubervilles.

In fine, on re-inspecting the list which she had made out so readily in the first excitement of her feelings, she found so many objections to each, that she was ready to relinquish the task in despair. This, however, her own convictions of duty did not allow her to do, and she prepared for the tour, though with rather a heavy heart.

The very first person she met as she left her own door, was Mr. Gorham. She felt inclined to stop him; hesitated, and lacked courage, when he extended a hand and accosted her

kindly. "Ah!" thought she, "perhaps if I dared ask he would be liberal;" and she hardly heard what he said, in her anxious search for words in which to proffer the request which had at first appeared so easy.

"Where are you going so early, Mrs. Hartwell?" said Mr. Gorham; "you look bent on business."

Here was an opportunity!

"I am about soliciting funds, Mr. Gorham, for the Female Department of ———"

"Ah, ah! yes! I see—one of your benevolent objects, Mrs. Hartwell. You do a great deal more for other people than they will ever do for you."

"But, Mr. Gorham, are you not disposed to help us a little in this case? This association is one which—"

"Oh yes—I understand all that—but you must talk to my wife about it. I never have time to attend to these things. See Mrs. Gorham, and if she consents, I have nothing to say."

And he wished her good morning, and hurried off.

Thus encouraged, Mrs. Hartwell did apply to Mrs. Gorham, whom she found full of solicitude as to the color of her brandy peaches.

"I am so afraid they will be dark," she said, "and I have taken away all the first syrup, and made new, with some white brandy, which that unconscionable grocer charges five dollars a gallon for, saying that he is obliged to import it on purpose."

Mrs. Hartwell sympathized duly, and then ventured to introduce the object of her visit.

"Oh dear me! don't pray ask me to give anything! If you knew how much Anna Maria's wedding cost us, and how unfortunate Mr. Gorham has been in his business this year, I am sure you would apply to any body else sooner. Ellen has been begging me for a new shawl this very morning, and I told her I did not believe her father could raise fifty dollars for it, if he should try; didn't I, Ellen?"

The young lady confirmed this report of the straightened circumstances of the family, and Mrs. Hartwell was obliged to depart uncheered by the smallest donation. Just as she was going out of the door, Mrs. Gorham, who was very fond of Mrs. Hartwell, called after her with a meaning look,

"Keep yourself disengaged for to-night week, will you?"

"A party?" asked Mrs. Hartwell.

"Oh, not very large; but there are some strangers in town, whom we must invite, and Mr. Gorham says we may as well fill the rooms."

Leaving this amiable but poverty-stricken lady, Mrs. Hartwell called next upon Mrs. Arden. She was received with a bland smile, which, however, changed quickly to what Miss Edgeworth calls "the curmudgeon look," when money was mentioned. Probably few persons go upon a tour of benevolent solicitation without encountering the curmudgeon look.

"It will not be in my power," Mrs. Arden said; "there are really so many calls of this sort that one must stop somewhere. And how do you find time, Mrs. Hartwell, for undertakings of this sort? I should think with your family——"

"I am able to give so little in money," said Mrs. Hartwell, "that I am obliged to substitute personal exertion where any thing of this kind is to be done."

"Well! it is certainly a good deal easier to ask other people for money, than to give it out of one's own pocket!" replied Mrs. Arden, sharply. "And, really, I could not attempt anything of the sort, without neglecting my family."

Mrs. Hartwell felt provoked enough by this rudeness to have given an angry reply, but those whose business it is to beg for the wretched, must be meek as lambs. So she took her leave civilly, and sought a rich bachelor who kept house on the other side of the town.

After walking two miles, she rang at Mr. Evertson's door and was admitted to his presence. He sat in a snug library, surrounded by books in well-gilt English bindings, a folio of Shakspere open before him, and a fat spaniel asleep at his feet. The chimney-clock told two, and on the instant, a well-dressed serving man brought in the plate-warmer and prepared to lay the cloth.

"Ah! Mrs. Hartwell! just in time to take a bit of dinner with

me. Cold day for the season, Mrs. Hartwell—cold day. Sit down."

Mr. Evertson was a distant connection of Mr. Hartwell, and our friend naturally wished to stand well with the rich bachelor. Yet she struggled with her own heart, not to allow the fear of offending him, to prevent her "opening her mouth for the dumb." So she began in the best phrase she could, to set forth the necessities of those in whose behalf she was engaged. But a change came over the rubicund face of the hearty *celibataire*, before she had completed her first sentence. He heard her out, however, without interruption, and answered her civilly, which she was almost afraid from his looks that he would not.

"Mrs. Hartwell, ma'am, I hope you will not take it amiss that I decline having anything to do with affairs of this kind. I long ago made up my mind to give nothing to any of them. I found if I gave to one, I must give to another; and have set down my foot, ma'am—set down my foot—that I will give to none!"

This was the rich man's answer, and when Mrs. Hartwell, soon after, rose to take leave, not a word was said of her staying to dinner. Two miles back again to her own dinner, and another attempt in the afternoon. There was only one rich friend more that she could recollect, and this was one to whom she had resolved not to apply on this occasion, because she had so often applied before, and never been refused. She was really ashamed to ask again. But her ill success drove her at last to Mrs. Stanton's. Here she received the usual liberal donation, and some encouraging words and kind looks which were almost as valuable to her.

"You can afford to pity these people, who have so mistaken the real meaning and true uses of prosperity," said the woman of benevolence. "We must not condemn them for the error is their own loss, even more than it is the loss of the poor, who will find other friends. Even these very people may, by means of light shining in upon their minds and hearts from some unexpected, or from the Divine source, come to a better way of thinking, when their bounty will flow forth unurged, in a stream guided by judgment as well as feeling. I have myself known a lady, who, with good disposition, had lived long without learning the pleasure of active benevolence, and who, after she had been persuaded to join others in effort for the accomplishment of a great object, declared that she had never before known what it was to live!"

And Mrs. Hartwell went forth again—not for that day only, but for many days, into the dwellings of her acquaintances of all grades of fortune.

"I can't give you more than a dollar," said the wife of a bank clerk with a small salary. "Our means are so limited that my husband is not able to allow me much for my charity fund."

"Here is half a dollar," said a seamstress who was sewing for Mrs. Hartwell; "I have but little for myself, but I have known what it was to want a decent night's lodging."

"I believe I have given away the very last shilling that I can spare for this quarter," said a good house-wife, in a very humble station; "but the children have saved a little money for the poor, and I will ask them when they come home from school."

And so it was; the rich were often prevented by their habits of expense, or by mere thoughtlessness and lack of sympathy, from doing what their hearts would otherwise have prompted, while those less prosperous, not ashamed to give small sums, and able from their own experience, to feel the evils of poverty, furnished a large part of the sum necessary for the object. Gifts in goods, old clothing, in provisions; remittance of charges of various sorts, and personal efforts, these proved the most valuable contributions; while now and then a ten dollar bill from a wealthy man, or still larger donation from some one of the benevolent widowed and single women of whom there are so many in our city, crowned the labors of our friend, and made her heart rejoice to think that straightened as her circumstances were, she could yet, by her courage in meeting the disagreeables which beset those who undertake to beg for other people, deserve the commendation, "she hath done what she could."

God can give, and man can receive, nothing greater than Truth.

Original Poetry.

THE TRAVELING CARD.

64—O—19.

"'Twas a comical thing, by the big hill of Howth,"
Said young Phelim O'Bother, one day to his master,
"That, a stranger, he come away down to the South,
With no introduction save that bit of plaster;
But the moment ye showed it, och! who'd have consaved it,
'Twas 'I'm happy to see you,' an' 'How d'ye do, Brother?'
I'll trust me own eyes, or I'd never belaved it—
'Twas enough to astonish the son of my mother.

"If ye plaze, sir, jist tell me the vartue that's in it;
For when I get back to ould Cork, by the powers!
They'll say, (though I swear till I'm black that I seen it.)
The American blarney-stone's bigger than ours."
"Oh, Phelim! 'tis simple; I am an Odd Fellow,
And this is my Traveling Card, as you see;
Why do you start, and turn purple and yellow?
Is there anything frightful or queer about me?"

"Faith, I don't know; ye've been kind to me ever;
But then, if ye're one of them goat-ridin' divils,
It puts me in sort of an all-over shiver,
For fear ye'll be playin' me some of yer evils.
Ye get a big room, where, as I have heard tell,
Ye go in the night, when all good folks are sleeping,
An' there ye go on like the divils in hell,
Till sometimes the gray of the morning is peeping;
An' then there's yer nods, an' yer winks, an' grimaces,
Yer jaw breakin' pass-words, an' odd-lookin' faces,
An' yer grips, an' yer signs, an' yer quare-soundin' blarney,
That bates all the fairies that dwell in Killarney.

"But faith, sir, I think that the world has belied ye,
For since the poor emigrant first saw your kind face,
His carelessness often most sorely has tried ye,
But found ye forever the gem of your race:
Your arm from the sea drew me freezing and dying,
Your roof and your heart gave the exile a home;
God bless the Odd Fellow! though worlds are belying;
And crying 'Come out from among them,' I will not come;

"An' mather, if ever ye think I'm deserving
To go through the portal that shuts up yer Order,
To mount on the goat I will never be swerving—
Though I'd rather a pig tuk me over the border.
An' when I go back to swate Ireland again,
I'll have me a paper like that in yer hand,
That gives you acquaintance where'er ye remain,
An' makes ye a brother to all in the land."

LIFE, A DREAM.

SAYEST thou, Life is but a dream,
A fitful slumbering of the brain,
A troubled vision, a mere theme,
Of sport to gods, a phantom vain?

It may be Life is but a dream,
A dream of sadness, and of sorrow;
To day, Hope lights it with a gleam;
But all is darkness on the morrow.

'Tis joy and grief, and sighs and gladness,
Light and darkness, hope and fears,
Toil and leisure, mirth and madness,
Pain and pleasure, ease and care.

Methinks Life is a mingled potion,
Its bitter hath some sweetness in it,
But all its sweet, in strange commotion,
Mingles more of bitter in it!

Lvor.

To know how to speak, we must first know how to listen.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Fifth—The Appointment.

CHAPTER XXXV.—BILL SMITH'S—THE ASSESSMENT.

As the shadows of twilight gradually deepened into the darkness of night, groups of young men—clerks, apprentices, and others—the idlers and loafers of the neighborhood, assembled at the porter-house of Bill Smith. What with their loud, noisy conversation, their boisterous laughter, the clatter of glasses and decanters, and the shuffling tread of creaking foot-steps, the bar-room presented a scene of disorder and confusion not often realized, even in the precincts of the Bowery.

In the midst of the hubbub, Jack Highflyer entered the porter-house.

"Here comes Jack!" shouted one of the company, vehemently, "he'll tell us all about it."

The noise ceased, instantly, and the eyes of the various squads composing the assemblage were turned upon their acknowledged leader.

Jack Highflyer looked around the bar-room, and muttered to himself, audibly, though as if speaking to himself, "Tom Gaffney, Luke Fordham, Peter Fox, Harry Wilson—but where is Tim Hardmann?"

"Here I am, old fellow," said the butcher, advancing from one corner of the room; "give me your paw, Jack."

Jack Highflyer extended his hand, and whispered, at the same moment, "We have something on hand to-night, Tim."

"The boys are ripe for any thing," replied Tim Hardmann.—"They were chafing over Job Dingle's business as you came in."

"Job's trial comes off to-morrow, and we must do all we can to help him. I went to see him this morning, and I have something to propose, on his behalf, to our fellows."

"Tom, Harry, keep still there," said the butcher, "Jack Highflyer has seen Dingle, and will put you all on the right track to do him a service."

"Hold on, Jack," shouted Tom Gaffney, "there may be a spy among us!"

"Not a spy," replied Luke Fordham, examining the features of his companions almost at a glance.

"I have been inside of the four stone walls of the cell," said Jack Highflyer, "where the police have shut up Job Dingle—a better man than any one of them."

"And no mistake," added Tom Gaffney.

"No man ever knew Job Dingle to refuse a fair fight, to desert a friend in a scrape, to abuse an enemy behind his back, or to keep a shot in the locker when he was out with the boys."

"He was a good one, was Job," said Luke Fordham.

"H-a heart like h-a h-ox," drawled Peter Fox, with a lugubrious expression of countenance.

"And, I say, fellows," continued Jack Highflyer, "that we are bound, in honor, to stand by Dingle, to the very last minute. They have got him pretty well cornered, in a damp, gloomy cell, and there are people enough who would like to hang him, without judge or jury; but if you will stick to him, one and all, as I think you ought to do, and as I intend to do, not a hair of his head shall be injured."
"We will, Jack—we will—we will," exclaimed a number of voices.

"What harm has he done, boys?" said Tim Hardmann, the butcher; "why he killed a Dutchman, in a row—a heels over head, rough and tumble sort of a fight! Does any one believe that Job was the first to draw a knife? Not he. He went to Hans Snyder's house for a bit of fun, and they undertook to put him out. He wouldn't go. Would you have? the biggest coward among you? I ask you that."

A tall, gawky chap, with long arms and legs, and a small, slender body, interrupted the speaker by remarking, emphatically,

"I'll be darned if I would!"

The young man was rather bewildered at the roar of laughter which ensued from the inmates of the porter-house.

"Let them laugh, Simon," said the butcher, nodding good-naturedly. "I have seen you in a tight place, afore now. Though some folks may be a little brighter than you, I'll be sworn that you are not the biggest coward in the company. But, as I was saying of Job Dingle, he wouldn't go, and they tried to put him out. Some-

body drew a knife, and then Job drew his; and in the fight, a big Dutchman got killed. There's the whole matter, boys, in a nutshell. Yet a great many people want to see Job Dingle strung up by the neck, as if he had turned pirate, or murdered a man for the sake of plunder."

"I wonder what they think he should have done?" said Harry Wilson. "Hasn't a man a right to protect himself?"

"Yes sir-ee," replied Peter Fox.

"I rather guess they can't make a law to punish us for defending ourselves when we are attacked; though no one knows what they will do next. There seems to be a regular conspiracy to put down the native-born spunk of the country. It used to be thought a credit to a man, if he gave a hearty thrashing to a person who insulted him; but now they call it by some big name or other."

"Assault and battery!" said Tom Gaffney, pompously.

"Yes, and they jug him for it."

"Jug or no jug," interposed Tim Hardmann, the butcher, showing his brawny arms and doubled fists, "if any man treads on my toes, purposely, I'll give him a touch of the blind staggers. For my part, I think we should be a great deal better off if we were entirely rid of the police justices, police officers, and the whole set of blood-suckers that hang around them."

"True enough, Tim," replied Harry Wilson; "here we pay hundreds and thousands of dollars to support these fellows, and what do they do? They just go swooping around sticking their noses into other people's business and making a fuss about what is no concern of theirs or the public's. Are we free-born Americans, or are we not?"

"The point will come up fairly some of these days," said Bill Smith, the proprietor of the porter-house, gravely, shaking his head. "There is a great deal of stuff in the newspapers about the evils of the license system, and the Teetotallers threaten strongly to get up a law to stop the sale of spirituous liquors. That will bring up the question fairly," continued Smith, shaking his head still more gravely and ominously. "That will bring it up. If the American people stand that they are ready to submit to any thing."

"We won't stand any such nonsense, Smith," exclaimed Harry Wilson.

"We won't, Smith," echoed fifteen or twenty voices.

In the meantime Jack Highflyer had been conversing privately with a large proportion of the inmates of the porter-house. As the chorus of voices died away he tapped lightly on the counter, with a whalebone cane, and arrested the attention of his followers.

"The trial of Job Dingle will commence to-morrow," said Jack Highflyer. "The worst trouble in the way, at the present time, is the want of funds. Job is as poor as his namesake was after the devil had been permitted to tempt him."

"That is High Dutch to me," said the tall, gawky youth, in a whisper, to Luke Fordham.

"The lawyers won't stir a step in the business without money. They are a set of mean spirited scamps to let a poor fellow suffer because he cannot pay their exorbitant fees; but their services must be had, or Dingle must be convicted. So boys, we must raise the money as quickly as possible."

"To-night, Jack?" inquired Tim Hardmann.

"Yes, Tim, to-night."

"How much is wanted?" demanded several.

"Two or three hundred dollars, at the lowest," said Jack Highflyer. "Besides the lawyers employed by Dingle, we must secure the assistance of David Graham, whose ability as an advocate, and fidelity to his clients have been tested successfully in so many instances. As to the mode of raising the fund, I propose that each one of us contribute something to the fund, and that afterwards we proceed to lay and collect an assessment throughout the domain of Bowerydom."

The proposal of Jack Highflyer was received with acclamation by the assemblage.

"Tim Hardmann, take off your hat and pass it round."

The butcher performed the bidding of Jack Highflyer with alacrity. None of the company refused or neglected to contribute, save two or three miserable loafers, who, by a gesture, more expressive than elegant—that of thrusting the hand deeply into the trousers pocket, seizing the lower end of the pocket between the thumb and forefinger, and drawing the hand in a direction upward and outward, thus turning the pocket inside out—manifested their utter inability to add even a mite to the offering. Many gave small sums in specie, ranging from a shilling to a dollar, according to their ability. Three or four only, among whom were Bill Smith and Jack Highflyer, threw bank notes into the hat.

While the hat was passing round Jack Highflyer related to a knot of listeners, the details of his visit to Job Dingle in the city prison.

"The old fellow is in good spirits," continued the leader, after Tim Hardmann had given him the wink that the collection was

completed—"count the money, Tim—but it isn't in human nature to lie in a gloomy cell with the blood-hounds of the law howling and barking outside the walls, and feel perfectly at ease. At such a time, if ever, a man needs friends, and at such a time will true friends proffer their sympathy and assistance. I told Job to face his accusers without flinching a hair's breadth, and that nothing should be wanting on the day of trial to save him. He was very grateful to me, for, as I said a while ago, he is entirely out of money. A prison is a hopeless place, with neither friends nor money, though many a man has been driven there by the want of these. I had a proof of it this morning. In the cell next to Dingle's lies a prisoner by the name of Williams, who has always been esteemed an honest, hard-working man, and who undertook to commit a burglary because his family were in danger of starving, and his heartless landlord threatened to turn him out of doors unless he paid his rent."

"If law and justice went together," exclaimed Harry Wilson, "the landlord would be punished as well as the thief."

Jack Highflyer remarked, in a subdued voice: "It was that canting hypocrite, Josh Grayson. I have owed him a grudge these three years, and I never forget to pay my debts, sooner or later. Well, Tim," the speaker added, as he perceived Tim Hardmann, the butcher, approaching him, twisting a dirty silk handkerchief round the money which had been collected.

"Thirty dollars and fifty cents," replied the butcher.

"That's enough, boys, to show you are in earnest," said Jack Highflyer, with a smile of satisfaction. "A glass of grog all round, Smith, and then we'll start on a cruise through the neighborhood."

The young men pressed toward the counter, and partook freely of the contents of Bill Smith's decanters. In a minute or two the confusion partially subsided.

"Follow me, boys," said Jack Highflyer, "a dozen of you or so. Tim Hardmann will carry the purse. Come on, Tom, Harry, Pete—not more than a dozen of you, or they will accuse us of wanting to get up a row."

Jack Highflyer and his squad sallied forth from the porter-house, and proceeded up the Bowery until they arrived at the corner of the next street above Smith's. There was a grocery store on the corner, fitted up with a counter, at the farther end of the store, for the sale of spirituous liquors. Jack Highflyer entered, with two or three of his associates; the remainder stood, lounging on the side-walk, outside the building.

"Clisby, how are you?" said Jack Highflyer, in a good-natured tone of voice.

"Fat, Jack!"

"Fat!" whispered Pete Fox, to one of his companions, "there's more fat in a soap-ladle than in his whole body."

"Short stories to-night, Clisby," said Jack Highflyer. "We have turned out to raise the wind for Job Dingle, as good a fellow as ever thrashed a Corlear's Hook bully. The boys have assessed you five dollars."

"There's the cash, Jack," replied Clisby, opening the money-drawer, and taking therefrom a five-dollar note, which he laid upon the counter. "I would give five times the amount, without grumbling, to be certain of getting Job a verdict of 'Not Guilty.' Won't you drink, Jack, you and your friends?"

"No, Clisby. Good night to you."

Jack Highflyer and his followers traversed the upper portion of the Bowery, and many of the circumjacent streets in that region of the city, as rapidly as possible, visiting, with scarcely an exception, the oyster-cellars, bowling-saloons, groceries, porter-houses and taverns on their route. The acquaintance of the leader of the squad with the character and circumstances of the proprietors of the various establishments, enabled him to open his business with a show of diplomatic sagacity, and to regulate the assessments fairly and judiciously. In general, his requests, or rather his demands, were complied with promptly and willingly, and, in many cases, with a hearty expression of good will toward Job Dingle. Here and there an individual, under the pretence of real poverty or temporary want of means, excused himself from the payment of a portion of the assessment, but, during the first hour of Jack Highflyer's predatory expedition, not a single person had absolutely refused to contribute to the increasing treasury of Tim Hardmann.

"Stimers is a regular skinflint," said Jack Highflyer to his comrades, as the squad withdrew from an eating house in Elizabeth street, near Prince street.

"How much did he give you, Tim?" inquired Luke Fordham.

"A Mexican dollar," replied the butcher, snapping his fingers contemptuously.

"Only a dollar, Jack," said the other; "I would never have taken it."

"Why, you see, boys," said Jack Highflyer, "Stimers is worth his twenty thousand dollars, and is doing a good business, yet he will sigh and groan over the paltry dollar he bestowed so grudging-

ly for eight-and-forty hours at least. But for that I would have had it thrown back into his teeth."

"You need not wonder at Stimers's meanness. He swore out a State's warrant, against one of his waiters last winter, for stealing a silver spoon of the value of seventy-five cents, and actually had him sent to Blackwell's island on his testimony."

In passing down Mott street, Jack Highflyer and his follower stopped at the tavern of Sylvanus Westervelt. The tavern was a brick building, two stories in height, with dirty windows and unpainted walls, having a covered arch-way of brick on the south side, leading to the stables in the rear.

The bar-room, on the first floor, opened into the street, and was furnished in the ordinary style of a third or fourth rate tavern. There were several tables in the room, covered with the penny papers of the last two or three days, a dozen chairs, two filthy spit boxes, and several coarse prints, in mahogany frames, suspended from the walls. The bar was fitted up with a heavy oak counter, and shelves behind the counter, on which were ranged a number of decanters filled with brandy, gin, whiskey, and other intoxicating liquors. The spaces between the shelves were covered with panes of looking-glass, which, though by no means clearly, reflected the various objects in the bar-room with sufficient distinctness. Upon the counter were half a dozen decanters, two piches partly filled with water, and a number of empty tumblers.

Behind the bar stood Sylvanus Westervelt, a tall, portly man, with piercing black eyes and an irascible-expression of countenance. "Come up, fellows," said Jack Highflyer; "come up and take a drink; we haven't taken a drop since we left Bill Smith's."

"It's a melancholy fact," muttered Harry Wilson, "and I am as dry as one of Pete Fox's jokes."

The young men quaffed their liquor, laughing heartily at the sally of Harry Wilson.

"Six shillings, Varius," said Jack Highflyer, tossing the change upon the counter. "There's a small instalment towards paying your assessment in the affair of the State versus Job Dingle. We want five dollars from you, Westervelt."

"Five dollars?"

"Five dollars. More if you please."

"For what?"

"To assist in defraying the expenses of Job Dingle, on his trial for the murder of the Dutchman, at Hans Snyderker's."

"I won't give you a cent," said Sylvanus Westervelt, in a firm, decided tone of voice.

"You won't."

"I won't. And more than that, I think Job Dingle ought to be hung for murdering an innocent, unoffending man, and I hope he will be."

"Do you hear that, boys," said Jack Highflyer, turning to his comrades. "His father was a Dutchman, and so Master Sylvanus is disposed to shirk off his obligations as a citizen and a man. But you will think better of it," he continued, addressing the landlord. "You will pay the five dollars."

"I won't," replied Westervelt, peremptorily.

"Are you in earnest?" inquired Jack Highflyer.

"I am."

"You will gain nothing by the refusal," said Jack Highflyer, coolly. As he spoke, the young man raised the small whalebone cane, which he carried in his hand, to a level with his breast, and by a rapid movement, swept four or five decanters from the counter to the floor. An angry, vindictive glance blazed from the eye of Sylvanus Westervelt, as he heard the noise of the falling vessels, and the splash of the liquors on the sanded floor. He laid his right hand upon the counter as if to leap it at a single bound.

"Boys, show him your knives!"

The blades of half-a-dozen Bowie knives gleamed in the face of the landlord.

"Attack us if you dare," said Jack Highflyer. "We will not be so niggardly with our cold steel as you have been with your money."

"I'll set the police after you," said the landlord, foaming with rage.

"You had better not, Varius," replied Jack Highflyer, with a smile of contempt. "If you suffer the thing to drop here, you are punished, and I am satisfied. But I assure you that you will play the game of retaliation at fearful odds."

Jack Highflyer and his squad retired amid the muttered curses and imprecations of the landlord.

They pursued their route until they arrived in a region where the streets are lined with brothels and houses of assignation. To the inmates of these dens of infamy Job Dingle was not unknown; and even from them was received into the treasury of Tim Hardmann, a portion of the wages of harlotry.

An enemy is a teacher who costs us nothing.

Popular Miscellany.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF MAGIC, PRODIGES, AND APPARENT MIRACLES.

M. EUSEBE SALVERTE's celebrated work is translated, under the above title, by Dr. Anthony Todd Thompson. The object of the book is "to restore to ancient history that grandeur of which an apparent mixture of puerile fables robbed it; and to demonstrate that the apparent miracles and the magical operations of the ancients were the result of real scientific knowledge, more or less advanced, which the Thaumaturgists, for the most part, had secretly transmitted from one period to another; at the same time, with the greatest care, concealing that knowledge from all other men." The two volumes are indeed a complete storehouse of curious facts, and able illustrations of how supernatural appearances may be naturally explained. These illustrations are supported, too, by a mass of recondite arguments, which are not, however, too abstruse to be interesting. Wonders and marvels vanish like misty vapors from the presence of the sun, when explained by M. Salverte. It is only to be wondered at that the book was not long ago translated into English; for it has been for some time before the French public. The annexed extract will convey an idea of the nature of the work; the passage quoted contains some curious facts generally explained by reference to chemistry:

"The agency of heat in the expansion of oil, or any other liquid, belongs to another science than hydrostatics; thus we are naturally led to examine what was the extent, or rather how much we can trace, of those pretended miracles for which the ancients were indebted to a practical knowledge of chemistry. Passing to more elevated ideas, we may recall the example of Aesclepiodotus, who chemically reproduced the deleterious exhalations of a sacred grotto, which proves that a science so prolific of apparent miracles was not unknown in the temples. Other facts tend to confirm this opinion. Marcos, the leader of one of those sects which, in the earlier ages of the Church, endeavored to amalgamate with Christian doctrines particular dogmas and rites of initiation, filled three cups of transparent glass with colorless wine; during his prayer the fluid in one of these cups became blood-red, in another purple, and in the third of an azure blue. At a later period, a well might be seen in an Egyptian church, the waters of which, whenever they were placed in a lamp, became of a sanguine color. In addition to these seeming miracles, probably borrowed from the mysteries of some ancient temples, let us add one of later times. At the court of the Duke of Brunswick, Professor Beyruss promised that during dinner his coat should become red; and, to the amazement of the prince and his other guests, it actually became of that color. M. Vogel, who relates the fact, does not reveal the secret made use of by Beyruss; but he observed, that by pouring lime-water on the juice of the beet-root a colorless liquid is obtained; and that a piece of cloth steeped in this liquid and quickly dried becomes red in a few hours, simply by contact with the air; and further, that the effect is accelerated in an apartment where champagne and other wines are being plentifully poured out. It has been proved by recent experiments, that wool dyed by orchill of a violet color, or stained blue by the acidulated sulphate of indigo, in a bath of hydro-sulphuric acid, becomes colorless, yet resumes the blue or the violet color on exposure to the free air. Either explanation applies to the modern fact, and indicates the possibility of reviving ancient prodigies; it also discovers the manner in which, amid flaming torches and smoking incense, in the sanctuaries of Polytheism, the veil concealing the sacred things may have been seen to change from white to a deep blood red hue, and which spectacle was considered as the presage of frightful disasters. Blood boiling on the altars, or upon the marbles, or in the vases of the temple, was also indicative of peril and calamity. In Provence, in the sixteenth century, when a consecrated phial, filled with the blood of St. Magdalene, in a solid state, was placed near her pretended head, the blood became liquid, and suddenly boiled. The same phenomenon was exhibited in the cathedral of Avellino, with the blood of St. Lawrence; and also at Bissegia, with that of St. Pantaleon, and of two other martyrs. In the present day, at an annual public ceremony at Naples, some of the blood of St. Januarius, collected and dried centuries ago, becomes spontaneously liquified, and rises in a boiling state to the top of the phial that encloses it. These phenomena may be produced by reddening sulphuric ether with orcanetta (*orcanetta*, Linn.) and mixing the tincture with spermaceti. This preparation, at ten degrees above the freezing point (*centigrade*), remains condensed, but melts and boils at twenty. To raise it to this temperature, it is only necessary to hold the phial which contains it in the hand for some time. If a little simple jugglery be combined with this philosophical experiment, the apparent miracle is complete."

STATISTICS.

THE number of deaths in Great Britain is now about 400,000 yearly.

The income of the Corporation of London amounts to £223,000.

It is said that 17,000 sacks of sawdust are annually consumed in London for stuffing dolls alone.

Kelly's London Postoffice Directory contains a list of 2,465 different trades, or classes of people following different occupations.

WATER IN LONDON.—The metropolis is supplied with water by eight companies. The daily supply of the whole amounts to 36,000,000 gallons; and the houses to which this vast quantity of water is distributed are 250,000, or an average of 144 gallons to each house.

BREAD.—The consumption of bread in the metropolis is 855,468,750 lbs., or 213,867,187 quarter loaves yearly. This quantity of bread, if equally divided among the population of London, would be equal to 342 lbs., or 85 loaves yearly, or 15 ounces daily to each person.

LIGHTING THE STREETS OF LONDON.—The metropolis and its environs are lighted from eighteen establishments. The amount of capital invested in works, pipes, tanks, &c., is £2,800,000. There are 2,500 persons constantly employed, which includes 380 lamplighters, whose duty it is to clean and light 30,400 public lamps.

Paris, which five years since contained only 972,000 people, or, 1,150,000, including the suburbs, contains, by the census now in progress, upward of a million, exclusive of the suburbs.

The number of persons in trade (*patentes*) in 1832 in Paris, and the department of the Seine, were only 51,751. There are now 82,357.

THE OCEAN.—The deepest part of the ocean which has been sounded, is one mile and sixty-six feet in depth. If we suppose its medium depth to be two miles, the water in it would cover all the dry parts of the earth—if it could be spread over them—to the depth of about 31,680 feet, or six miles!

EGGS.—A curious account is given in one of the French papers of the French export trade in eggs. In 1844 the number exported from France, as shown by the Customs' returns, was rather more than 88,000,000, on which the Government received an export duty of 114,000 francs; of these 88,000,000, 82,000,000 are said to have been exported to England. The consumption of eggs in Paris is about 128 to each person, making a total of nearly 120,000,000 annually in that capital alone. The consumption of eggs in France, is reckoned at 9,300,000,000 annually.

A CANADIAN ADVENTURE.—The farm-house was a solitary one; there was not another within half a mile of it. That night there was a good deal of money in the house, the proceeds of the sale. The mother and her three young children, and a maid-servant, were the sole inmates. They had retired to rest some time. The wind was howling fearfully, and shook the wooden house at every blast. This kept the poor mother awake, and she thought she heard, in the pauses of the tempest, some strange and unusual noises, seemingly at the back of the house. While eagerly listening to catch the sound again, she was startled by the violent barking of a dog, apparently in a room in the front of the house immediately beneath the bed-chamber. This alarmed her still more, as they had no dog of their own. She immediately rose, and, going to her maid's room, awoke her, and they went down together. They first peeped into the room where they had heard the dog. It was moonlight, at least partially so, for the night was cloudy, still it was light enough to distinguish objects, though but faintly. They saw an immense black dog scratching and gnawing furiously at the door leading into the kitchen, from whence she thought that the noises she first heard had proceeded. She requested the servant to open the door which the dog was attacking so violently. The girl was a determined and resolute creature, devoid of fear, and she did so without hesitation, when the dog rushed out, and the widow saw through the open door two men at the kitchen window, which was open. The men instantly retreated, and the dog leaped through the window after them. A violent scuffle ensued, and it was evident from the occasional yelpings of the noble animal, that he sometimes had the worst of it. The noise of the contest, however, gradually receded, till Mrs. M— could hear only now and then a faint and distant bark. The robbers, or perhaps murderers, had taken out a pane of glass, which had enabled them to undo the fastenings of the window, when, but for the dog, they would doubtless have accomplished their purpose. The mistress and maid got a light, and secured the window as well as they could. They then dressed themselves, for to think of sleeping any more that night was out of the question. They had not, however, got down stairs the second time, before they heard their protector scratching at the outer door for ad-

mittance. They immediately opened it, when he came in wagging his bushy tail, and fawning upon each of them in turn, to be patted and praised for his prowess. He then stretched his huge bulk at full length beside the warm stove, and went to sleep. The next morning they gave him a breakfast any dog might have envied; after which nothing could induce him to prolong his visit. He stood whining impatiently at the door till it was opened, when he galloped off in a great hurry, and they never saw him afterwards.—[Memoirs of a Missionary in Canada.

EUGENE SUE AND THE UNKNOWN.—It has been the custom, says the Parisian Journal des Debats, for the great novelist, notwithstanding his reputation as a man of fashion, to spend much of his time in visiting the garrets of the city, relieving the poor, and at the same moment gathering a deep knowledge of human nature. On a dark and sleety night last November, he was standing in one of the most wretched holes in Paris, where a poor widow and her two children were lying in a state of shocking destitution. They were without bread, or covering, or fire; and the beauty of one of the orphan children, a girl of some fifteen, added interest to the scene. Sue gave them some money, and left, resolving to call next day. He did call, and to his utter astonishment, found the widow and her children surrounded with all the comforts of life—fire on the hearth, baskets of bread, Bologna sausages in profusion, and in fact everything necessary to make home happy. In the midst of this scene of profusion stood a slender young man, very handsomely dressed. He was the cause of this sudden relief; the widow and her daughters blest him with tears in their eyes. Eugene Sue was much struck by this token of feeling in one so young, brilliant and gay. When the young fashionable left, he followed, determined to ascertain his residence, and after much trouble saw him enter a carriage near the Place Vendome, and drive to the Chasse d'Antin. Sue followed, saw the stranger enter the Hotel of the Duc de R—. He waited for an hour for his reappearance, and at last saw a beautiful young lady of high rank come out of the hotel and enter her carriage. In that lady Sue recognised, not only the handsome dandy, but the Princess d'Orleans, one of the daughters of Louis Philippe!

THE TURKS AND THEIR WIVES.—Of the domestic and social character of the Turk, little is known, as it is rarely he invites a Christian to his house; and when he does so, his wife and family are carefully hid; but the training which he receives is of a nature greatly calculated to destroy the pure domestic feelings. Clothed like a fantastically dressed girl, his head bound round with shawls, subjected every day or two to the bath, and accustomed to sit only upon sofas, his childhood is entirely spent among the women of his father's harem and their cronies; but when he arrives at puberty, he is no longer allowed to associate with the women—probably never speaks to one until he is married to some girl that his father or mother may have bought or selected for him. After marriage, the Turk associates almost as little with his wife as if he had not one; his former training has destroyed those pleasant ties and feelings that exist among civilized people, and he looks upon his wife merely as a piece of furniture. She, on her part, occupies her own part of the house, where, seated among her slaves and cronies, the newest fashion or the latest scandal receives a proper degree of attention. The Turk never walks abroad or appears in public with his wife, and if he were to meet her in the street, would not recognize her; and in many cases husband and wife sit at separate tables, while the wife never appears in any case at table when a stranger is present.

MORE CURIOSITIES COLLECTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE "NEW MUSEUM."—The core of the apple that Adam ate.

The head of one of the dogs that barked at Richard the Third when he "halted by them."

One of the ears of corn that Pharaoh saw in his dream.

The bucket that hung in the well that Joseph was thrown into.

The straw that a man when drowning will cling to.

An intercepted letter from the man in the moon to the married woman that always carries a band-box in the omnibus.

A calico dress with "fast colors," warranted to wash.

A whistle which once belonged to "Old Boreas."

The name of a *disinterested* public benefactor.

The opera glass with which David ogled Uriah's wife.

The tail of the cow which jumped over the moon.

The cutlass with which Bluebeard killed his wife.

An old sword which belonged to the ghost in Hamlet.

A piece of Joseph's coat-tail, left in the hands of Mrs. Potiphar.—[Boston Post.

A witty limb of the law in passing a person engaged in posting bills on the corner, addressed him thus, "How are you, William, to-day?" "My name is not William," replied the man, "it is John." "Ah," replied the first speaker, "I thought your name was William, for I heard them call you *Bill Sticker*."

Ladies' Column.

LUCY'S SONG.

For every leaf the loveliest flower
Which Beauty sighs for from her bower—
For every star a drop of dew—
For every sun a sky of blue—
For every heart a heart as true;

For every tear by pity shed
Upon a fellow-sufferer's head,
Oh! be a crown of glory given;
Such crowns as saints to gain have striven—
Such crowns as seraphs wear in heaven.

For all who toil at honest fame,
A proud, a pure, a deathless name;
For all who love, who loving bless—
Be life one long, kind, close career—
Be life all love, all happiness.

FROM FESTUS.

ETIQUETTE AND POLITENESS.
RECEPTION OF VISITORS.

To do the honors of your house with grace and ease, a great command of temper, knowledge of the world, tact, a winning address, and perfect good humor, are the first requisites. Whatever may have happened to vex you, do not suffer it to ruffle your temper or to cloud your countenance, which would mar the enjoyments of your guests; for remember they have cares of their own, and you must not annoy them with yours. Constant attention, and much discernment, must also be employed, in order to see that your guests are in the full enjoyment of all the pleasure and amusement that you can afford them; to call out the peculiar powers and perfections of all, that each may contribute to the general harmony and pleasure; to encourage the timid; gently to repress the encroaching; to be equal by attention to every one, and to accommodate yourself to their tastes and wishes. These are the duties and the obligations of an accomplished woman in her character of hostess.

On receiving visits of ceremony, immediately any one enters, rise and advance towards them. If it be a lady, beg her to be seated on the sofa; if an elderly lady or gentleman, insist on their accepting the easy chair, and place yourself near them. If several ladies come at the same time, the most honorable places, which in winter are those at the corners of the fire-place, should be given to those who, from age or other considerations are entitled to the most respect.

Should a young lady occupy a seat at the corner of the fire-place, and a lady her senior in age, or her superior in rank, enter the room, she ought to rise and offer her seat to the new comer, taking for herself a chair in another part of the room.

Should you be engaged with your needle when visitors arrive, you ought to discontinue your work, unless requested to resume it. Should your visitor be one with whom you are on very intimate terms, you should yourself request permission to continue. It would, however, be considered disrespectful to work for an instant during an entirely ceremonious visit.

The conversation of an hostess should be on subjects of a perfectly indifferent nature; never seek to entertain your guests with the weaknesses or failings of your mutual acquaintance; avoid backbiting and detraction every where, but most of all in your own house. Never ask in a pointed manner one lady her opinion of another, as that might put your visitor to the unpleasant alternative of expressing an unfavorable impression, or of uttering an untruth. Give praise and commendation liberally wherever you can; when truth will not warrant you in speaking favorably, be silent. Never repeat a scandalous anecdote, for should it be untrue, you would be mortified to learn afterwards that you had assisted in propagating a falsehood.

Never allude to any entertainment you may have given, by hoping your visitors enjoyed themselves, or by any such observation, as they would be sure to think you were fishing for a compliment, and with justice would they suspect you, as they of course could only reply in the affirmative. No well-bred lady could possibly fall into such an error as the above; but one not trained in genteel society might unwittingly thus commit herself, and be a well-meaning person notwithstanding.

If your visitor resides in town, it is not the fashion to offer even any refreshment whatever. If your friend is from the country, common hospitality would prompt you to offer luncheon.

When your visitor is about to withdraw, rise, and conduct her as far as the door of the room. If the master of the house be present, and it is a lady who is taking leave, he should take her hand, pass it under his arm, and lead her as far as the bottom of

the stair-case. If her carriage be in waiting, he should hand her into it.

If you have a friend staying at your house on a visit, you will take care that every thing be provided that can in any way tend to her comfort and enjoyment, so that her sojourn with you may afford her all the pleasure you can procure for her; and yet all this should be performed without fuss or effort, so that your guest may feel as much at ease as if she were at home. It is true that you should be assiduous and unwearied in attention to the wants and wishes of your guests, or they might feel they were not welcome; but on the other hand, if you suffer them to perceive that their presence incommodes you by putting you out of your usual routine, they will conceive themselves troublesome, and be anxious to depart.

Should you have country visitors, you will of course offer to their view every thing calculated to amuse and interest them; you will make parties in honor of them, inviting such of your friends to meet them as you presume will be agreeable to them. You ought kindly to endeavor to endeavor to retain them with you, and when they intimate an intention to depart, press them to prolong their visit; if, however, they appear sincerely desirous to terminate their visit, you should acquiesce in their determination, facilitate their departure, and invite them to repeat their visit soon, and for a longer period.

These are the general duties of hospitality; and when performed with simple earnestness and sincerity, cannot fail to endear you to your friends, and indeed to the whole circle of your acquaintance.—[London Family Herald.]

THE MOSS ROSE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF DR. F. A. KRUMMACHER.

BY JOHN HAMILTON DAVIES.]

THE Angel who tends the world's sweet flowers,
And decks them by night with the silver dew,
Laid him, one day—in the warm spring-hours—
To slumber awhile where a rose-tree grew.
And when he awoke, in the grateful shade,
He looked on the tree with a glance divine,
And grieving a thing so fair should fade,
Said: "O thou richest of daughters mine,
I thank thee well for thy cool retreat,
And the incense of thine odorous air;
Ask me for aught of my treasures sweet,
And I will endow thee beyond thy prayer."
And the rose-tree answered, breathing balm—
"Invest me then with another charm."
So the Angel gave his promised dower,
And with moss he clothed the queenly flower.
And peerless she blossoms in that chaste array,
The fairest of gifts from the sunny May.

A HINT FOR THE LADIES.—There is pungency and force in the following remarks, and if ladies would always adopt the "fashion" of appearing in their dress "so that it would not excite a thought," the fireside of many a husband and family would be far different from what it now is. Every thing pertaining to the female dress should be neat, but nothing gaudy should be indulged in it by sensible women. We never look upon a woman decorated in the extreme but what we make up our mind that there is a weak spot somewhere, and that if she has talents, they are not accompanied with sufficient discretion and judgment to be available for any practical purpose.

"Habits of neatness, cleanliness and order, are indispensable to a female, if she have any regard to the comfort of others or of her own. The sex are designed not only to extend comforts of domestic life, but to be its principal ornaments: an attention to dress, therefore, is necessary. How many females run into the error of thinking that to dress finely is to dress well—when the two things are as different as possible; for the one excites attention, and the other avoids it. A lady who knew the distinction, ordered a cap from the milliner. 'How will you have it, madam?' 'Make it,' replied the lady, 'so that it will not excite a thought.' This, to me, was the best definition of what dress should be that I ever heard. Be, then, neat and cleanly in your dress, and borrow a lesson of instruction from this lady."

LOVE.

Let no one say that there is need
Of time for Love to grow;

Ah, no, the Love that kills indeed,
Despatches at a blow!

Love, all at once, should from the earth

Start up, full-grown and tall:

If not an Adam at its birth,

It is no Love at all.

LOPEZ DE VEGA.

Choice Selections.

A CHILD PRAYING.

BY R. A. WILLMOTT.

FOLD thy little hands in prayer;
Bow down at thy mother's knee;
Now thy sunny face is fair,
Shining through thy auburn hair;
Thine eyes are passion-free:
And pleasant thoughts, like garlands, bind thee
Unto thine home, yet grief may find thee—
Then pray, child, pray!

Now, thy young heart, like a bird,
Warbles in its summer nest;
No evil thought, no unkind word,
No chilling autumn winds have stirred
The beauty of thy rest;
But winter hastens, and decay
Shall waste thy verdant home away—
Then pray, child, pray!

Thy bosom is a house of glee,
With gladness harping at the door;
While ever, with a joyous shout,
Hope, the May Queen, dances out,
Her lips with music running o'er;
But time those strings of joy will sever,
And Hope will not dance on for ever—
Then pray, child, pray!

Now, thy mother's arms are spread,
Beneath thy pillow in the night;
And loving feet creep round thy bed,
And o'er thy quiet face is shed
The taper's darkened light:
But that fond arm will pass away,
By thee no more those feet will stay—
Then pray, child, pray!

AUTUMN WIND.

THE following beautiful passage is from an article in *Frazer's Magazine*. We do not often meet with any thing more to the life. It will remind the reader of Dickens—the opening of his “CHIMES;” which, if he has not read, let him be sure to do this coming Christmas:

It was a gloomy autumnal evening; all was hushed and still in the interior of the dwelling in which we sat, while the tall trees without kept up a continual, mysterious and confidential whispering, as though they had a thousand things to tell one another; and the wind went searching round the old house, and down the wide chimney, and through the long corridors, as if it had lost something. Or practised all the ancient tunes which it sang hundreds and hundreds of years ago, in a low wailing voice, half human in its melancholy sweetness, or wild revelry. Sometimes it seemed to go a long way off, and then, when you least expected it, back it came again as though it were singing under the window, or in the very room itself, while the heavy drapery swayed to and fro with a strange sympathy. Presently, in restless mood it went out to play with the old trees before mentioned, which at first only shook their heads gently at his frolics, but afterwards laughed and gambolled till their branches creaked again! And finally, elated with its sports, came sweeping along the old corridor and burst open the room door where we sat.

CONVERSATION.—Fine conversation is eloquence subdued in tone and broken into dialogue. When we converse, we always wish to pour our opinions and sentiments into the mind of our companion, to the exclusion of his own; and in proportion to the value that we set on his friendship and judgment, is the vehemence of our efforts to obtain his suffrage in our favor. It is for this reason that warm language, during a discussion, never gives offense; that is, if both disputants are men of superior understanding. But sneering and irony are repulsive and abhorrent, because exhibiting an affectation of superiority. Rarely are they resorted to by men of very powerful intellects, except to abate the insolence of coxcombry and pour the laugh of a company on presumptuous ignorance. They poison the kindness of conversation, provoke all parties to put on their most desperate weapons, and change the friendly contention of the palestra into the fierce struggles of the field of battle. Warmth of manner, and vehemence of tone and gesture, however—when not degenerating into rudeness and intemperance—enliven conversation. They are the signs, too, of great singleness of heart and earnestness of purpose:

may, their presence or absence will prove the truth of an asseveration or narrative they accompany. Now, here is a proof of this. One day a man went to Demosthenes, and in a style of speaking, void of vehemence and energy, that suited not a strong accusation, desired him to be his advocate against a person from whom, he said, he had suffered an assault. “Not you, indeed,” said the orator in a callous tone, “you have suffered no such thing.”—“What!” cried the man in a passionate manner and raising his voice, “have I not received those blows?”—“Ay, now,” replied Demosthenes, “you speak like a person that has been really injured.”—[John Wilson Ross.]

POWER OF THE VOICE OVER CHILDREN.

IT is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporeal punishments, or by rewards addressed to the senses, or by rewards alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded. I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child accompanied by words so uttered, as to counteract entirely its intended effect. Or the parent may use language in the correction of the child, not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. Let any one recall the image of a fond mother long since in Heaven. Her sweet smile and ever clear countenance are brought vividly to recollection. So also is her voice; and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance. What is it which lulls the infant to repose? It is no array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables, and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear, that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we that this influence is confined to the cradle? No, it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner, and boisterous in speech? I know of no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly, does not give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the pressure of duty, we are liable to utter ourselves hastily to our children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone. Instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone with which we address them.—[Christian Register.]

BREAK BAD HABITS.—We often hear of persons excuse a bad habit because they say, it is impossible to break it. This is not so. The late Mr. Lou don, the celebrated writer, on gardening, &c., during the time he was suffering severely from the pain in his arm, found no ease but from taking laudanum; and he became at last so habituated to the use of this noxious poison, that he took a wine glass full every eight hours. After the amputation of his arm; however, he wished to leave off taking it as he was aware of its injurious effects upon his general health, and he contrived to cure himself by putting a wine glass full of water into his quart bottle every time he took out a wine glass full of the portion, so that the mixture gradually became weaker every day, till at last it was little more than water, and he found that he had cured himself of this dangerous habit without experiencing any inconvenience. Be prudent and resolute, and there is no habit, however bad, which you can not eradicate.—[Sat. Post.]

THE WIFE.—If you wish to be happy and have peace in the family, never reprove your husband in company—even if that reproof be ever so slight. If he be irritated, speak not an angry word. Indifference sometimes will produce unhappy consequences. Always feel an interest in what your husband undertakes, and if he is perplexed or discouraged, assist him by your smiles and pleasant words. If the wife is careful how she conducts, and speaks, and looks, a thousand happy hearths would cheer and brighten our existence where now there is nothing but clouds of gloom, sorrow, and discontent. The wife, above all others, should study to please her husband and make home attractive.

THE POOR.—A decent provision for the poor is the true test of civilization. Gentlemen of education are pretty much the same in all countries: the conditions of the lower orders, the poor especially, is true mark of national discrimination.—[Dr. Johnson.]

“WIFE” said a married man, looking for his boot-jack after she was in bed, “I have places where I keep all my things, and you ought to know it.”—“Yes,” said she, “I ought to know where you keep your late hours.”

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOV. 14, 1846.

A SERIOUS WORD TO ODD FELLOWS.

EVER since the revivification of the Order of Odd Fellows in the United States, we have been a careful observer of its operations, and have watched, with anxiety, its struggles, its progress, and its triumphs. Although opposed to the anti-social spirit of the age, and the habits of modern society, it still advanced with a rapidity which has no parallel. It spoke lovingly, and with sympathy to the human heart, and raised its temples and altars in every town, village, and city. Nor has it lost any of its energy, or power, or influence to-day. Thousands, every month, are drawn to its bosom;—like the mighty sea, it stretches forth its arms, as if it desired to possess the universe. There is no society in the world which possesses such enormous and varied resources,—such over-powering energy,—and which might exercise such a resistless influence. Were it a religious body, like the Order of Jesus, no opposition could stand before it. Were it a political body, it could, at this moment, control every operation of the Government. Happily, it is neither the one nor the other.

Yet it is this very greatness, and power, and energy, which fill us with anxiety, in regard to the future. We acknowledge that, at times, we feel serious misgivings. We have witnessed certain tendencies in the association which cause us much alarm; and, unless they are speedily checked, will be attended with most disastrous results. Bear with us, brethren, while we point out some of our deficiencies, some of our errors of commission and omission.

We are too sensitive, too impulsive, too liable to allow the strong voice of the passions to overpower the calm voice of reason. The passions themselves are neither good nor bad. Impulses have naturally no moral attributes. There are noble impulses, and there are infernal impulses. Bodies of men, moved by blind impulses, may act sublimely, beautifully, gloriously. They are just as liable to act basely, meanly, infernally. Now here is our danger. We are a sensitive class of men, ardent and impassioned, and not enough governed by sober judgment. The following incident will illustrate our meaning more clearly.

We once attended a meeting of a Lodge in a neighboring city, and were highly pleased with the appearance of the brethren and their mode of working. It was, indeed, one of the best Lodges in the country. But when the appropriate order of business came round, a brother arose and stated that it was his unpleasant duty to inform the Lodge that Bro. B., a member, heretofore of good reputation, had been arrested for an alleged felony, and was in prison awaiting trial. He thought the Lodge ought to act promptly in the case, and cut the supposed offender off from fellowship, and offered a resolution to that effect. Several other brothers spoke in the same strain, and a murmur of approval was very perceptible through the assembly. Blind impulse was moving them to violate the laws, the principles of the Order, and to do an act of terrible injustice. As the presiding officer was rising to put the question, a member who had just arrived arose and requested, first, to be heard. He was a man of reflection, of judgment, and especially of justice. He said, he thought they were all wrong. Brother B. had been accused of crime, not proved guilty of it. He was now in affliction and

trouble, and should be reported to the Lodge as a "brother in distress." He was a husband and a father, and perhaps his family were suffering. Instead of taking away from him the hand of fellowship, we should send a committee to sympathize with him. We should relieve his wants, and those of his family, and aid him in procuring counsel and defense. If he is found, on trial, to be really guilty, then we can act, and act with clear consciences.

This speech changed the complexion of affairs. The brethren, who, a moment before, were ready to immolate Brother B. were now as blindly devoted to his interest. He was declared not guilty.

The above mentioned incident, together with numerous others, of a similar character, points out our real danger. Human nature is the same every where. As one family is a type of the whole race, so each Lodge is an epitome of the whole Order. The same dangerous passions and impulses, which are seen in particular Lodges, are observed, also, more or less active, through the entire of our Order. And this will be a source of serious mischief among us, if we do not rise above it. If we allow every little word, that we do not exactly approve, or every little affair that displeases us, to ruffle our temper, or arouse our passions we have no security. In that crisis, which sooner or later will come—that crisis which will test the strength and virtue of our Institution—if we allow passion and impulse to usurp the place of cool reason and dispassionate judgment, we shall undermine with our own hands the beautiful temple of Odd Fellowship.

Let us then, brethren, struggle against these tendencies, and see that all of our acts, individually and collectively, are the offspring of calm reflection. Let us guard against that over-sensitiveness, that impatience, and restiveness, which lead, at times, to the violation of all law, all order, all justice, and every principle of love and charity.

If the Order of Odd Fellows ever falls, it will not be by the attacks of exterior foes, but by the faithlessness and wickedness of its members. At present, however, our Association is prosperous and strong. But let us not forget, that when the sun is the brightest, and the sky is the serenest, the storm-powers are the most active. Our very prosperity may be our ruin.

The old northern poet and sage, as he wandered under the dark shadows of his fir-crowned mountains, seeking to fathom the great secret of the universe, saw, in vision, a wondrous tree. In supernal beauty and majesty, it rose in the midst of the world. Far and wide its green branches spread, giving life, and joy, and blessing to gods and men. Sweet and strange music-tones rolled from its boughs, as from the cords of a mighty harp. But in its deepest heart-core preyed the serpent of corruption! and that tree, the pride of the universe, fell! Let us pray that that tree be not a type or representation of the destiny of Odd Fellowship!

PROMPTNESS AND PUNCTUALITY.

THE prosperity of a Lodge depends very materially upon a prompt payment of the quarterly dues. Its operations cannot be carried on with any efficiency where this is not the case. In order that the Lodge may meet all its losses, the dues should be sufficiently high, and deposited in the treasury without delay, after becoming due.

Many a brother has suffered seriously from this neglect of an obvious duty. He has postponed the matter from time to time, until sickness has come upon him, and then complains, perhaps, because his benefits are withheld. Be prompt, brother, in this matter, and let the following cases, communicated to us by Bro. Cyril Pease, of Harrison, Me., as having occurred under his own observation, admonish you of the dangers of procrastination:

"A. B. was one of the petitioners for the Lodge here, but being at a little distance from home, he delayed availing himself of his privileges till taken sick with a fever, and died in three weeks. In his sickness he deeply deplored this neglect, both for his own sake and that of his wife and two little children. His wife also grieved for it. The loss of her husband, and the discovery that he was deeply in debt, and that she could not retain her home or any thing for her children, she broke down and died of congestion of the brain in a few days. Even in her delirium he mourned that her orphans could not be under the care of the Lodge. Still

it is pleasant to know that a brother of hers, and other relations, who will doubtless be their guardians, are worthy members of the Order. Neither will the Order itself be forgetful of them.

"C. D. was ballotted for and accepted, but for a slight cause delayed a few weeks and was taken with fever at the same time and laid up for three months—could do nothing for about four months. He was a mechanic, as was also A. B.

"E. F. became solicitous to join, but delayed his proposition till the winter evenings should close, as he desired to work in the shop evenings, and thus save one or two evenings a month. After the spring opened, the plan of forming a new Lodge at Bridgeton, and thus dividing H. Lodge, was a pretext for delay. He was taken sick and laid up, at various times, about four months. Now, perhaps, his health would prevent his admission."

DEDICATION OF MOHEGAN LODGE ROOM.—The new Lodge Room just completed by the brethren of MOHEGAN LODGE No. 192, at the beautiful village of Baldwinsville, Onondaga County, was dedicated to the sacred purposes of the Order on the evening of Oct. 30. The ceremonies gave entire satisfaction to the throng of ladies and gentlemen who had the happiness to be present, and the expectations of all were more than realized. An address, by a member of the Lodge, was delivered, both appropriate and talented; while the ladies contributed their share to the entertainment by singing, in exquisite style, several delightful pieces of music. The room is small, though large enough, and fitted up with much good taste. This Lodge is composed of some of the best members of which our Order can boast. It is prosperous, and all its meetings are conducted with that harmony and goodwill which should always characterize our gatherings.

NEW LODGE ROOM.—The brethren of Burlington Lodge No. 22, at Burlington, N. J., are taking measures to erect a new Hall. They have already secured the lot on Union-street, 54 feet front by 70 deep. They intend to commence operations immediately. Success to them.

FUNERAL REGALIA.—The readers of the Golden Rule will have noticed, in the Proceedings of the R. W. Grand Lodge of the United States, the form of Funeral Procession adopted by that body, including a form of Funeral Regalia. The regalia consisted simply of a black rosette, having a center of the color of the highest degree to which the wearer has attained, to be worn on the left breast, and above it the sprig of evergreen, and below the jewel to which the wearer may be entitled.

The last Ark understands that Grand Sire SHERLOCK has decided the action of the Grand Lodge to be null and void, inasmuch as it conflicts with the by-law regulating the Regalia of the Order. The new form of Regalia was proposed and adopted on the last day of the session, and being amendatory of any existing by-law, it did not lay over one day according to the rules, and was not, therefore, legally adopted. The old regalia must therefore be continued a year longer.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23, 1846.

MY DEAR W.—My long silence has not been voluntary. I can assure you that I am anxious to resume my pen. I have, however, since my return from Baltimore been so pressed by business that it has been impossible for me to devote even five minutes to my private correspondence. These obstacles may not be removed for a month or so to come. So soon as I can spare any time I shall ask the favor of the accustomed space in your excellent paper. I have trespassed on Uncle Sam even now, but I was unwilling to permit you any longer to suppose that I had forgotten you. My desk is connected with the War and Navy Departments both, and the existing state of belligerency enlarges my labors, and I am kept at driving the quill so incessantly that when the hour of rest arrives my epistolary propensities are exhausted.

I shall resume my "letters" so soon as circumstances will allow me to do so. In the meantime believe me to be, as ever,

Yours in F. L. and T., S. Y. A. L.

THE COVENANT.—This excellent Monthly, for November, has reached us, though the October number has failed. It contains a good variety of instructive and amusing articles, which no doubt will strengthen its hold upon the affections of its numerous readers. The Covenant is well conducted, by Bro. Case, and, aside from its being published by the widow of a deceased and beloved brother, it is intrinsically deserving the support of the brethren. Abundant success to it!

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

THE Delegates elected from the several Districts of this State, for the purpose of revising the Constitution of the R. W. Grand Lodge, met in Convention at National Hall, in this city, on Monday morning last, at 10 o'clock. The Delegates were called to order by G. Sec. John G. Treadwell, a Delegate from this city, when the Convention proceeded to organize, by the choice of P. G. M. Wm. L. G. SMITH, of Erie, President; P. G. JOHN GREEN, of New York, Vice President; P. G. EDWIN CLARKE, of Jefferson, Secretary; and P. G. T. PARSON, of Wyoming, Doorkeeper.

The following is an accurate list of the Delegates in attendance:

Districts.	Delegates.	Lodges and Nos.
Albany.....	ELIJAH COBB.	Samaritan.....93
Broome.....	JAMES F. WHITNEY.	Union.....8
Cayuga.....	M. P. SMITH.	Calumet.....221
Columbia.....	R. F. RUSSELL.	Cayuga.....80
Chenango.....	HENRY ARY.	Allen.....92
Chemung.....	W. W. PACKAR.	Chenango.....114
Clinton.....	D. C. MALLORY.	Chemung.....127
Dutchess.....	N. F. WEBB.	Frontier.....167
Erie.....	AMBROSE WAGER.	Rhinebeck.....162
Essex.....	W. L. G. SMITH.	Buffalo.....136
Genesee.....	L. J. STARK.	Adirondack.....137
Herkimer.....	EDGAR C. DIBBLE.	Cincinnati.....101
Jefferson.....	ROBERT H. KIRK.	Canajohaw.....199
Kings.....	EDWIN CLARKE.	Black River.....124
Livingston.....	DANIEL P. BARNARD.	Magnolia.....166
Madison.....	RICHARD SHARPE.	Brooklyn.....26
Montgomery.....	SCOTT LORD.	Genesee Valley.....118
	JOHN W. DWINELLE.	Rochester City.....226
	CHARLES A. SPENCER.	Madison.....142
	J. W. VANDERVEER.	Amsterdam.....134
	JOHN G. TREADWELL.	Knickerbocker.....22
	WILSON SMALL.	New York.....10
	ADAM C. LEACH.	Mechanics.....113
	BENSON J. LOSSING.	Howard.....60
	JOHN GREEN.	Independence.....158
New York.....	JOHN W. KETCHAM.	Jefferson.....46
	WILLIAM W. WALLACE.	Meridian.....42
	JAMES A. COFFIN.	Mount Vernon.....73
	CHILION ASHMEAD.	Oregon.....178
	W. H. H. PRALL.	Ark.....28
	THEODORE A. WARD.	Hinman.....107
Orange.....	JAMES S. YOUNG.	Highland.....65
Oneida.....	THEODORE DIMON.	Skenandoah.....96
Onondaga.....	NATHAN RANDALL.	Onondaga.....79
Oswego.....	JOHN G. HUGANIN.	Oswegatchie.....156
Orleans.....	JAMES W. OTTO.	Orleans.....139
Otsego.....	GEORGE B. WILSON.	Otsego.....103
Ontario.....	GEORGE R. PARRURT.	Ontario.....116
Putnam.....	WILLIAM DOUGHERTY.	Coldspring.....129
Queens.....	WESSELL S. SMITH.	Jamaica.....81
Rensselaer.....	JESSE BATTERSHALL.	Franklin.....24
Schenectady.....	GUSTAVUS A. ROGERS.	Kohawton.....213
Schoharie.....	STEPHEN A. JOHNSON.	Mohawk Valley.....72
Schoharie.....	O. BRIGHAM THROOP.	Schoharie.....179
Saratoga.....	WILLIAM J. ODELL.	Kayaderoseras.....102
Suffolk.....	P. R. JENNINGS.	Suffolk.....80
Seneca.....	JULIUS C. STRONG.	Dolphina.....169
Tompkins.....	HORACE KING.	Ithaca.....71
Ulster.....	E. W. WATSON.	Kosciusko.....86
Westchester.....	SAMUEL F. REYNOLDS.	Ossinsin.....97
Wayne.....	F. M. SMITH.	Wayne.....148
Washington.....	JOHN H. MCFARLAND.	Salem.....261
Wyoming.....	TIMOTHY PARSON.	Wyoming.....100
Yates.....	CHARLES G. JUDD.	Keuka.....149

Chautauque, Greene, Niagara, Rockland and Richmond are unrepresented.

The Convention is composed of some of the ablest men in the State,—men who would do honor to any legislative body in the Union. The members went to work zealously in the performance of their duties. We hope their labors will meet the approbation of their numerous constituency. We doubt whether they will be able to close their labors this week.

THE ARK for November and December, a double number, has promptly come to hand. They close the third volume. The worthy Publisher announces the addition of eight pages to each monthly issue, commencing with the new volume in January, with other improvements.

Bro. Glenn grumbles considerably because the Brethren at the West will send for the Eastern publications of the Order. But there is no way to help it—we shall continue to honor all calls made upon us, from the West; as will doubtless our cotemporaries from Baltimore to Boston. We hope to receive a thousand or more new subscribers from that region for the commencement of our new volume in January. We design to make the GOLDEN RULE a general, not a local paper; and to that end we shall give as full and complete a synopsis of the progress and doings of the Order in Ohio and the Western States as the Ark itself—and this we shall do without trespassing upon our Literary Department. We mean to leave our subscribers nothing to desire further in the way of an Odd Fellows' paper. If brethren will prefer a weekly, (in which they obtain the news of the Order fresh,) to a monthly—why, let them.

Nevertheless, we like the ARK—it is worth the money asked for it—and we hope every Odd Fellow in the West, and all at the East who want a good publication from the West, will subscribe for it. Our brother may send an Agent to visit any Lodge east of the Alleghenies, and no one shall question him. Go on! brother, prosperity attend you.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—An adjourned session of this R. W. Body was held on Tuesday evening, 10th inst. Grand Patriarch D. P. Barnard, presiding.

After the introduction of new members, G. J. W. Samuel Foster, elected at the annual session, appeared and was installed into his office.

The committee to examine the accounts of the Past Grand Treasurer's, made a report which was accepted.

The Committee on Laws reported a code of By-Laws, Order of Business, and Rules of Order, to which several amendments were made, and the whole adopted.

The same committee also reported several amendments and alterations of the Constitution of Subordinates, of which the following are the principal features: 1. Re-arrangement of the Constitution so as to make Sections into Articles, and Clauses into Sections. 2. Amending the Clause relating to the retention of membership, after withdrawal from a Subordinate Lodge, from six to one month, in accordance with the recent law of the G. L. U. S. 3. No candidate for membership, who shall have been rejected, can be balloted for in the same, or any other Encampment in the State for the period of six months. 4. No more than one degree can be conferred on a candidate at the same session.

Among the laws passed was one restricting Subordinate Encampments from appearing in procession, in regalia, as an Encampment, unless by permission of the Grand Patriarch: also, one prescribing the regalia of the Grand Encampment.

A resolution was offered that the printing of the Grand Encampment be hereafter done by contract to the lowest bidder, who shall give satisfactory security for the performance of his contract, and that proposals be issued therefor—which was adopted.

The report of the Grand Representatives to the G. L. U. S. was presented and received.

The Grand Patriarch made the following appointments of D. D. G. P.'s, which were approved by the Grand Encampment: Hiram Leonard, of No. 11, District of Monroe; Wm. J. Peu, of No. 22, District of Tompkins; Davis C. Mallory, of No. 33, District of Chemung; Nathan Randall, of No. 14, District of Onondaga.

Many members from the country were present, and a large amount of business transacted. The Encampment adjourned to Tuesday evening, 24th November.

GRAND LODGE PROCEEDINGS.—The R. W. Grand Lodge, of New held an adjourned session at National Hall, on Wednesday evening, the 11th inst.—G. Master TAYLOR presiding. The Convention being in session, there was consequently a large representation from country Lodges.

After the admission of new members, and the presentation of petitions and appeals, the Grand Lodge proceeded to the special order of the evening, being a motion to reconsider the resolution of last meeting accepting the report of the Grand Representatives to the G. L. of U. S. After an animated debate, the question was taken, and decided in the negative, the Grand Lodge refusing to reconsider.

Permission was granted to Wyandotte Lodge No. 196, at Whitesborough, Oneida county, to have two public addresses on the principles of the Order, any time within six months from the first of January. The application to have procession in regalia was denied.

A charter was granted for a Subordinate Lodge to be located at Corning, Steuben county, to be hailed as CORNING LODGE No. 262. P. Gs. Wallace, Spurling, Leach, Dikeman and Sharpe were appointed a Special Committee on Funeral Service for deceased brethren.

The Special Committee on Proposals for Printing, made a report, which was referred back to them.

F. M. Smith was nominated and confirmed as D. D. G. M. for the District of Wayne.

The Grand Lodge, at a late hour, adjourned to the second Tuesday evening in December, at seven o'clock.

DISTRICT OF ORANGE.—The following list of the Officers elected and installed into the several Lodges and Encampments in this District, has been kindly furnished us by the D. D. G. M. Bro. A. SAUL:

Highland Lodge No. 65, at Newburg: S. T. Callahan, N. G.; S. C. Parmenter, V. G.; J. W. Warren, S.; M. D. Washburn, T.; L. W. Gardiner, P. S.

Orange County Lodge No. 74, at Newburg: W. W. Weaver, N. G.; James Lowe, V. G.; Elias Pitts, S.; R. D. Kemp, T.; A. W. Belknap, P. S.

Middletown Lodge No. 112, at Middletown: L. W. Piercy, N. G.; G. N. Sweeney, V. G.; George Houston, S.; Aaron C. Edwards, T.

Chester Lodge No. 138, at Chester: James Hazard, N. G.; Benj. Thompson, V. G.; J. B. Randolph, S.; Chas. A. Dewitt, T.

Waywondola Lodge No. 157, at Goshen: Wm. Valentine, N. G.; Chas. Ross, V. G.; David Ballie, S.; Mathew Smith, T.

Freemans Lodge No. 170, at Montgomery: Benj. F. Bull, N. G.; John P. Utter, V. G.; Isaiah S. Millspeugh, S.; Hiram J. Knapp, T.

Beacon Hill Lodge No. 203, at Canterbury: James C. Erce, N. G.; Benj. F. Brewster, V. G.; Wm. H. Hunt, S.; Thos. B. Merritt, T.

Mount Carmel Encampment No. 21, at Newburg: A. Saul, C. P.; I. Wood, Jr. H. P.; E. Pitts, S. W.; J. B. King, S.; M. D. Washburn, T.; Wm. McCutcheon, J. W.

Mount Hermon Encampment No. 34, at Goshen: N. A. Gurney, C. P.; Anthony Houston, H. P.; S. R. Martine, S. W.; John R. Sayre, S.; W. W. Morris, T.

—We are requested to state that on Wednesday evening next, the 18th inst., a subject of deep interest to the good and welfare of the Order will be brought before Olive Branch Lodge No. 31, at their Lodge-room, No. 411 Broadway—and that such of the brethren of the Order as can make it convenient are invited to attend.

CONNECTICUT.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., November, 4, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—DEAR SIR,—Since the adjournment of the Grand Lodge, in July last, two new Lodges have been instituted; one at Portland, Middlesex county, which is in a flourishing condition, and promises much for its future usefulness; the other at Danielsonville, (town of Killingly,) Windham county, which has commenced under favorable auspices; and will ere long stand high in the ranks of our subordinates. In addition, I now have under consideration, a petition from five brothers residing in Litchfield, Litchfield county, for a Lodge to be located there. A Dispensation will doubtless be granted, and probably two others in other parts of the State before the next semi-annual session in January next.

The accessions of valuable members in our subordinate Lodges; the brotherly love, unity and peace which prevail; the development of the benignity of the principles of Friendship, Love and Truth, and the amount that has been disbursed for the relief of human suffering, are among the evidences of our continual and permanent prosperity. Odd fellowship finds a congenial soil in Connecticut; and though the field is not large, some of the finest productions of the Order may be found here.

In short, the condition of the Order in this State is such as to cheer the heart of every philanthropist.

There are now thirty-four subordinate Lodges in Connecticut, and for the greater convenience of supervision, they are divided into twenty-four districts, as follows:

D. D. GRAND MASTERS.

Dis.		Dis.	
1.. New Haven,	Samuel B. Gorham.	13.. Windham,	Lloyd E. Baldwin.
2.. Hartford,	Thos. H. Seymour.	14.. Tolland,	William W. Brace.
3.. East Haddam,	Richard S. Pratt.	15.. Saybrook,	Grand Warden.
4.. Bridgeport,	Asher M. Ruggles.	16.. Waterbury,	W. M. Pemberton.
5.. Derby,	James Kneringer.	17.. East Windsor,	Jos. Olmstead, Jr.
6.. Danbury,	D. G. Master.	18.. Granby,	Josiah C. Banning.
7.. New London,	Thos. J. Greenwood.	19.. Stamford,	Benj. B. Hallock.
8.. Norwalk,	P. L. Cunningham.	20.. Manchester,	Henry W. Hudson.
9.. Norwich,	Chas. A. Converse.	21.. Meriden,	John D. Post.
10.. Middletown,	Townsend P. Abell.	22.. Winchester,	John H. Mills.
11.. Stonington,	George D. Hyie.	23.. Redding,	John H. Hart.
12.. Milford,	Benj. D. Wells.	24.. Portland,	Alfred Hall.

I shall most cheerfully communicate for your valuable and indispensable *Journal*, whatever may be of interest to the Order.

I have been a constant reader of the *Golden Rule* for a length of time, and have often felt slighted, when, looking over its "*News from the Lodges*," no voice from *Connecticut* had been heard. Yet, I know, no blame can be attached to its enterprising publisher, or its able editor. And I rejoice to learn that your subscription list in this State is already large, and still increasing. The *Golden Rule* is worthy of patronage, and your laudable efforts to furnish to the Order such a *Journal*, cannot, I think, fail to be crowned with abundant success. I hope, ere long, to see in the *Golden Rule*, productions from some of the able pens of our State; and I hope, too, that the time will soon come when all our brothers will not only read the *Golden Rule*, but that they will be guided by its teachings.

In haste, I remain, sincerely, yours in F. L. and T., P. DEMICK.

[We are greatly obliged to Grand Master DEMICK for the foregoing, and gratefully accept his kind offer to correspond for the *GOLDEN RULE*. We rejoice that our humble labors meet his approbation. If we fail to make the *GOLDEN RULE* what it should be, it will not be for the want of exertion on our part.]

In consequence of a serious blunder of the compositor, in giving the names of the *counties* in which the Connecticut Lodges are situated, instead of the *places* in which they are located, we republish the list of that State, corrected:

1 Quinipiac.....	New Haven.....	Mon 18 Nathan Hale.....	Tolland.....	Wed
2 Charter Oak.....	Hartford.....	Tue 19 Mystic.....	Upper Mystic.....	Wed
3 Middlesex.....	E. Haddam L. 13 M.....	20 Fenwick.....	Essexboro'.....	Thu
4 Pequannock.....	Bridgeport.....	Tue 21 Noshagan.....	Waterbury.....	Wed
5 Harmony.....	New Haven.....	Tue 22 Far. & Mehan.....	Warehouse P.....	Thu
6 Samaritan.....	Derby.....	Mon 23 Acanthus.....	Granby.....	Wed
7 Samatan.....	Danbury.....	Wed 24 Rippowan.....	Stamford.....	Wed
8 Mercantile.....	Hartford.....	Fri 25 Oakland.....	Oakland.....	Mon
9 Thames.....	New London.....	Mon 26 Stonington.....	Stonington.....	Tue
10 Our Brothers.....	Norwalk.....	Mon 27 Oweneo.....	Greenville.....	Mon
11 Uncas.....	Norwich City.....	Mon 28 Hancock.....	Meriden.....	Wed
12 Central.....	Middletown.....	Thu 29 Howard.....	Bethel.....	Mon
13 Charity.....	Lower Mystic.....	Wed 30 Union.....	Winsted.....	Fri
14 Wopage.....	Milford.....	Mon 31 Olive Branch.....	Redding.....	Mon
15 Montawese.....	New Haven.....	Mon 32 Nazarene.....	Stafford.....	Thu
16 Washington.....	Williamsville.....	Wed 33 Freestone.....	Portland.....	Wed
17 Trumbull.....	New London.....	Wed		

DEDICATION AT STAMFORD.—Rippowan Lodge No. 24, at Stamford, Ct., dedicated its new Lodge Room, on the evening of Oct. 1, with appropriate ceremonies. The room was densely filled, a large portion of the audience being ladies, who thus honored the occasion by their approving smiles.

The Lodge proceeded in procession, accompanied by visiting brethren from "Our Brothers Lodge," Norwalk, to the new room, where an ode, written by a member of the Lodge, was sung; then followed a prayer by the chaplain, after which Hon. T. B. BUTLER,

of Norwalk, delivered an appropriate and eloquent oration, which is very highly spoken of. We hope to find room for a synopsis of it hereafter. P. G. B. B. HALLOCK made the dedicatory address, in his usual good style. The singing of another ode followed, and the services were closed by benediction. The occasion was one of much good feeling, which it is hoped will not be lost upon the brethren or citizens of that interesting region. We should have been pleased to have given a more extended notice of this pleasant affair, had some of our brethren present taken the trouble to have sent us an account of it a little earlier. We hope Bro. HALLOCK will take the hint.

PENNSYLVANIA.

CLEARFIELD.—Extract from a letter, dated Nov. 5:—"Clearfield Lodge No. 198, was instituted on the 8th ult., and we now number 17 members, and eight propositions. The Susquehanna, from this place to the Chesapeake Bay, is dotted with Lodges in every town; and although our place is small, our population in the county, composed mostly of lumbermen, already feel the beneficial influences of our Order, and will give the institution a warm support. We have every prospect of success, and I hope shall be able to spread our principles and establish Lodges in the two adjoining counties west of us, this winter. We have four applications from Brookville, Jefferson county, now, and some of the Clarion county folks are waiting for the organization of a Lodge there, (in Brookville,) before petitioning themselves. Wishing you every success with your valuable paper, I remain, &c.,

J. E. C.

MARYLAND.

The following has by some accident been missing for some weeks, which will explain to the worthy writer its nonappearance before.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Sept. 19, 1846.

GOLDEN RULE: I have seen one or two numbers of your worthy self, and finding that news of the Order, generally, is not unacceptable, take the liberty to give you a short account of the opening of a new Lodge at Frostburg, Allegany county, Md., on Tuesday, Sept. 15.

It is but a short time since the Order became known there. Now the brethren have fitted up a convenient and comfortable Hall, in which the Petitioners convened at 11 o'clock, A. M., when the Lodge was regularly instituted by D. D. G. M. T. F. White, *pro tem.*, assisted by several P. Gs., from this place and Mount Savage Lodge, No. 43. After being duly opened, the following officers were elected and installed.—J. B. Quigly, N. G.; E. L. Thomas, V. G.; John Armstrong, Sec. and Geo. Armstrong, Sr., Treas. After the installation the Lodge adjourned to meet again at 1 o'clock, P. M., when a procession was formed under the charge of Bro. S. A. Leckey (of Mount Savage Lodge) as Grand Marshal and proceeded through the principal streets of the village to the M. E. Church, where after the appropriate ceremonies, they were addressed by Bro. M. Lopham Evans, who, considering the short time that he had to prepare, acquitted himself in a manner satisfactory not only to the members of the Order, but to all who were present, and I do assure you the church was filled with the beauty and fashion of the mountain village. The Lodge opens with fair prospects—they initiated 10 members the first night, and had a number of petitions presented. The Lodge will soon number 30 on 40 members,—it is known as Frostburg Lodge No. 49.

Yours in F. L. T.

ODD FELLOW.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 3, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—By the politeness of Grand Master Jones and Grand Scribe Calvert, I am enabled to send you the accompanying lists of the officers of the Subordinate Encampments and Lodges of the District. The late retrocession of Alexandria has thrown into the jurisdiction of Virginia, Marley Encampment No. 2, and Mount Vernon and Potomac Lodges. Ridgely Encampment was lately instituted here, and this accession still keeps up four Encampments in the District. Our Lodges, however, only number twelve.

I shall soon have a budget of news to send you. The election of Grand Officers takes place next Monday. The very splendid regalia of Oriental Lodge arrived yesterday. I have not yet seen it, but those brethren who witnessed the unpacking of it, are enthusiastic in laudation. Bro. Osborne has out-obsorbed himself, it is said.

Last night I attended the installation of the officers of Covenant Lodge, lately re-instituted by order of the Grand Lodge of the U. States. The pleasant duty of installation was courteously deputed to me by the M. W. Grand Master, who was present. Past Grand Magruder officiated for the Grand Master, in the grand annual visitation, which took place immediately afterwards. The evening closed with an abundant collation, prepared by Covenant Lodge, of which fine oysters constituted the chief feature. There was no liquor on the table but pure water, but every bosom there glowed with

the fires of love. All troubles are now over. Harmony exercises her happy sway over the District. The Grand Lodge of the District, on first receiving the writ of mandamus from the G. L. U. S. adopted some resolutions in character of a protest or expostulation in the premises, and decreed a committee to convey the same to the G. L. U. S. at its next communication, but at a subsequent meeting these resolutions were reconsidered and laid on the table, and sprinkled with the waters of the sacred Lethe.

Yours in F. L. and T., S. Y. A. L.

OFFICERS OF SUBORDINATE LODGES FOR THE PRESENT TERM.

Central Lodge No. 1.—John Hood, N. G.; Job Mills, V. G.; Washington Lewis, C.; Geo. C. Whiting, Sec.; Geo. M. Phillips, Per. Sec.; J. T. Walker, Treas.
Washington Lodge No. 6.—A. Cook, N. G.; J. P. McKean, V. G.; Francis B. Lord, Sec.; Thos. C. Donn, Rec. Sec.; Joseph Beardsley, Treas.
Eastern Lodge No. 7.—A. H. Lawrence, N. G.; Geo. A. Breast, V. G.; W. E. Howard, Sec.; Jas. Crandell, Treas.
Harmony Lodge No. 9.—Wm. Langley, N. G.; Randal Cook, V. G.; John Boh-layer, Sec.; P. G. Wm. Ferguson, Per. Sec.; Robert Coombs, Treas.
Columbia Lodge No. 10.—P. F. Bacon, N. G.; D. Fowble, V. G.; J. S. James, C.; B. B. Edmonston, Sec.; J. B. Ford, Per. Sec.; S. Stettinius, Treas.
Union Lodge No. 11.—Samuel Langley, N. G.; James Boyce, V. G.; James Greenwell, Sec.; S. A. H. Mark, Treas.
Friendship Lodge No. 12.—Wm. D. Brokenridge, N. G.; John M. Riggs, V. G.; John G. Brown, Sec.; Charles Calvert, Treas.
Beacon Lodge No. 15.—Thomas Johnson, N. G.; Samuel W. Walker, V. G.; S. W. Venables, Sec.; Charles Calvert, Jr. Per. Sec.; James B. Clark, Treas.
Metropolis Lodge No. 16.—B. F. Morsell, N. G.; Charles Pasco, V. G.; Rev. S. K. Cox, C.; E. F. Brown, Sec.; J. W. Eckloff, Per. Sec.; H. L. Cross, Treas.
Excelsior Lodge No. 17.—Wm. F. Bayly, N. G.; Wm. F. Wallace, V. G.; B. F. Morsell, C.; John D. Lee, Sec.; McClery, P. Sec.; J. H. Goddard, Treas.
Mechanics Lodge No. 18.—T. S. King, N. G.; P. Donellan, V. G.; Thos. Bangs, C.; John Garrett, Sec.; Wm. Walker, Treas.
Oriental Lodge No. 19.—A. V. Fraser, N. G.; John Thaw, V. G.; M. C. Young, C.; F. W. Fuller, Sec.; Jno. S. Cunningham, Per. Sec.; J. A. McLaughlin, Treas.

OFFICERS OF SUBORDINATE ENCAMPMENTS FOR THE PRESENT TERM.

Columbian Encampment No. 1.—J. T. Towers, C. P.; S. Stettinius, H. P.; C. Pascoe, S. W.; J. B. Ward, Scribe; T. Rich, J. W.; J. Beardsley, Treas.
Mount Pisgah Encampment No. 3.—Wm. Clabaugh, C. P.; Alfred H. Burns, H. P.; Joseph L. Simms, S. W.; William H. Marll, Scribe.
Magenenu Encampment No. 4.—F. W. Fuller, C. P.; R. C. Johnson, H. P.; J. Thaw, S. W.; Wm. F. Bagly, Scribe; J. D. Lee, J. W.; C. L. Weller, Treas.
Ridgely Encampment No. 5.—F. D. Stuart, C. P.; S. E. Douglass, H. P.; John G. Brown, S. W.; William H. Topping, Scribe; Peter G. Carrio, J. W.

OHIO.

The Order is still onward in the Buckeye State. Nothing can stay its resistless progress towards its high destiny. Concord and unity peculiarly characterize it throughout that growing jurisdiction. Thus may it ever be.

We learn from our Cincinnati correspondent, that several charters have lately been granted to new Lodges, which will be immediately opened.— Their names are as follows:

Logan Lodge No. —, at Bellefontaine, Logan county.
Croghan Lodge No. —, at Lower Sandusky, Sandusky county.
Hancock Lodge No. —, Findlay, Hancock county.
Conneaut Lodge No. —, Conneaut, Ashtabula county.
Shawnee Lodge No. —, St. Mary's.
Rose of Sharon Lodge No. —, Sharonville, Hamilton county.
These make an unbroken chain of 77 Lodges in the State.
The Patriarchal Branch is also progressing finely. Charters have been lately granted for Kilbuck Encampment, at Wooster; Akron Encampment, at Akron; and for Encampments at Tiffin and Xenia—making a total of 20.

FIDELITY, No. 71, at Cincinnati, was instituted Sept. 23, by D. G. M. Spooner. Officers—John A. Cunn, N. G.; George Holt, V. G.; Evert Boyers, Sec.; Charles Kirk, Treas. "This Lodge," says Bro. Spooner, "is organized under favorable circumstances."

THE GOLDEN RULE.—We give a hearty welcome to this popular weekly. We have noticed with pleasure, some excellent articles in its pages, by Bro. T. B. Thayer. We have been informed that some recent number contained a shot at us, but we have not seen it. Will Bro. Winchester forward us that number, if it was not charged so high as to kick the writer of the charge over.—[Covenant, for November.]

The Golden Rule is regularly mailed to the address of Bro. Case, at Worcester, Mass., every Friday; and we know of no reason why the number of September 12, should have missed its destination, more than its predecessors or successors. The fault is not ours. Another number has been forwarded.

EXTRAORDINARY DISPATCH.—The Yankees are celebrated, all over the world, for their adroitness and industry; and one of the strongest cases in proof it was related to us the other day: A gentleman, who is a distinguished physician as well as a celebrated clergyman, the other Sabbath, visited nineteen patients, preached three sermons, married a couple, and attended an *accouchment*, within the day. Such another instance, we think, is not on record.

I hold the bee, who draws honey from the flowers, in higher estimation than the woman, who makes bouquets of them.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1846.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

VISITOR'S BOOKS.—We are now ready to supply Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, with an elegant Blank Book, which is required to be kept for the purpose of receiving the signatures of visiting brothers, for comparison with the names on their Cards, before admittance to the Lodge. It is neatly ruled in columns, with appropriate printed heads, and lettered with the name of the Lodge or Encampment. Price \$2. Orders promptly attended to.

THE CERTIFICATE.—We regret that, owing to circumstances that could not be foreseen, our beautiful ENGRAVING will be delayed about ten days, and will not be ready before the 25th inst. The indications satisfy us that the demand will be altogether beyond our power to supply for several months to come.

TERMS.—One dollar per copy. All new subscribers to the GOLDEN RULE, paying one year in advance from 1st July, and all old subscribers, on renewing their subscriptions for 1847, will be entitled to a copy of the CERTIFICATE, at half price. Size of plate 18 by 22 inches. Brothers should remit early to secure the best impressions.

Back numbers of the present volume, containing the capital original romance of "WILFRED MONTRESSOR, OR THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN," can be supplied to all new subscribers. We hope our friends will use their influence to increase the number of our readers.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HEALTH.

THE season of Coughs and Colds is upon us, and great care is requisite to protect the system against the sudden changes of temperature for which our American climate is so remarkable, and which is so fruitful a cause of Consumption, the great disease of this country. The philosophy of taking colds is but little understood, and the causes of this frequent, but unhappy complaint, are for the most part overlooked. A large portion of our consumptive cases are either excited or aggravated by colds.

A cold may be produced by any cause which gives a check to the natural perspiration of the body. For instance, by taking a large quantity of cold water when debilitated by fatigue, or excess of heat; by currents of cool air falling on the body, when in a very warm place and inactive; by similar currents falling upon a part of the body for some time when in a warm room—as when we sit by a raised or broken window; by going out of heated rooms, perhaps fatigued, into the night air, especially without sufficient clothing; by the application of cold, though it should not be inordinate, after we have been long exposed to a high temperature; by sleeping too cold at night, sitting with wet clothes, or feet, &c.

That there is a great want of prudence in these and many other respects, is certainly evident to even the most casual observer. With the approach of cold weather, or after any sudden change of temperature, you will see almost every individual you meet—man, woman and child—afflicted with a cold or cough. In this way are the seeds of permanent disease sown in the system, which afterward produces such abundant harvests of CONSUMPTION and death. Few persons think a common cold worth minding—it will, they say, wear off in a few days—and so it is neglected, and becomes, too frequently, the foundation of confirmed consumption.

We believe the greatest mortality from consumption is among females. This may be ascribed partly to the in-door life they lead, rendering them more sensitive to exposure; and partly to the tyranny of fashion, by which the chest is prevented from having its natural expansion. In both ways they are deprived of pure drafts of vital air, and the altered blood deposits tuberculous matter with fatal, unnatural facility. We see it stated in a late English journal that thirty-one thousand women die yearly in Great Britain from consumption; and we cannot doubt that, in our more variable climate, the number is proportionably larger. Yet how few there are who reflect upon this great mortality. Were the Cholera or the Yellow Fever to come into our midst and take off in a few days or weeks, a few thousands of our citizens, how lively would be the alarm, and how ready would all be to avert the fell destroyer by calling to their aid all the precautions and appliances which medical knowledge could devise. But when death comes in the deceptive guise of a common cold, leading step by step to consumption,—when it comes stealing on so softly and so silently, with the hectic flush, the brilliant eye—clothing its victim in the beautiful garb of mockery for the grave—we feel no alarm, and reck not that a more deadly enemy is in our midst, even at our very hearth-stones.

It is important, then, that colds and coughs be promptly treated, and expelled from the system. While little confidence is to be placed in the thousand and one nostrums got up by empirics and warranted to cure, yet it is nevertheless true that many of the greatest minds of the age have sought for the means of arresting and eradicating a disease—Consumption—which has for ages baffled medical skill, as the records of the bills of mortality sufficiently prove.

Among the great names which have shed a lustre upon the pages of science and learning, none holds a higher rank in the medical world than that of Dr. LAENNEC, the celebrated inventor of the Stethoscope. Diseases of the respiratory organs were his sole study through life; and thus he acquired a more profound knowledge of the diagnosis of consumption and the means of its cure. To all, therefore, who are suffering from coughs, colds, or any affection of the lungs or their appendages, we recommend with the most entire confidence in their virtue, Dr. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS. We have used them, and observed their operation in numerous cases among our personal acquaintances—in some cases, too, of a seated and obstinate character—and always with the most surprising results. The cures performed, by this medicine, which we have seen and known would scarcely be credited if related. It is indeed a medicine of extraordinary curative properties in diseases of the lungs, and which we have no hesitation in commending to the sick and afflicted as worthy their attention. We refer our readers to the Agent's advertisement in another column. *

WILFRED MONTRESSOR.—It is with no small degree of mortification that we are compelled to apologize to our readers for the absence of the illustrations which were promised with this romance. We have but one excuse to offer, the failure of the author to supply the MS. according to our contract with him, and which we now receive barely in time to put in type for the week's issue. The necessity of publishing two chapters each week in order to complete the romance within the present volume, prevents any postponement in order to have the Engravings made. The absorbing interest of the story, however, will so engage the attention of the reader, as to render the absence of pictorial illustrations less sensibly felt.

LA ROY SUNDERLAND.—This gentleman, who has become quite celebrated throughout our country, for his new theory of Mind, is now engaged in the delivery of his fourth series of Experimental Lectures on the Human Soul, in the Coliseum, 450 Broadway. His manner of illustrating his subject is altogether new, and highly interesting to such as feel disposed to study mental phenomena. He accounts for the Visions of Swedenborg, Trance, Apparitions, &c. upon natural principles, and even produces these strange results in the minds of more or less of his audience, while engaged in the delivery of his lecture! His last entertainment is given to-night.

J. J. BROWN'S VARIETY STORE, 122 FULTON-ST., NEW YORK.—Whoever wishes to procure any article of utility or beauty, at remarkably low prices, will do well to call at this place. Cutlery, Jewelry, Fishing Tackle, Pocket Books, in short every conceivable thing which man may need. We purchased there, a short time since, an Escritoire, or Portable Writing Apparatus,—a most useful article for a traveler. It is so small that it may be placed in a vest pocket, and yet it contains pen, ink, candles, matches, pencil, India rubber, sealing wax, wafers, and room for a half quire of note paper! Go and see.

THE GULF OF MEXICO was visited, on the 11th Oct., with a hurricane of unprecedented violence. Key West was almost totally destroyed, there being scarcely a dozen houses left whole. Many lives were lost, and great destruction of shipping and other property caused. Havana suffered still more severely—more than fifty vessels in the harbor having been sunk, and great damage done to the town.

DENTISTRY.—We take great pleasure in referring our readers to the Card of Bro. Dr. J. W. Judson, 165 East Broadway, whose skill in his profession places him high in rank, and who cannot fail to obtain the confidence of all who avail themselves of his services.

THE COLUMBIA is one of the stillest boats on the night lines of the North River. One can sleep on board her as quietly as in his own bed. The officers are men of ready courtesy, and endeavor to make all things agreeable to their passengers. We learned a lesson of patience from the clerk when last on board—pleasant as summer amid all the complaints, explanations, impertinences, change of berths, &c., consequent upon a crowded boat. Well, that's the best way; but to do it, one ought to belong to the Job family.

LARDNER'S LECTURES.—We hope our readers will not fail to carefully peruse the advertisement of the publishers of this valuable work in another part of our journal. We know of no more excellent work in the English language, and recommend it to every family in the land.

Know how to listen, and you will derive benefit even from those who speak evil.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY: Gleaned in the Old Purchase, from Fields often Reaped. By Robert Carlton, Esq. 12mo. pp. 223.

This is a singular volume. It is a running commentary on things in general. In some respects it is narrowly-conservative and bigoted; in others it is liberal, just and clear, looking into the heart of things. The leading feature of the book is a horror of Infidelity, which the author thinks he discovers everywhere, and in every thing. To him it is the great Red Dragon of the Revelations; and he sees its seven heads, and ten horns, and its long ugly tail sticking out in every Reform movement of the age. Hear him: "It may be found curiously curled with serpent-like sinuosities, into peace societies, abolition societies, temperance movements, church fairs, Sunday concerts, Universalism, prison discipline, Fourier associations, mesmerism, and even Odd Fellowship."

And at all these he tilts with his couched lance, in real John Gilpin style. In regard to some of these he grows perfectly rabid, and manifests a most hydrophobic spirit, not to say anything of coarseness and vulgarity. He says Fourierism is "a covert system of hideous infidelity," and that "their women will become in time as shameless as the ancient Spartan women, who were notorious and infamous throughout all Greece." Again, he speaks of "the real vileness and infidel chuckle of the solemn jackasses who go the whole hog in the Fourier conspiracy against religion and virtue." Such language in reference to such men as George Ripley, William H. Channing, &c. will scarcely be endorsed by that charity which thinketh no evil. However we will turn him over to our friend Greeley on this head.

In the same style he speaks of the opposers of the Death Penalty—"Benevolent and Humane Society of No-Chokes;" "the cream and milk-sop of Humanity;" "Assassins' Nurse Society;" "Murderers' Friend Society," &c. And Temperance advocates and others are complimented in like spirit; while Odd Fellows come in for a share of the author's gentle epithets.

Yet after all, there are some very good things in the book, some just observations on the aspects and movements of society in general; and some fair thrusts at the ultraisms of the day; though even these might have come in better spirit, and less offensive phraseology.

THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH, THE CHIMES AND THE CHRISTMAS CAROL. By Charles Dickens, New York: Wiley and Putnam, 161 Broadway.

These delightful Tales have been collected into a single volume of the Library of Choice Reading. No one can read them without rising from their perusal a better, as well as a wiser man. They strike a chord in the human heart which is sure to vibrate. We are glad to see them gathered in their present durable shape; and we know of no volume which could make a more acceptable holiday present.

MORNING AND EVENING EXERCISES FOR THE CLOSET FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR. By Rev. Wm. Jay. New York: Harper and Brothers. 1846.

This work is so well known to the Christian public, and so well appreciated, as to require no word of praise from us. We regard it as a work possessing superior excellence, and one of the best and most unexceptionable aids to family devotion with which we are acquainted. Possessing exalted merits, its cheapness (800 large octavo pages for \$1 25, we believe) ought to procure its introduction into every family.

MYRTIS, AND OTHER ETCHINGS AND SKETCHINGS. By Mrs. Sigourney, New York: Harpers and Brothers.

There are thirteen sketches in this beautiful book, some of which have previously been published. Like all of Mrs. Sigourney's writings, each one of them has a moral bearing, which, with the pleasing manner in which the stories are written, and the beautiful style in which they appear, will commend them to the public.

SCHILLER'S HISTORY OF THE THIRTY YEARS WAR. Translated from the German, by the Rev. A. J. W. Morrison, M. A.

This is a well-written, and authentic and condensed history of one of the most terrible contests which has ever desolated Christendom. Commencing in 1618, it raged with relentless fury, carrying the most fearful atrocities and misery in its train, until the Peace of Westphalia in 1648. The whole of Germany was one vast human slaughter-house. The work forms No. 19 of the New Miscellany, a series which promises to be as popular as the Family Library.

PRIMARY LESSONS; Being a Speller and Reader, on an Original Plan. By Albert D. Wright. Appleton and Co., Broadway.

The remaining portion of the title page of this little book informs us, that this new plan of learning the alphabet consists in teaching "one letter at a lesson, with its power; an application being immediately made in words, of each letter thus learned, and those words being directly arranged into leading reasons."

HEROES AND HERO-WORSHIP: By Thomas Carlyle. New York, Wiley & Putnam, Broadway.

This book will require no word from us; and without a page we could not approach a fair statement of its value and merits. We can only say that, there is not a book in the English language containing more thought from the writer, or more that will beget thought on the part of the reader, than this. After all the stuff that has been thrown off about Carlyle's transcendentalism, and notwithstanding Edgar A. Poe's ludicrously-solemn declaration to the world that "Thomas Carlyle is an ass!" the patient student of human nature and history, is getting to believe that there is not among us a deeper, clearer, stronger mind than that of Thomas Carlyle. Let the reader buy this book and study it, and he will ask no other proof. We are glad to learn that Wiley and Putnam have made arrangements to publish a complete series of the author's works, excepting the "Miscellanies," which will be brought out by Carey and Hart, of Philadelphia.

The above make Nos. 69, 70, 72 and 73 of the "Library of Choice Reading," and they surely deserve the title. And we cannot withhold our praise of the style in which these publishers are getting up their books. Look at the paper and print of these. We thought the Harpers and Appletons were doing much in this line, but Wiley and Putnam are not a whit behind.

NOTES ON THE NORTHWEST, OR THE VALLEY OF THE MISSISSIPPI. By Wm. J. A. Bradford. New York: Wiley and Putnam.

A vast deal of valuable information, in relation of the Great West, derived from the most authentic sources, may be found in this work. We should think it especially valuable to those about to make their homes in that magnificent region, as well as to all who wish to learn something of this portion of the Republic. The author has accomplished his laborious task well.

THE DEVOTIONAL FAMILY BIBLE. By Rev. Alexander Fletcher. New York: Geo. Virtue. Nos. 31, 32, 33, 34.

We have frequently had occasion to speak favorably of this elegant edition of the Sacred Scriptures, and we only mention it now to show the progress which it is making, and to reiterate our admiration of the superb pictures by which it is illustrated. The 34th No. now published, brings the text to the 6th chapter of 1 Kings.

MRS. SOUTHEY'S POEMS. In two Parts. New York, Wiley & Putnam.

Mrs. Southey is better known as *Caroline Bowles*, the author of some very sweet things, universally admired. We find, in this collection, several of our old favorites. "The Pauper's Death-bed," "The Dying Infant," "Gracious Rain," "The Last Journey," etc. These last two are exceedingly beautiful, and full of great meaning. We shall find place for one or both, soon. We wish the publishers had given us a few pages of biography—it would have been useful and acceptable.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 1, in Albany, by Rev. Mr. A. Steele, Bro. C. S. BARTLETT, of Northern Light Lodge, No. 64, Painesville, Ohio, and Miss TIRZA L. GUNN, of Mentor Ohio.

Oct. 29, in Norwich, Chenango Co. N. Y. by Rev. Mr. Giddings, Bro. DAVID J. CURTISS, N. G. of Canawaracta Lodge No. 236, and Miss HARRIET L. only daughter of Alanson Field, of Smyrna.

DEATHS.

At Skaneateles, N. Y., Bro. HRAM KENNEDY, a member of Skaneateles Lodge No. 193. The Lodge passed appropriate resolutions of sympathy and condolence, and attended his funeral in a body.

To the Officers and Brothers of Essex County Lodge No. 27, I. O. O. F.:

Whereas, intelligence having been received from Cuba, of the decease of Bro. ALEXANDER D. MCLFORD, a worthy member of this Lodge, and, whereas, the undersigned having been appointed a Special Committee to testify the sense of this Lodge on said melancholy occasion, they would beg leave most respectfully to report the following:

Resolved, That though separated from our deceased Brother, alike by time and distance, there is not a member of this Fraternity who does not sincerely deplore the untimely fate which has carried him so prematurely to a youthful grave.

Resolved, That this Lodge recognize in the deportment and conduct of our deceased Brother, up to the time of his lamented death, the deportment and conduct not merely as a man, but what is more, of a worthy and esteemed Brother of this Lodge.

Resolved, That the Officers and Brothers of Essex County Lodge sincerely offer the hand of condolence and sympathy to the immediate friends and relations of the deceased, and appreciate in unison with them, the severe loss they have experienced.

Resolved, In addition to these Resolutions of sympathy and grief, that this Lodge take whatever other methods may be agreed upon, further to testify its respect to the memory of our deceased Brother. J. B. CLARK, Com. Rahway, Oct. 27, 1846. CHAS. CURTIS, { Com.

The report was accepted, and the resolutions adopted unanimously, and the Committee instructed to send a copy to the relatives, and have the same published in the Rahway Republican, New Jersey Advocate and Golden Rule.

Bro. J. A. Van Ostwick submitted the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Officers and Brothers of Essex County Lodge wear a badge of mourning for thirty days.

Rev. Mr. Winsor, pastor of the M. E. Church, of Rahway, was requested to preach a funeral sermon on the death of our deceased Brother, which he did on the morning of the 8th inst. to a crowded house. By order of Lodge, Nov. 10, 1846. THOS. YATES, Sec.

Dental Card.

S. W. JUDSON, Surgeon Dentist, 165 East Broadway, N. Y., will be happy to see and wait upon his friends, and brethren of the Order generally, in any department of the Dental Art, on moderate terms. nov7:3m*

Boarding School, Shrewsbury, N. J.
REV. H. FINCH, Principal. The Winter Term of this School will commence on Monday, the 2d of November. Terms, \$75 per Term—Pupil to furnish his bed and bedding. References. Rev. Wm. Berrian, D.D.; Rev. Professor John D. Ogilby, D.D., at the Theological Seminary, Chelsea; Rev. M. H. Henderson, Newark, N. J.; T. C. Butler, Esq. No. 20 John-st.; Floyd Smith, Esq., No. 12 John-st. oct7

Material for Regalia.

THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at **F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S**
DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinos, Moreans, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fit, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N. B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD**,
e26:3m* **ANSON P. SANFORD.**

Johnson & Co.

IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers,
and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes. No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25:3m

Samuel Hammond & Co.

IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES, No. 41 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

Davis & Bryan,

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA and BANNERS, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philadelphia.
J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Philadelphia, Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

John Osborne,

MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA,
No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work. oct10:tf

Regalia at Syracuse.

WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. e17:tf

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do, as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on hand, or made to order. oct3:tf

Mrs. E. Hoyt,

PIE AND CAKE BAKERY, No. 249 Grand-street N. Y. P. S. Weddings and Parties supplied at the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap1:ly

The Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$500,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide, for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/3 per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note.

Encampments.

I. O. of O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mizpah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN**, 101 Nassau-st. sep12:3m

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.

THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all who wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by **E. W. M. SAVAGE.** e25: tf

To Encampments and Lodges.

THE undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. **W. H. TOWNSEND**, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Philip Garhardt,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74, West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city. N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the special charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand, the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinos; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Rattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. **WM. C. FLANIGAN**,
85-6ms. No. 150 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows'" new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and other are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) **F. W. CORINTH.**

Lewis Child,

MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.

CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS, 187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. jol3:tf

Fall Fashions.

THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72 1/2 Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 3.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72 1/2 Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. sep26:tf **HENRY SHAW.**

Classen's

FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at **CLASSEN'S** old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

Wedding Cards.

WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS. The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver.

COUNTING HOUSE, CONULAR, NOTARIES, SOCIETY, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by **BOLEN**, Engraver and Printer, 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10:tf

Popular Lectures ON SCIENCE AND ART;

DELIVERED IN THE
CHIEF CITIES AND TOWNS IN THE UNITED STATES,
BY DIONYSIUS LARDNER,
Doctor of Civil Law, Fellow of the Royal Societies of
London and Edinburgh, Member of the Universi-
ties of Cambridge and Dublin, and for-
merly Professor of Natural Philosophy
and Astronomy in the University
of London, &c. &c.

THE WHOLE NOW COMPLETE IN 2 VOLS. 8vo.

After Dr. Lardner had brought to a close his Public Lectures in the United States, he was prevailed upon by the Publishers to prepare a complete and authentic edition for publication. The general interest which, for a period of several years, these beautiful expositions and commentaries on the Natural Sciences had evoked, and which was so universally felt and acknowledged, induced the Publishers to believe that their publication would be most acceptable, as well as permanently beneficial, to the American public. In these published Lectures it will be found that the author has preserved the same simplicity of language, perspicuity of reasoning, and facility of illustration, which rendered the oral discourses so universally popular. While the Work was passing through the press, and as the different numbers or Parts were circulated, the Publishers received from all sections of the Union the most flattering testimonials of the usefulness of the work and of the manner in which it was printed and illustrated.

The above Work was originally published in Fourteen Numbers or Parts, and sold at 25 cents per Number. Any of the Numbers can still be purchased. The entire work is now completed in two large octavo volumes of about 600 pages each, well bound in full cloth, illustrated by 389 Engravings, and sold at \$4.50.

District School Libraries can order these Lectures through any of the Booksellers or Country Merchants. Parents, Teachers, Superintendents and Trustees of Common Schools, Farmers, Mechanics, and all, indeed, who have any desire to increase their store of useful information on the subjects embraced in these volumes, are earnestly entreated to examine this work before they throw away their money on the trash, or even worse than trash, that is now so rapidly inundating the country.

From among the numerous Recommending Notices which the Publishers received during the progress of publication, we have only room to give the following:

From D. MEREDITH REESE, A. M., M. D., Superintendent of Common Schools in the City and County of New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1846.

GREELEY & McELRATH:

Gentlemen: I have examined the Popular Lectures of Dr. LARDNER ON SCIENCE AND ART, with much satisfaction, and take pleasure in expressing the opinion that you are doing a valuable service to the people of our common country by their publication, and especially by issuing them at so cheap a rate.

To popularize Science and cheapen Knowledge, must be regarded by the philanthropist as worthy of the mightiest minds of the age, and to be successful in such efforts, constitutes their authors public benefactors. These Lectures of Dr. Lardner are addressed to the common mind, and though treading upon the loftiest of the Natural Sciences, are so plain and practical, so simple and attractive, that all who can read may readily profit by their instructions. The clear and familiar illustrations and diagrams, which abound in every department, are skillfully adapted to the apprehension of youth, who should be encouraged every where to read and study them and thus promote their own happiness and usefulness.

I could wish that they were found in every School Library, to which their scientific accuracy and numerous moral reflections upon the wonderful works of God could be esteemed no small commendation. But they should be found in every workshop in the land: for Science and Art are here exhibited in their true relations; and the working men of our country would find here both entertainment and instruction, calculated to improve alike their intellects and their morals.

D. M. REESE.

ALBANY, May 5, 1846.

GREELEY & McELRATH:

Gentlemen: I cordially and cheerfully concur with my friend, Dr. REESE, in the high appreciation which he places on your edition of Dr. Lardner's Lectures, and have no hesitation in recommending them as a most valuable acquisition to our School Libraries.

SAM'L S. RANDALL,
Dep. Supt. Com. Schools.

"These Lectures of Dr. Lardner are of great value. They treat of interesting and important subjects and embody a vast amount of valuable information in an attractive and agreeable style. If our young men and girls would save the ninepences and quar-

ters to buy this work which they now spend for the disgusting and sickening love stories which flood the country, and which they so eagerly seek for, they would find their heads filled with something useful and instructive, instead of vulgar trash."

(Thomaston Recorder.

"No man has succeeded better in giving popular interest to abstruse subjects than Dr. Lardner."

(Worcester Eegis.

"The work will be a very interesting and valuable one, and ought to be found in many places now monopolized by the worthless rubbish of the day; we mean cheap novels. We think great credit is due to Greeley & McElrath, for their effort to bring Science within the reach of so many, and make it the fire-side companion of almost every home. Let them be liberally patronized." (White Mountain Torrent.

"The citizens of small country towns which are not visited by such Lectures as Dr. Lardner's, are under weighty obligation to Messrs. Greeley & McElrath for the opportunity thus afforded, to put themselves in possession of a work of much merit."

(Whig, Wayne Co. N. Y.

"If our youth would once taste, and get interested in Science thus taught, they would find a method of employing their reading hours more happy and useful for themselves, as well as for all whose character and happiness are affected by them, than in devouring the light and often immoral stories and romances which flood the country." (Christian Mirror.

"We consider these Lectures among the most valuable reading that has ever been offered to the American public." (Cultivator.

"This work ought to be in the hands of every young mechanic in the land, as well as the astronomer and man of science, as mechanics and mechanism occupy a large place."

(People's Advocate, York, Pa.

"We know no publication in this department of Literature which has succeeded so well, in stripping an unwise and erudite philology from a vast mine of mental wealth, and exhibiting its attractions to the delighted gaze of the 'unlettered hind,' as well as to the student of Nature's manifold mysteries."

"We would be glad to see these interesting dissertations in every family, (and we think their cheapness renders them easily accessible to most) because there is a solidity of matter and a vigor of style about them, which will render them as instructive and impressive to succeeding generations as to the present." (The Virginian.

"We cannot forbear to recommend this work to the attention of all who wish to acquaint themselves in the easiest and cheapest way with the wonderful and mysterious agencies of physical nature. To the student and the teacher, the professional man and the day laborer, it is a work equally valuable and interesting. The whole series will comprise, at a comparatively trifling expense, one of the most valuable compendiums of Natural Philosophy and Mechanical Sciences to be found in the language. To young men and mechanics who want the leisure to delve through more abstruse and voluminous works, these Lectures will be found invaluable."

(Independent Democrat, Concord, N. H.

"Any person wishing to procure this valuable work may apply to our Agents, or to any of the Booksellers or Country Merchants in any part of the United States. Orders are respectfully solicited."

GREELEY & McELRATH.

Tribune Buildings, New York.

"Any person acting as an Agent in procuring subscribers for the bound volumes of this work will receive a liberal discount."

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NEW-YORK, NOV. 21, 1846.

WHOLE No. 125.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Fifth—The Appointment.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—THE APPOINTMENT—THE ESCAPE.



In the early part of the same evening, a cab drove up in front of the residence of Owen Tracey, and a young man alighted.

It was Alfred Tracey.

He entered the front door of the mansion, and proceeded directly to the library.

"The cab is waiting at the door, Mrs. Tracey," said the young man, bowing; "are you ready to make the proposed visit to Mrs. Williams?"

"I shall be ready, Alfred, as soon as I put on a bonnet and shawl," replied the lady, ringing the bell.

A domestic entered the library.

"I am going out with Alfred," said Mrs. Tracey, addressing the servant, "to visit a sick person. If Mr. Tracey inquires for me on his return home, tell him that I shall not be absent more than an hour. An hour will be sufficient?" continued the lady, turning to Alfred Tracey.

"Unquestionably," replied the young man.

"I must go to my dressing-room, Alfred," said Mrs. Tracey "but I will be down instantly."

Alfred Tracey descended the stairs, and traversed the hall of his brother's residence. His cheeks were flushed; his eyes glanced restlessly from the floor to the ceiling; his mind was evidently disturbed.

"Am I really suspected by Wilfred Montessor?" muttered the young man, inaudibly; "and have I fallen into a snare, or have I been suffering from a nervous phantasy? It cannot be—it cannot be—Montessor said nothing, and seemed to take no interest in the affair beyond my simple explanation. I must not lose my coolness—my self-possession. I will not. And to-night? Am I a fool or a coward? Shall I not take advantage of the circumstances which have occurred so opportunely to favor my designs—to hasten my triumph? Away with hesitation and doubt, and the fear of consequences."

His reverie was interrupted by the approach of Mrs. Tracey. He led her to the carriage, and entered after her, remarking, in a subdued tone, to the cab-driver, who awaited his orders:

"Drive to No. — Orange street."

In somewhat less than a quarter of an hour, the carriage stopped.

"Is this the house?" inquired Mrs. Tracey, as, with her companion, she ascended the steps of a three story brick edifice, which, notwithstanding the darkness of the evening, loomed up perceptibly above the humble dwellings in its vicinity. "Unless I mistake, you told me that Mrs. Williams resided in an old wooden building in Orange street?"

"She has been removed to more comfortable quarters," remarked the young man.

"By your orders, Alfred?"

Alfred Tracey rang the bell, murmuring an indistinct reply to the question of Mrs. Tracey.

The bell had scarcely ceased ringing, when the face of a woman

was seen peering through the movable blinds of the outer door, as if with the design of reconnoitering the persons of the visitors. After a moment's inspection, she opened the door apparently satisfied.

She was a large fleshy woman, with bloated features and dark hazel eyes, beaming with an expression of malignant cunning. Her garments were of costly materials, made in fashionable style; but her appearance was, notwithstanding, slovenly and repulsive. Mrs. Tracey felt an involuntary shudder stealing over her as she met the scrutinizing glance of the stranger upon entering the hall.

"How is the invalid, Mrs. Williams?" inquired Alfred Tracey.

"Poorly—poorly."

"We have called to see her—Mrs. Tracey and I," said the young man.

"Walk up stairs, sir—up stairs. Her room is in the third story—the first door on the left side after reaching the head of the stairs. Shall I show you up, sir?"

"It is unnecessary, madam. You are Mrs. Waters, I presume, the mistress of the boarding-house."

"Yes, sir; the servants have gone out this evening, and have left me entirely alone."

"In the third story, Mrs. Waters?"

"The third story, sir—the first door to the left."

The hall and stairway were well lighted by a lamp suspended from the ceiling in the first story. The stairs were handsomely carpeted. Mrs. Tracey experienced an inexplicable misgiving as she mounted the staircase, arm in arm, with Alfred Tracey.

The young man opened the door which had been indicated to him by the mistress of the house, and ushered Mrs. Tracey into the apartment. It was a parlor or sitting-room, neatly and even elegantly furnished. Toward the right, at the distance of eight or ten feet from the entrance just described, was another door leading to a small inner room, apparently a bed-chamber.

A handsome lamp, with a ground shade, was burning upon a small mahogany work-stand. Alfred Tracey closed the door, and requested Mrs. Tracey to be seated.

"Where is Mrs. Williams, Alfred?" said the lady, surveying the apartment.

There was an expression of deep humility on the features of Alfred Tracey, as he replied with down-cast eyes:

"I have deceived you, Madam—Mrs. Williams does not reside here."

"Does not reside here?" exclaimed Mrs. Tracey, starting from the seat which she had taken at Alfred Tracey's request.

"No, my sister. Yet do not imagine that my deceit has extended further. All that I have told you in regard to the history and present distress of Mrs. Williams, and my brother Owen's guilt, is literally true; but—"

"What does this mean?" inquired Mrs. Tracey. "Where am I?"

"With a man who loves you," exclaimed Alfred Tracey, earnestly; "in a place where there is no danger of intrusion, no risk of discovery."

"Where am I? in a house of assignation, of infamy? Have you dared, Alfred—"

"Do not, in mercy, do not condemn me too severely," said the young man, melting into tears, and falling upon his knees before the astonished and indignant lady. "The mask is torn from my face by my own hand, and I implore you to have compassion on me. I love you with a wild, burning, terrific passion, which scorns and defies all obstacles. You are my brother's wife. I know it. I have lived for months in your presence, striving, scarcely with success, to veil the secret of my bosom. I have seen you moving like an angel of light in your narrow household circle. I have beheld your kindness, your gentleness, your forbearance, your charity toward others, your control over yourself. I have seen you return good for evil continually, and endure, in silence and submission, the unfeeling harshness and unmerited reproaches of a tyrannical husband. I pitied you at first—then admired—then loved you. But I did not dare to reveal my love, for I knew the strictness of your principles, and I feared that you would banish me from your presence. And that presence—how dear to me. I lived in the sound of your footsteps; the glance of your eyes; the tones of your voice. You were a spell

upon me. When I retired to my couch at night, I thought of you; I dreamed of you in my hours of slumber; I awoke with your name upon my lips. Day by day my love for you increased, until it has become a raging, torturing passion, which inflames my soul and consumes my heart with the blazing fires of hope and desire. Is it wonderful that I have plotted for an hour like this, when I might strive, with agonizing sighs and burning words, live coals, as it were, from the altar of the heart, to kindle the flames of passionate love in your bosom? You do not love my brother Owen. You do not—you cannot. And yet you are not cold, heartless, passionless. Oh! have you felt like me, the secret, restrained affection, which lives, unseen by others, in the depths of the soul? Have you felt the delicious hope of mingling the sentiments and sympathies of your imaginative nature with those of a congenial spirit? Have you felt your heart's blood rushing, like streams of molten lava, through your veins? For me—for me, have you felt this?"

Mrs. Tracey stood in the center of the apartment, at the distance of two or three paces from the speaker. She was, as it were, transfixed by the audacity of Alfred Tracey. Her face, though extremely pale, did not betray the feelings which agitated her.

"Have you finished?" she interposed, in a low tone of voice.

"Speak not so coldly to me," said Alfred Tracey, impetuously. "Is it nothing that I have loved you so long, so devotedly, so passionately? Say that you return my affection with the same ardor, the same intensity, the same fearlessness of consequences, and I will be your slave; your humble, yet adoring slave. All that I have; my life, my soul, my being, shall be yours and yours only. Why do you fear to speak? Are we not here alone, sheltered from the intrusion of impertinent menials; concealed from the argus eyes of friends and foes? Here may we taste the bliss of mutual love; here may our souls exhale in perpetual kisses."

The young man paused, trembling with emotion. His eyes, though tearful, beamed with fiery, passionate glances.

"Have you finished?" repeated Mrs. Tracey, with forced calmness; "or do you seek, by prolonged insult, to drive me to madness?"

"Insult!" shouted Alfred Tracey, rising to his feet; "have I insulted you?"

"Grossly—unpardonably."

"Is my love an insult? My love, ardent, powerful, unchangeable, an insult? Avenger yourself!" continued the young man, sinking again upon his knees and unsheathing a dirk knife which he carried in his bosom, the handle of which he extended toward his companion. "Plunge this weapon in my heart, and avenge yourself upon one to whom life without love is valueless."

Mrs. Tracey took the dirk from the hand of the young man, and glanced at its keen, glittering point.

"You deserve to die, Alfred," said she, slowly and emphatically; "but I am no executioner. You are the first being who has dared to breathe in my ears the language of insult and of infamy. You have abused my friendship and confidence. You, my husband's brother, have dared to talk to me of love! I leave you to your own reflections on the baseness and hypocrisy of your conduct," continued Mrs. Tracey, advancing toward the door of the apartment, with a look of unutterable scorn and contempt.

Alfred Tracey sprang to the door, turned the key, and extracted it from the lock.

"Unlock the door!" said Mrs. Tracey, in a tone of command.

"Never, until you consent to be mine."

"Yours!" exclaimed the lady, pausing within a few feet of Alfred Tracey; the tone of her voice, her attitude, the expression of her countenance, displayed the uncontrollable disgust and contemptuous defiance of an insulted woman. "Yours?"

"Yes, mine!" replied the young man with a sneering, demoniac smile. "You have scorned the imploring slave. Perhaps it will better please your pride to be compelled to submit to a merciless tyrant. We are alone. Do you understand me? alone. You shall be mine—to-night."

The speaker advanced a step or two apparently with the design of clasping the person of his intended victim.

Mrs. Tracey did not recoil from her position, but she clenched

firmly the handle of the poniard, and said, with superb haughtiness of manner :

"Touch me with your polluted hands if you dare!"

The young man paused a moment, and threw himself carelessly upon a sofa near him.

"Nay, I will argue the point with you," remarked Alfred Tracey, coolly. "You fear, perhaps, that your reputation is at stake. So it is. You are in a house of assignation. You are known to Mrs. Waters, its accommodating mistress. To-morrow your name will be linked with irretrievable infamy. Be wise to-night, and purchase my silence."

"Unlock the door; I command you."

The countenance of Alfred Tracey grew livid with anger. He started from sofa, exclaiming fiercely :

"I swear——"

He paused suddenly, and listened. Up the staircase, and through the closed door, came a loud reverberating crash, as of a heavy door burst open by main strength. Then were heard the shouts of angry voices, mingled with peals of laughter, and the confused shuffling and stamping of human footsteps. It was evident to both the listeners, that the lower part of the house had been stormed by a band of rioters, and that an irruption in the third story was by no means unlikely.

"We are not alone," said Mrs. Tracey, with decision. "Another word, Alfred, and I will call for help, and denounce your insolence and your villainy in the presence of these men, be they desperadoes and thieves. They cannot, they will not refuse to protect a woman from murderous violence. Give me the key."

Alfred Tracey reeled backward a step or two, and sank listlessly upon the sofa. The words of Mrs. Tracey vividly recalled the scene at Caroline Percy's. A violent tremor pervaded his person. The key of the apartment fell upon the carpet with a peculiar clink.

Mrs. Tracey took the key, unlocked the door, and left the room without opposition.

As she descended the stairs, she perceived two or three young men, coarsely dressed, leaning idly upon the bannisters. Others were walking backward and forward in the hall. These persons, it is almost needless to say, were a portion of the followers of Jack Highflyer.

"Here comes a lady," said one of the idlers on the staircase, with a significant wink at his companions.

"All alone, Miss?" said another; "won't you have a bean?"

"Do you think she wants you, Smike?" shouted Tom Gaffney, from the hall floor. "She wants a man, not a boy."

As the door of an apartment in the first story opened, the angry tones of the shrill feminine voice of Mrs. Waters mingled with the laughter of Tom Gaffney's companions.

Jack Highflyer appeared at the door, and said, authoritatively :

"Are my orders forgotten the moment my back is turned? Let the woman pass, boys, without any muss."

The young men opened a passage for Mrs. Tracey and indemnified themselves for the silence imposed on them by their leader, by indulging in glances, and nods, and grimaces.

"Are you there, Luke?" inquired Jack Highflyer, raising his voice.

"I ain't no where else, Jack," replied a stripling, near the hall door.

"Let the woman pass, Luke."

"I warrant you, my boy," muttered the tailor, "if you say it, the devil and all his imps may pass. Good night, Miss, and a pleasant walk by starlight."

Dark as was the night, and lonely as seemed the narrow street, the sense of relief experienced by Mrs. Tracey on reaching the open air, was great beyond description. Not that she had cowered or quailed in the presence of Alfred Tracey, or the followers of Jack Highflyer. But her pride and delicacy had been deeply wounded. She had been decoyed into a house of vile repute. She had been compelled to listen to unmanly threats and infamous proposals. She had been exposed to the coarse taunts and buffoonery of a gang of rowdies. The atmosphere she had breathed within doors had appeared to her heavy, oppressive, pestiferous.

Mrs. Tracey paused an instant on the paved sidewalk, to tain what course to pursue. A man, who had been concealed in the angle formed by the front wall of the building and the massive stone steps, approached her and whispered rapidly, yet distinctly :

"Yonder is a cab in waiting for you. The gentleman who escorted you hither is perhaps detained by the rioters, but the cab-driver will convey you safely to your residence. Do not hesitate to avail yourself of his services. As for me, madam, I shall never betray your secret."

Strangely, fearfully, in the ears of Mrs. Tracey sounded the whisperings of that well-remembered voice, the voice of Wilfred Montessor.

No word or gesture of recognition escaped her. She ventured no reply, offered no explanation. She moved silently toward the carriage.

As she seated herself in the cab, she glanced almost instinctively towards the house of assignation.

The figure of Wilfred Montessor was blended inseparably with the shadow of the imposing edifice. He stood motionless on the spot where Mrs. Tracey had left him, but she saw him not.

The cab-driver mounted the box and drove rapidly away.

The premises of Mrs. Waters were still the scene of clamorous disorder. The violent intrusion of Jack Highflyer's squad had kindled the anger of the mistress of the house, and her stormy objurgations were as fitful, as furious, and as frequently repeated, as the gusts of a terrific north-easter.

"A nice parlor, mother Waters," said Jack Highflyer, as the woman terminated one of her harangues, from utter exhaustion.

"Why the devil don't you go out of my house, Jack; you and your gang of rowdies? A set of hang-dog rascals and State's prison birds running round and breaking into honest people's houses. Why don't you go; all of you? You want to impose upon me because I am a lone woman, do you? I wish I was a man for half an hour, and I'd thrash your mean, sneaking, cowardly souls out of your bodies."

"There is no use in talking to the boys in that style, mother Waters," said Jack Highflyer, tapping his whalebone cane on the heel of his boot. "When you lived in Elm-street, you were glad enough to see them; now you have taken possession of this big house, you want to cut your old friends. They won't stand it, mother."

"Pretty friends; you broke in my door to-night."

"Because you wouldn't open it, old lady," said Tim Hardmann the butcher. "The b'hoys don't stop for a brass catch."

"H-excellent, Tim," exclaimed Peter Fox.

"What do you want here?" inquired Mrs. Waters angrily.

"A contribution of a few dollars for Job Dingle," said Jack Highflyer. "You used to know Job, mother Waters, and won't begrudge a trifle to get him out of the tombs."

"There is a half eagle, Jack," said the woman, taking a gold piece from a handsome bead purse. "Now begone, will you?"

"Not yet," said Jack Highflyer, handing the money to Tim Hardmann; "the boys are in for a frolic."

"Here, in my house?"

"Do the handsome thing for once, mother Waters; we don't come to see you often in these days. Bring out your champagne."

"Champagne, Jack?" said the woman with a scornful laugh.

"I have some sour cider in the cellar."

"Champagne!"

"I'll sell you as much as you want for three dollars a bottle."

"It is your treat, mother," said Jack Highflyer. "Fellows, sit down; we won't stir a step from the house till mother Waters brings out her champagne."

"Not we," said Tim Hardmann, taking a seat on an ottoman.

"Not a stir," said Peter Fox.

Mrs. Waters surveyed her unwelcome visitors with the glance of a tigress.

"You villains! you blackguards! I'll have you up for this! I'll see Mr. Grayson."

"Josh Grayson?" inquired Jack Highflyer earnestly.

"My landlord."

"Stop, mother," exclaimed the leader, rising and approaching

Mrs. Waters. "Is Mr. Joshua Grayson, residing in Bond street, your landlord?"

"Yes, Jack."

"He owns all this splendid furniture then, mother Waters? those mirrors, tables, sofas, carpets? It must be so," continued the young man, "for you were sold out as clean as a whistle in Elm-street."

"What if he does?" said Mrs. Waters angrily.

"The old chap comes here once in a while to look after his rent, don't he?" asked Harry Wilson with a knowing wink.

"What if he does?" repeated the woman still more furiously.

"Be quiet, for a minute," said Jack Highflyer seriously. "You hire this house completely furnished of old Josh Grayson, at a round rate per month, don't you?"

"To be sure, I do. What of it?"

"Nothing," replied Jack Highflyer, whistling; "nothing at all. Bring on your champagne."

"One bottle, Jack?"

"One bottle for this crowd?" said Harry Wilson, with a loud laugh. "A hamper, old lady."

"Two or three bottles, mother Waters," said Jack Highflyer. "Enough for one round among the boys, and then we'll clear out."

"Will you, Jack, positively?"

"As sure as my name is Jack Highflyer," said the leader of the squad, glancing carelessly at his comrades.

Mrs. Waters took a lamp from the mantel-piece, and remarking, sulkily: "The wine is in the cellar," left the apartment.

"Now fellows," exclaimed Jack Highflyer, "we'll have a bit of sport at the expense of old Josh Grayson, before the old woman gets back. Open the folding doors."

"Beautiful carpets, these," continued the leader. "Out with your knives, boys, and do as I do."

Jack Highflyer strode up to the wall of the front parlor, followed by his comrades, and leaning forward, placed the point of his bowie knife upon the carpet.

"Steady, steady," he remarked, walking slowly backward, and pressing the point of the knife continually to the floor.

When he and his comrades had reached the lower end of the back parlor, there were a dozen narrow strips of carpeting lying irregularly upon the parlor floor.

"This is pleasant cutting, Jack," said Harry Wilson, burying his knife in the cushions of an elegant sofa.

"One hack in the sofas, boys, for the sake of poor Williams."

The work of destruction was soon completed.

"Who has any pebbles in his pocket?" inquired Jack Highflyer.

"If you mean young rocks," said Harry Wilson, showing a handful of stones of the size of a small black walnut, "look here."

"Pass them round, Harry. Take your stations, boys, as I point them out to you."

"Now then," said Peter Fox, with an intonation which caused a general shout of laughter.

"Make ready."

At this moment the door of the apartment opened, and Mrs. Waters appeared with several bottles in a basket of common wicker-work.

"Take aim—fire!"

The glasses of four large and costly mirrors were instantly shattered to atoms.

"You'll pay dearly for this, Jack," said Mrs. Waters, surveying the ruins of her splendid apartments, with mingled dismay and anger. "You'll go to Sing Sing for this, villain!"

"The champagne, mother Waters?" said Jack Highflyer, approaching the woman and taking the basket from her hand. "We will pledge your health in this at our leisure."

"Here's a health," Harry Wilson commenced humming.

"No singing, Harry," said Jack Highflyer; then turning to the mistress of the house, he added: "Seriously, mother Waters, the boys bear no grudge against you. This is old Grayson's loss, not yours, and you must not make a fuss about it. Let him scold and grumble as much as he pleases."

"I shall tell him."

"Tell him as little as you can," said Jack Highflyer, in a peculiar tone.

"You know me, mother Waters—none better than you. I advise you not to mention names. If you don't wish to make Jack Highflyer's squad your sworn enemies, I advise you not to mention names."

Half an hour after the departure of Jack Highflyer and his comrades, Alfred Tracey left the premises of Mrs. Waters.

He passed the night at the Club House in Broadway.

The Family Circle.

HE THAT IS WITHOUT SIN, LET HIM FIRST CAST A STONE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

BEAUTIFUL eloquence, thou speakest low,

But the world's clashing cannot still thy tones;

Thou livest, as the stream with gentle flow

Runs through the battle-field of strife and groans.

Thine is the language of a simple creed,

Whose saving might has no priest-guarded bound.

If soundly learn'd, say would the martyr bleed?

Or such dense shadows fall on "hallowed ground?"

Oh how we boast our knowledge of "the Right,"

But blast the Christian grain with Conduct's blight.

'Tis well to ask our Maker to "forgive

Our trespasses;" but 'tis as we may bear

The trespasses of those who breathe and live

Amid the same Temptation, Doubt, and Care.

Oh! ye, who point so often to the herd

Whose dark and evil works are all uncloaked,

Is there no other than condemning word,

For minds untaught and spirits sorely yoked?

Are ye quite sure no hidden leper taint

Blurs your own skin if we look through the paint.

Ye throw from ambush!—let Truth's noontide light

Flash on the strength that nerves such eager aims,

Bring pigmy greatness from its giant height,

Where would be then the splendor of your name?

Ye harsh denouncers, 'tis an easy thing

To wrap yourselves in Cunning's specious robes,

And sharpen all the polished blades ye fling,

As though ye held diploma for the probes:

But if the charlatan and knave were dropp'd,

Some spreading trees would be most closely lopp'd.

Ye, that so fiercely show your warring teeth

At every other being on your way,

Is your own sword so stainless in its sheath,

That ye can justify the braggart fray?

The tricks of policy—the hold of place—

The dulcet jargon of a courtly rote—

The sleek and smiling mask upon the face—

The eye that sparkles but to hide its mote:

Tell me ye worms, could ye well bear the rub,

That tore these silken windings from the grub?

Ye lips, that gloat upon a brother's sin,

With moral mousthing in the whispered speech,

Metinks I've seen the poison fang within,

Betray the tiper rather than the leech.

I've marked the frailties of some gifted one,

Blazon'd with prudent doubt and virtuous sigh,

But through the whining cant of saintly tone,

Heard Joy give Pity the exulting lie,

As if it were a pleasant thing to find,

The racer stumbling and the gaze-hound blind.

Too proud—too ignorant—too mighty Man—

Why dost thou so forget the lesson taught?

Why not let Mercy cheer our human span?

Ye say ye serve Christ—heed him as ye ought.

He did not goad the weeping child of clay,

He heaped no coals upon the erring head,

Fixed no despair upon the sinner's way,

And dropp'd no gall upon the sinner's bread:

He heard Man's cry for Vengeance, but he flung

Man's Conscience at the yell, and hushed the tongue.

Great teaching from a greater teacher—fit

To breathe alike to Infancy and Age:

No garbled mystery o'er-shadows it,

And noblest hearts have deepest read the page,

Crave it upon the martan temple arch,

Let our fierce judges read it as they go,

Make it the key-note of Life's pompous march,

And tramping steps will be more soft and slow.

For God's own voice says from the Eternal throne,

"Let him that is without sin cast the stone."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

HOW TO MAKE MARRIED LIFE HAPPY; OR, HINTS TO YOUNG WIVES AND HUSBANDS.

It is singular enough that the complaint is almost universal how greatly matrimony differs from courtship; although it requires only a little reflection to enable us perfectly to account for the fact, since it is evident that in neither case do the parties fully understand their true position. In courtship, the gentleman is all kindness and attention; he studies the very looks of his lady-love; he consults her inclinations on the most trivial matter; and he yields even to her very caprices. What can he expect, by such behavior, but to make her a fool? Then, after the marriage ceremony has invested him with power—when he has got the poor mistaken one in safe custody, she is quickly taught that the tables are indeed turned. In place of consulting her wishes, he soon makes her feel that his alone are to be studied and obeyed. She has been used to rule; now she discovers that she has a master, and that she must learn the hard lesson of submission. And much time is not usually allowed her to conquer the task. The honeymoon! A month! No, if man were to delegate his power thus long, he might well despair of ever regaining it. Within one short week—ay, sometimes within twenty-four hours—does the bride come to the knowledge of her altered position. Within so short a period does the tyrant often discover that she has become indeed a slave!

Now, the true end and purpose of marriage must be the mutual happiness of the pair; and, in order to secure this, it is of the first importance that they each understand their true position. A man should never, not even in courtship, step out of his place; he should ever maintain his position of superiority. A proof of this is the contempt and ridicule he expects when his unbounded affection leads him to submit to unreasonable demands on his time, and sacrifices of his inclinations, to gratify the wanton caprice of one, perhaps, totally unworthy.

If man were always to maintain his true position, a woman would never be tempted to step out of hers; but unfortunately, in proportion as a man is weak enough to surrender his natural superiority before marriage, is he led to insist on it afterwards; and the difficulty he finds in righting that which he has himself set wrong, is the chief cause of the unseemly struggle for power, which occurs with a large portion of married persons, during the first year or two of their matrimonial existence.

Now, my earnest desire is to point out to each their true position, and then to convince them that only by maintaining it, can married life be really or permanently happy and beneficial.

The husband is the *head*; in him is invested all power and authority, and from him should emanate all commands.

The wife is the counselor, the help-meet for man, who, while she has no recognized power, but is herself at all times under absolute control, yet possesses unbounded influence, through her husband's love and her own usefulness. She is to obey, because there can be but one to govern; and the right and only fit governor is *man*.

But the mission of the wife is to the full as holy and as honorable as that of the husband. By investing the man with headship, or supreme authority, he is only made the more seriously responsible. On him devolves the duty of providing for the maintenance of the family—a duty, for the most part, attended with too much difficulty and trouble to be thoroughly understood by those who are exempt from it. Any woman who has been unfortunate enough to lose her husband will bear me out in the assertion, that the labor and responsibility of providing for home consumption is no light one; and however unhappy a woman may have been in the character of a wife, her cares and sorrows are sure to increase fifty-fold in that of widowhood. Then, and then only, can she fully appreciate the value of a husband's protection and support—then only can she make ample allowance for his occasional impatience and irritability of temper.

From these cares and annoyances the wife is comparatively free. True, she is anxious; her interests are one with her husband's; and she is naturally concerned for his success; but she is in her quiet sphere of home, while he is battling in the busy world; she is engaged in the pleasing occupation of ministering to the enjoyments of the dearest objects in existence—which is truly a labor of love—while he, though certainly working to the same end, is encountering continual crosses and annoyances, and sometimes difficulties, which all his wit and wisdom will sometimes not enable him to overcome.

It is then that he has recourse to the friend of his bosom—his wife. He comes to her heavily laden with care and perplexity; he takes counsel with her; he lays all his affairs before her, and asks her aid—her advice. Is this nothing? Is it a light matter to be held worthy to share the counsels of your husband—to hold his confidence—to be permitted to lighten his burden—perchance to be the means of extricating him from the thralldom in which he has incautiously involved himself? Surely, no woman who is thus favored will hold her position to be an unworthy one. Surely,

no wife will spare her utmost endeavors to render herself able of worthily filling such an amiable and praiseworthy duty.

But it sometimes happens that a husband will ask his wife's advice, and follow his own opinion notwithstanding. Unless a wife possesses a large share of good sense, such a course of conduct is apt to give great offense. But a wife should know the difference between advice and decision. In asking advice, we do not ask a person to decide, but for something that shall enable us to decide. Therefore, if a wife fail to convince her husband of the soundness of her argument, of the propriety of following her counsels, it would be more than madness in him to act upon them, and equally childish in her to desire it. Yet how often is bad feeling caused on such occasions—how often, when circumstances fall out adverse in consequence of the husband preferring his own view of the question, does the wife exultingly exclaim, "Ah! it serves you right for not taking my advice!" as if she really rejoiced in her husband's discomfiture (although she is equally a sufferer,) and merely because it proved her to have been in the right.

Believe me, all you who have newly entered the married state, this is not the way to become dear and valuable to your husbands. Above all things, you should avoid setting yourselves up in opposition to him whom you are in duty bound to honor and obey, and to deserve and secure whose undivided affection should be your unceasing aim and endeavor.

Nor should the husband, as many do, enshroud himself and his affairs in mystery, and jealously conceal everything from the woman whom his own act has made part of himself; nothing but a conviction that his wife is not trustworthy will justify a man in such a course. If he is of such an independent spirit that he needs neither advice nor sympathy, counsel nor consolation, what business has he to take a wife? If he merely required a person to prepare his food, make his bed, and mend his stockings, a charwoman would have been quite adequate to these services, and have asked nothing from him but her wages; but no wife of delicate feelings would like to be put on a footing with a menial; and yet to treat her with such reserve and want of confidence amounts to the same thing.

Besides, men who are thus close and uncommunicative to their wives, forego the chief benefits arising from the matrimonial connexion. Inasmuch as two heads are better than one, a man will frequently find new ideas struck out even from his own mind, by communication with his wife; and again, though the intellect of man may, generally speaking, be more solid, the value of woman's wit is proverbial; it has often been the means of unraveling mysteries that have puzzled the wisest and profoundest heads among the lords of creation.

Then, laying aside points of interest, who can sympathize with a man in trouble and disappointment like his wife? Those who have tasted the blessings of a well-assorted union, know to what an extent participation lightens the cares of existence, as well as how much its pleasures are enhanced when enjoyed in the company of a beloved husband or wife.

LADIES' SHOES.—The ladies are particularly fond of having small feet to show, and will endure almost any punishment merely for the imaginary pleasure of being thought to possess them. They will be squeezed, and pinched, and tormented for a month, rather than for one second of time an unsightly figure of a foot should chance to peep out from beneath the drapery in which they are enveloped. Only look at the soles of a woman's shoe, and you may see the reason why she is always, in large towns and cities, and in high life, so bad a pedestrian. Woman is formed by nature to walk as well as man, and she does walk as well in humble life. She tramps barefooted to church in Scotland for miles without a sigh or a groan, and sits down by the burnside to wash her feet and put on her stockings and shoes before she enters the sacred pile. It is then she begins to limp and halt, then that she shows symptoms of pain in walking. It is not economy that makes her once more bare her toes when she betakes herself, on leaving church, to her journey homewards. In a fine summer day, the Scotch dairy maid, or farmer's kitchen maid, is light of heart as well as nimble of feet, when with stockings hanging over her arm, and her new tight shoes in her hand, she trudges along; bantered by every plowman that passes, and having a smart reply for every rustic wit that dares to have a word with her. It was so once, but fashion is gradually diminishing the number of such rustic scenes, and bare toes are becoming a rarity. But bare were good toes,—the toes that could walk five or six miles to church and back again, and think nothing of it. Whereas half a mile is too much for a shod metropolitan dame, with hard corns on the outside of her toes, and soft corns between them. There is little doubt that tightness of shoeing has incapacitated women for walking. It is a milder form of the Chinese system of confining the lady's feet, and stopping their growth.

To be silent at the proper time, is often better than to speak well.

Popular Miscellany.

A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

THE dreary pile that yonder stands,
Forsaken and forlorn,
Built by our ancient fathers' hands
Long, long ere we were born,
Tho' time has shook its wall and gate,
And struck a mighty blow,
It was a dwelling of the great
A thousand years ago.

The spacious hall and massive stone
And tapestry declare,
That barons great in splendor shone,
When they were living there;
But now they are resting side by side,
Beneath the sod, and low,
Who came and pass'd, and lived and died,
A thousand years ago.

Not one of all those lofty trees
That brave the tempest's rage,
Or stand against the stiffest breeze,
Can boast so great an age;
But the old trunk, blasted and sear,
This truth does plainly show,
That trees majestic flourish'd here
A thousand years ago.

The sun, that shed around to-day
Its pure effulgence bright,
Is set, and gone, and pass'd away;
And now, behold! 'tis night.
So with the men in time of yore;
The sun is sunk below—
They are gone—they sank to rise no more,
A thousand years ago.

P. S.

THE YANKEE "WOT FIT THE BULL."

WE have heretofore favorably noticed BROWN's "Etchings of a Whaling Cruise," recently published by the Harpers.

One of the most amusing characters in the narrative is represented to be that of Barzy McF—, a Down Easter, from Maine, who is described as a gawky youth of nineteen, of unruffled good humor and an irresistible awkwardness and wit. Some of the scenes of which he was the hero, are exceedingly ludicrous. One of the best is the account of the bull fight in the Comoro Islands—in an arena surrounded by walls with steps of stone leading down to the center. Mack had taken his seat at the top of the steps, where he could at once have a good view and enjoy a comfortable degree of personal security.

He seemed highly edified with the sport, and occasionally gave vent to his satisfaction by shouts of laughter and cries of "well done, old critter! Look out, you darned niggers, or you'll get stuck! My gosh! ain't he savage now!" Mack wore a red shirt, which now and then attracted the attention of the worried animal. The natives having wrought it to a state of madness, began to show signs of fear, and made their escape through a small aperture in the wall, Mack rolled up his sleeves, and let his courage boil over in the most warlike strain. Squaring himself in a pugilistic attitude, he shouted at the top of his voice, "Come on, if you want a lickin'! I'll give you a Yankee touch, old feller! I'll ornament your ugly pucker with a pair of black eyes! Come on sir! Come on!"

The infuriated bull, not at all relishing the insults of the man with the red shirt, turned short round and made for the steps. "Come on!" roared Mack; "Come up here you blamed ugly looking critter! Darn your orful visage, I'll show you a thing or two! I'll spoil your nose for you! I'll do you bodily damage!" Snorting and pawing the ground with rage, the bull bellowed and shook his horns, but seemed rather dubious about attacking a live Yankee. Mack capered about like a madman, and made sundry scientific passes within a few feet of the animal's head, to the great amusement of the natives, who cheered and roared with laughter. "Why don't you lay into me?" said Mack, kicking at him. "Don't you *savey* my lingo, you bloody Arab!" At this there was such an uproar that the bull, driven to desperation, rushed madly up the steps, bellowing frightfully. "Don't you come so nigh!" roared Mack, retreating a little, and stretching forth his long, bony arms, and clenched fists. "Don't you come here, I say! *don't you! don't you!*"

The last words were scarcely out of his mouth when the furious

animal had mounted the abutment. Fearing that the battle might not be fairly conducted in so dangerous a situation, Mack suddenly turned to run, and yelling at the top of his voice, "Hold on, darn you! Don't you come here! *don't you!*" He attempted to escape. The bull assisted his progress, by picking him up by the nether extremities and pitching him headlong over into the arena. "Oh gosh! oh gosh!" groaned Mack, floundering about on the ground like a giggled dolphin, and endeavoring to get away before another such onset; "oh jiminy gosh! I'm spoilt! I'm dead as a whistle!" Some of the natives rushed in at this critical juncture and rescued him from the farther violence of his rough adversary.

We were all enjoying a hearty laugh at Mack's expense when he came limping up to where we stood, rubbing his bones and looking rather used up after his encounter. Unable to resist our cachinations, he joined in the laugh, and asked us what was *the fun*. "Why," said some of the crew, "ain't you dead yet?" "Dead!" cried Mack, "not yet, I ain't. I've only been takin' a *horn*. Dead, indeed! why, ain't I the man wot fit the bull? Ain't I the man wot pushed the bull off the bridge?"

THE ASSINIBOINS.—Father de Smet, in one of his interesting letters from the Rocky Mountains, has the following notice of the Assiniboin, a tribe of Indians who are native there and to the manor born:

The Assiniboin have the reputation of being irascible, jealous, and fond of babbling; in consequence of these bad qualities, battles and murders are not unfrequent among them, and of course continual divisions. Every evening I gave them instruction, by means of an interpreter. They appeared docile, though somewhat timorous; for they had frequently been visited by persons who defamed priests and religion. I rendered all the services in my power to their invalids, baptized six children and an old man who expired two days after; he was interred with all the funeral ceremonies and prayers of the church.

Cleanliness is a virtue which has no place in the Indian catalogue of domestic or personal duties. The Assiniboin are filthy beyond conception; they surpass all their neighbors in this unenvied qualification. They are devoured by vermin, which they in turn consume. A savage, whom I playfully reprehended for his cruelty to these little invertebral insects, answered me: "He bit me first, I have a right to be revenged." Through complacency, I overcame my natural disgust, and assisted at their porcupine feast. I beheld the Indians carve the meat on their leathern shirts, highly polished with grease—filthy, and swarming with vermin, they had disrobed themselves, for the purpose of providing a table cloth! They dried their hands in their hair—this is their only towel—and as the porcupine has naturally a strong and offensive odor, one can hardly endure the fragrance of those who feast upon its flesh and besmear themselves with its own oil.

A good old woman, whose face was anointed with blood, (the Indian's mourning weeds,) presented me a wooden platter filled with soup; the horn spoon destined for my use was dirty and covered with grease; she had the complaisance to apply it to the broadside of her tongue, before putting it into my unsavory broth.

If a bit of dried meat, or any other provision is in need of being cleansed, the dainty cook fills her mouth with water and spouts it with her whole force upon the fated object. A certain dish, which is considered a prime delicacy among the Indians, is prepared in a most singular manner, and they are entitled to a patent for the happy faculty of invention. The whole process belongs exclusively to the female department. They commence by rubbing their hands with grease, and collecting in them the blood of the animal which they boil with water; finally, they fill the kettle with fat and hashed meat. But—*hashed with the teeth!* Often half a dozen old women are occupied in this mincing operation during hours; mouthful after mouthful is masticated, and thus passes from the mouth into the cauldron, to compose the choice ragout of the Rocky Mountains. Add to this, by way of an exquisite desert, an immense dish of crusts, composed of pulverised ants, grass-hoppers and locusts, that had been dried in the sun, and then you may be able to form some idea of Indian luxury.

THE FUNCTIONS OF THE BRAIN.—The spinal marrow, like the brain, consists of two entire halves, each consisting, not only of two columns of the brain's substance, connected with sensation and volition, but of two others also—functions of animal life; by which excitement is imparted to the respiratory organs, by nerves proceeding from, and in communication with it, and by others by which food is swallowed, and the contents of the bowels and the urine are expelled, and various other operations of the like important nature are effected. These functions being, then, all primary, in the scale of animal existence, the sensorial and mental, or those of the brain, are accordingly the first to receive electrical excitement, and the last to be deprived of it as long as

any is generated in the capillary system of these organs; for the blood of the arterial ramifications of the spinal marrow is a source also of its production.

The spinal marrow in all these functions is thus maintained in excitement, as well during the period of sleep, as in that of wakefulness. The quantity of electricity surplus to these necessities of animal existence, is imparted to the brain, which it excites to the various operations of the mind, and the organ of sense connected with it, to their respective functions. And thus we see, hear, smell, and feel, at all times while awake, or, in opposition to the condition of sleep, are alive to all impressions of sense. Or the electricity is transmitted by the second set of nerves from the brain—the motor—to the numerous muscles of the body, for their excitement, and thus I will, by an act of my mind, to move my arm, and am enabled to move it, transmitting, in the act of volition, the electrical power along the nerves of connexion with the brain, to the muscles of the arm, which is thus moved by their contraction. And thus, too, is spasm or excitement of the muscles induced, in opposition to the will, by irritation in the brain or spinal marrow, at the origin of the nerves of the excited muscles; or, in other cases, palsy, or loss of volition over the muscles, induced by pressure of blood, as in apoplexy, seated in these parts; or loss of sensation, if seated in other parts of the same organs. By the arrangement pointed out in the functions of the respective organs and the distribution of the nerves, it will be obvious that the vital and mental organs, although distinct in their character, are united with respect to the source and fund of motive or electrical power. And it will be further obvious, from what has already been said, and from what follows, that as long as any electricity is generated in the capillary system, the heart and vital organs, being in their functions primary in the scale of animal existence to the brain and spinal marrow, will be the first to receive an electrical supply, and the last to be deprived of it. The next, as subservient to these, will be the functions of respiration, and others of the spinal marrow; and lastly, those of the brain in sensation, volition, and its further attributes. Hence an animal will live a considerable time after the brain has been removed, provided respiration, the source of the blood's vital qualifications, is artificially maintained. And after respiration has ceased, (a function derived from the spinal marrow, but dependent, or principally so, upon the electrical supply furnished by the brain), and the apparent death of the animal, vitality in the organs is still found to exist, the peristaltic motion of the intestines continues for a considerable time, and capillary action, or organic life, continues for some hours after this has ceased—that is to say, so long, as any blood is furnished by their arterial trunks for chemical change, and the maintenance of capillary excitement: and hence it is, also, that the arteries after death are found empty. And thus it is that, by recreating or oxygenating the blood by inflating the lungs, and imparting heat at the same time, if the temperature of the body is reduced (as in drowning), vitality or animal life is so frequently restored to the apparently dead. The inflation of the lungs with warm air is obviously the most successful practice, as fulfilling both purposes.

A ROYAL QUANDARY.—On the first consignment of Sodditz Powders to the capital of Delhi the monarch was deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing beverage. A box was sent to the king in full court, and the interpreter explained to his Majesty how it was to be used. Into the goblet he put the contents of the twelve blue papers; and having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the royal countenance exhibited no sign of satisfaction. It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury; and the twelve white powders were quickly dissolved in water, and as eagerly swallowed by his Majesty. With a shriek that will be remembered while Delhi is numbered with the kingdoms, the monarch rose, staggered, exploded, and, in his agonies, screamed, "*Hold me down!*" Then, rushing from the throne, fell prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long-continued effervescence of the compound, spurring like ten thousand pennyworths of imperial pop, and believing himself in the agonies of death, a melancholy and humiliating proof that kings are mortal.—[Life at the Water Cure.

MONEY.—The medium of exchange by which you ascertain the value of commodities, except when you give more money for them than they are worth, when you may ascertain the value of the money itself, and the worthlessness of the commodity. Labor is said to be money, but those who have most of the former usually get the least of the latter, a point we leave to be settled by political economists. Money is made of three metals; gold, silver, and copper; to which brass may perhaps be added, for brass may be often turned into cash very effectually. It is said that money makes the man, but, in order to realize this proverb, the man must first make the money.—[Punch's Political Dictionary.

Authority is the crown of old age.

Useful Information.

UNFERMENTED BREAD.—It is a question often asked, why bread baked in Edinburgh should be so much better than the London bread, and the produce of the French ovens so much better than either. Others we have heard remark, that there is no bread equal to the Belgian. Now, supposing the flour to be the same in all, there can be no doubt that the difference must be ascribed to the variable qualities of the yeast employed in the different countries. But the circumstance has become a philosophical question; and, for the future, it is the fault of the inhabitants of the least favored yeast district if they do not obtain bread quite as good as their neighbors. This can be easily managed, by not using yeast at all, but such of its constituents, readily procured from the next chemist, on which its fermenting property depends; and this application of science to domestic purposes will, we believe ere long, become generally acted upon. The formula given is as follows:—Take of flour 3 pounds avoirdupois; bicarbonate of soda in powder, 4 drachms; hydrochloric or muriatic acid, 5 fluid drachms; water, about 26 fluid ounces; common table salt, 4 drachms. Bread made in these proportions contain nothing but flour, salt and water; for the proportion of soda and muriatic acid used are those which chemically combined, make common salt. The ingredients should be mixed well together, the soda and flour first, which is best done by passing the former through a fine sieve, and stirring it well into the flour with the hand; the salt should be next dissolved and added to the acid (a wooden or glass rod being used to mix them); the whole should be then thrown together, and kneaded as thoroughly and speedily as possible. The dough thus made should be baked in long tins, and is sufficient to make two loaves. About one hour and a half is required in baking. This bread is well tasted, lighter, and more digestible than bread baked with yeast, and is less acedent. There cannot be a question that the unyeasted bread is more to be depended on for the sick chamber or the use of the dyspeptic, and must, of course, be more safe and wholesome for the public at large.

ALBUMEN.—*A Cure for Dysentery.*—the following is a translation of a recipe for the cure of this complaint, which was published by the Physicians of Spain in the Gazettes of Madrid during 1840:

"Prepare adraught of Albumen, by taking the whites of forty eggs or more, and after whipping them well, sweeten the same, if necessary, with a small portion of the best double-refined sugar. Let the patient drink large quantities of this repeatedly, inasmuch as to fill his stomach, administering clysters of the same as often as possible. The patient must maintain a total abstinence from diet of any kind. In a few hours after the pain will abate, and in 24 hours the disease will disappear; if it do not, it will be sure to disappear in 48 hours, provided the patient repeat the draught as usual.

"The addition of a few drops of orange flower water is highly beneficial."

Old Jokes.

Two countrymen, observing the female figures with pitchers in their hands, which support the porticoes of St. Pancras' Church, wondered what they represented.

"They must be the foolish virgins," said one.

"That can't be, neither," replied the other: "there's only four of 'em."

"Oh, it's all right," replied his friend: "the other is gone for the oil, you may depend on't."

"I say, Pete, does you know how dey keep oysters from smelling in de hottes ob wedder?"—"I don't tink I does, Sam—how'd dey do em?"—"Why, dey cut dar noses off, and dey can't smell nuttin."—"O-yah! yah! yah!—what an unpenuntratam nigger you is!"

"You told me, neighbor Twist, when I paid Tim a little in advance, on his promising to work for me in haying time, that I should find him as good as his word."—"To be sure I did, for I always knew his word was good for nothing!"

"Pompey," said a good natured gentleman to his colored man "I did not know till to-day that you had been whipped last week."—"Didn't you, massa?" replied Pomp, "Why I knew it in the time of it."

Why is a drunkard hesitating to sign the pledge like a skeptical Hindoo? Because he is in doubt whether to give up the worship of the *jug-or-not*.

Why are two boys tormenting a dog like butter? Because there's two t's in it—(two teasing it.)

Choice Selections.

I LIVE TO LOVE.

"I live to love," said a laughing girl,
And she playfully toss'd each flaxen curl;
And she climb'd on her loving father's knee,
And snatch'd a kiss, in her childish glee.

"I live to love," said a maiden fair,
As she twined a wreath for her sister's hair;
They were bound by the cords of love together,
And death alone could these sisters sever.

"I live to love," said a gay young bride,
Her loved one standing by her side;
Her life told again what her lips had spoken,
And ne'er was the link of affection broken.

"I live to love," said a mother kind—
"I would live a guide to the infant mind;"
Her precepts and examples given,
Guided her children home to Heaven!

"I shall live to love," said a fading form,
And her eye was bright and her cheek grew warm,
As she thought in the blissful world on high,
She would live to love and never die.

And even thus in this lower world
Should the Banner of Love be wide unfurl'd;
And when we meet in the world above,
May we love to live and live to love.

ANXIETY.

ANXIETY, from time to time, must ever invade the bosoms of those who are deeply immersed in the cares of life, and exhibit a restless concern for the good things of the world, who are continually busying themselves in framing notable projects, eager in following their pursuits, and confidently reckoning on future successes. No man, be he however sanguine, can promise himself continued enjoyment and undisturbed security. For is there not proof enough to every one who makes use of his eyes that there is a perpetual vicissitude of things, and that changes and chances are happening daily in the world, in every rank of life—in any pitch of power and greatness, so that no man can boast himself free from the giddy turns and shocks of fortune? All worldly prosperity is owing to so many concurring circumstances, is liable to so many casualties, is governed by so many contingencies, that it cannot be kept in any fixed state, nor settled upon any stable foundation. Who then can be certain of the durability of his possessions and enjoyments? What human eye can foresee events purely contingent? What human mind can reduce them to any certain rule? At this present moment we may be as easy—as happy as heart can wish. But that contingent happiness can we insure to ourselves for one moment? May not some accident that we never foresaw start up and interrupt the course of our good fortune?

There is the merchant. Take the one that is most prosperous and fortunate. Is he free from anxiety? Can he be so with his many heavy speculations, and his numerous ships floating about on all the seas in the world, freighted with massy wealth? A storm may arise on a sudden and overwhelm his vessel, when his valuable cargo must become a spoil to the devouring sea.

There is the tradesman. He may be most frugal. Yet in a few hours he may lose his whole substance: in one night it may be consumed by a merciless fire.

There is the gay man—the riotous liver, surfeited on plenty. Who can say that the day may not come when he may be brought to ask for a morsel of alms to keep him from starving? The courtier that is to-day the minion of his sovereign, caressed, beloved, adored by every one, to-morrow may be neglected by the crowned head that favors him, and he may be despised, hated, and condemned by his chief admirers.

But even majesty itself carries no protection against vicissitude. Crowns themselves are tottering things. Princes, when least dreaming of it, have been forced to quit their palaces, and lodge in prisons, or wander about the world, spectacles of entertainment to their enemies. Instances are numberless, from Bajazet, the haughty Turk, who was made the footstool of the insulting Tamerlane, to Louis Philippe, the reigning King of the French, who has been turned about the wheel of fortune on the hinges of the most surprising political revolutions.

Here then are various occurrences and events, the direction of which is beyond the reach of human power, and which, if foreseen, human prudence could not have averted. How wise then was it of Solomon to observe—

"The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; nor

yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding; nor yet favor to men of skill; but Time and Chance happeneth to them all."—[John Wilson Ross.

LONG EVENINGS.—Among the changes which autumn brings with it, there is one which we always hail with delight—the return of *long evenings*. In summer, there seems scarcely to be an interval between day and midnight; and though a summer evening, what there is of it, is very fine for a short stroll over the dewy fields of the country, or a city promenade in the regions of soda and ice cream, it can hardly be held of great value for any other purpose. Give us the good long evenings of November—no matter how cold and stormy—and if we can have a blazing fire, a supply of choice books and papers, and the company of friends and kindred spirits, we envy not the happiness of any man. Home, always prized, now seems doubly dear, and all the cares and toils of the day are amply rewarded by the joys of the evening fireside. Happy the man who has a home at this season of the year; thrice happy he who *loves* it.

"Let others seek for empty joys,
At ball, or concert, rout, or play;
While far from fashion's idle noise,
Her gilded domes, and trappings gay,
I while the wintry eve away—
'Twixt book and lute the hours divide;
And marvel how I'er could stray
From thee—my own fireside!"

Young men, take care of your evenings. Learn to value your leisure hours too highly to squander them in the streets, or to waste them all in the pursuit of mere amusements. They may be worth to you more than gold or silver, if properly improved. Now is the season to commence a course of useful reading or study; and an hour or two each evening, thus devoted to mental improvement, continued for a year to come, will effect a result which you now hardly anticipate. But you say you are not a "genius"—you have no uncommon talent. No matter for that. Geniuses are as scarce as the fabled phoenix—but one visits the earth at a time; and as to extraordinary talent, there is not half so much of it in the world as many imagine. If you have common sense, that is enough; go ahead and increase your mental furniture, and make yourself a WELL-INFORMED MAN. Every young ought to aspire to this; and this is all we ask.—[Symbol

GIVE NO PAIN.—Breathe not a sentiment—say not a word—give not an expression of the countenance that will offend another, or send a thrill of pain through his bosom. We are surrounded by sensitive hearts, which a word, a look even, might fill to the brim with sorrow. If you are careless of the opinions and expressions of others, remember that they are differently constituted from yourself, and never, by word or sign, cast a shadow on a happy heart, or throw aside the smiles of joy that love to linger on a pleasant countenance.

MONEY VALUE OF LIFE.—From the tables of the different Life Assurance Offices, it would appear that the age of ninety is taken as the maximum of human life; and it is interesting to know the simple method by which the comparative value of life at different ages is ascertained. Take the age of ninety as the maximum of life, the actuary deducts the age of the individual seeking assurance, thus—Maximum age 90; deduct applicant's age (say) 62; half of the remainder is 14; and this added to the applicant's age 62, gives a result of 76; which is to be considered as the probable age to be attained by the insurer, while 14 years is the average period of his future life. Take another example—Maximum age 90; deduct applicant's age (say) 18; half the remainder is 36; and this added to the supposed age, 18, gives a result of 54. Forty-five, which is usually termed the prime of life, will give the longest proportionate average, viz: 67½, or 22½ years of future existence.

A REMARKABLE FACT.—The sea birds, the pulpin, guillemot and razor-bill, cannot fly over the land at all, although they can rise from the surface of the sea with equal facility, mount to an infinite height, and fly with amazing rapidity so long as the sea is immediately beneath them, but no sooner do they fly above dry ground than they drop as if shot. During a strong wind from the sea is not unfrequently happens that these birds, in mounting higher than the edge of the cliff, are suddenly blown a few yards over land, when they immediately fall, and can regain their natural element only by crawling to the edge of the precipice, when new vigor inspires them, and they at once soar away with their usual velocity.

POPULATION OF ROME.—According to a recent official document, the city is divided into 54 parishes, containing 35,988 families. Among them are 41 bishops, 1,533 priests, 2,815 monks and priests attached to convents, 1,472 nuns, &c., 250 collegians, 349 Turks and heretics. The Jews, who amount to 8,000 or 10,000, are not included in this document. The population, in 1837, was 156,532; in 1840, 154,632; in 1845, 167,160; and this year, 170,109.—[Constitutionnel.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatever ye would that man should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1846.

EXCURSION TO CONNECTICUT.

A SHORT time since, we had the pleasure of visiting some of our friends in Connecticut, and taking by the hand many of the honored members of our extensive family—for the readers and patrons of our Journal are *one family*—and extending our acquaintance among the ingenious, industrious and enterprising citizens of that State.

There is, perhaps, no State in the Union, which has a greater variety of beautiful scenery, or a larger number of neat, lovely, quiet, and almost romantic villages, or where population has made itself more widely known, by its enterprise and mechanical skill, than Connecticut. In this respect, the portion of the State west of the river, is unrivalled. The two cities—capitals of the State—Hartford and New-Haven, the smaller cities, Bridgeport and Middletown; and the towns, Norwalk, Danbury, Derby, Waterbury, Meriden, Cheshire, Southington and Farmington, are among the most beautiful in the world. The road from Derby to Waterbury, winding along through the valley of the Naugatuck, is, for wildness of scenery, and romantic beauty, unsurpassed. It was a dark and stormy day when we drove through that narrow vale, and the winds and trees were singing their wildest songs. But we were fascinated, notwithstanding, by the indescribable beauties which were revealed as we advanced: The lively green of the hemlock and cedar, blending agreeably with the scarlet, golden and brown hues of the oak, chestnut and maple, gave us impressions very similar to those created by the imposing decorations of the venerable religious edifices of Gothic design. Nay, as we passed musingly along, our fancy formed of these varied features, a vast temple of praise and worship, consecrated to the Infinite Beauty. The *Altar* was the hill with its many-colored adornments, which stretched in its majesty along the eastern side of the stream; the *congregation* were the trees, which, agitated by the breeze, seemed to bow with touching meekness and deep reverence before it; and the priest was the verdant laurel, which, ever beautiful, fresh, unfading and unperishing—the symbol of the Eternal—bent down so lovingly from the overhanging rocks and cliffs, and looked out so benignantly upon all below. Even us, this priest of the Sylvan world condescended to notice, and, as we rode by, scattered upon our person, horse and carriage, the holy water of benediction. The mysterious murmur of the trees, and the wondrous cadence of the rippling streams, rolled up through the valley, as the tones of a mighty organ, and rang among the hills, as a distant and imperfect echo of that everlasting song, which, "like the noise of many waters," goeth up continually before the Eternal Throne.

Southington, which lies about twenty miles north from New-Haven, is a most charming little village. It has four churches, and several small manufactories. Its citizens are intelligent, industrious and enterprising. We have dwelt among them, and know what they are. Many pleasant months have we passed, years ago, in that quiet valley, and in rambling over the surrounding mountains and hills. Southington is the residence of Jesse Olney, Esq. who is well known to almost every man, woman and child in the United States, by his admirable series of

School Books. What boy has not heard of Olney's Geography? Of this latter work, more than a *million and a half of copies* have been sold. It made the fortune of both author and publisher. Mr. Olney is a literary man, and an elegant scholar, and we were received by him in a most hospitable manner, and were entertained most fraternally by him and his amiable lady during our sojourn there. We are under innumerable obligations to those kind and accomplished friends.

Waterbury is an interesting place, and there, for the first time, in our life, we witnessed the manner of manufacturing *covered buttons*. The button business is carried on quite extensively, and we saw some specimens of both covered and gilt buttons, which, for beauty of finish or style, cannot be equalled. The village is one of the most beautiful in Connecticut. It has a fair share of fine dwellings, and good churches. The Odd Fellows' Hall is a Gothic building, and appears very well. It is occupied also by the Masons and Sons of Temperance. From what we could see and learn, we should judge that Odd Fellowship in Waterbury is in a highly flourishing state. The brethren whom we saw, were a very superior class of men. We wish them much prosperity.

Birmingham, or Derby, is also a flourishing place, and in addition to its extensive manufactories, it does considerable in the way of ship-building. Its inhabitants are busy as bees. While there, we found a home in the hospitable mansion of Bro. Lorrenger, D. D. G. M., to whom, and to whose excellent lady we feel deeply grateful for many kind and delicate attentions. P. G. M. Sheldon Bassett resides there, who is a courteous gentleman, and intelligent man, as well as an excellent Odd Fellow. Indeed *all* the Odd Fellows of Birmingham are excellent, and we spent a most pleasant evening with them, and hope to be able at some future day, to visit them again.

Our impressions of Bridgeport, Middletown, Norwalk and New Haven, will be found in another place. Our excursion afforded us much pleasure. We found many new friends, and met with many old ones, with whom our associations has been very sweet. The people of Connecticut are *egoistic* in some respects, prosaic and utilitarian in others, and sometimes appear cold and inhospitable, but great and mighty and loving hearts, throb within their breasts, and the pure lives and generous deeds of some, we know of, are diviner *poems* than our *Illiads* or *Æneads*; for after all, the most genuine and beautiful poetry is that which shines in a gentle, loving, benevolent life.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION OF THE GRAND LODGE.

The Convention which assembled in this city on Monday the 9th inst. for the purpose of revising the Constitution of the R. W. Grand Lodge of the State, completed its labors on Monday the 16th inst. when it adjourned *sine die*. The New Constitution was finally adopted on Saturday evening with great unanimity, engrossed on Monday morning, when it received the signatures of every member of the Convention present with the exception of three.

We intended to present it to the readers of the *GOLDEN RULE* in the present number; but we have not succeeded. It will appear in full next week. When published, we hope it will be read and re-read by every member of the Order in this jurisdiction, and considered with that calmness and deliberation which its importance demands. In its consideration, let everything which has the least appearance of prejudice be laid aside, and let it stand upon its own merits, and be weighed with an eye single to the "Good of the Order." This alone should influence us in its adoption or rejection.

ODD FELLOWSHIP IN NEW-YORK.—We have had the pleasure of conversing with many of the Delegates from different portions of the Empire State, to the Convention which has just been held in this city to amend the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of the State. From all we have the heart-cheering intelligence that while the Order is extending its principles and blessings into every portion of the State, harmony and Love characterize it throughout our wide jurisdiction. Our State now numbers *two hundred and sixty-two Subordinate Lodges*, and scarcely a week passes without applications for new charters! Still there is room.

We hope the ball will roll on, until every village in the State shall have its Lodge, and every worthy man shall rejoice in its benign and heavenly principles.

THE WIDOW OF LIEUT. COL. WATSON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GOLDEN RULE:

HAVING seen in your valuable paper a letter from P. G. Sire JOHN A. KENNEDY, stating the death of our gallant brother, Lieutenant Colonel WILLIAM H. WATSON, of the U. S. Army, and intimating that the good offices of the Order would probably be needed by his widow, (now residing in Baltimore,) I wrote, on behalf of a committee of Empire Lodge No. 64, of New York, to the Secretary of War, to learn whether any pension was settled upon her, and if any, how much. For the information of the Order, I beg leave to append a copy of the answer received.

PENSION OFFICE, NOV. 13, 1846.

SIR,—In answer to your letter of the 11th inst. to the Secretary of War, which has been referred to this Office, I have to inform you that the Widow of the late Lieutenant Colonel, WILLIAM H. WATSON, deceased, was pensioned on the 30th ult., at the rate of thirty dollars per month, to take effect from the 22d of September, 1846, the day of his death, and to continue five years.

I am, respectfully, your ob't serv't,
FRANKLIN J. OTTERSON, Esq.

J. A. EDWARDS,
Commissioner of Pensions.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.—We have never, until recently, had an opportunity of visiting this beautiful little city. It is situated very pleasantly upon the banks of the Connecticut river, and contains many elegant houses, several respectable churches, and about nine thousand inhabitants; among whom there is a great deal of refinement and intelligence. The Wesleyan College of New England is located here, and is in a very prosperous state.

Middletown, at present, owing to its isolated position, is somewhat dull. Its business, of necessity, is limited, but when its railroad to New York and Boston, is completed, it will be a great place for business. It will be the "half way place," and must become a place of much resort in the summer. The unpleasant weather, during the time we were there, prevented our seeing all the beauty and advantages of the city, but enough appeared to give us most favorable impressions of it.

Central Lodge, located at this place, is one of the best Lodges in the State. It has nearly two hundred contributing members, and among these are the most intelligent and respectable citizens of the town. Their Hall is large, elegant and convenient. We spent two evenings very pleasantly with them, and are under many obligations to them for their courtesy and attention.

We hope that all our friends who visit Middletown will put up at the Mansion House—an excellent Hotel—kept by Bro. J. L. MURROX, a worthy member of Central Lodge. They will find there every thing their comfort requires.

NEW YORK DEGREE LODGE, No. 1.—This, the oldest Degree Lodge in our State is, we are happy to learn, enjoying in a high degree the confidence of the brotherhood in this city. This is well merited; and to none more than to its present Officers is it indebted for the prosperity it enjoys. A new and beautiful set of Emblems has been purchased, and every thing done which can add to the impressiveness of the Lectures and Charges in the conferring of Degrees. Brothers, not only in the city, but from the country, cannot spend a more pleasant evening than in visiting New York Degree Lodge, which meets every Friday evening in National Hall, Canal street.

EDUCATION.—Our cotemporaries are discussing the report of the committee of the Grand Lodge of the U. S. to whom was referred the plan of Bro. Ridgely for a great "Central College." When that document reaches the Grand Lodge of this State officially, we may have something to say in relation to it. It appeared in this paper some weeks since.

DEDICATION AT FREDERICK, MARYLAND.—The brethren in this place had a public procession and dedication on Tuesday last. If some brother will send us an account of it, we will publish it.

IN TYPE.—An able and interesting article on Degree Lodges, by Bro. A. B. G.; an account of the Celebration at St. Louis, Mo.; several Literary Notices, and many other articles, which we are obliged to omit for want of room.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 17, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—I must correct an error committed in the haste of my late epistle. In making out the list of the new officers of the Lodges in the District, Covenant Lodge was omitted. I did not receive the names, *in full*, of the officers, until after my letter to you was sealed. When I did get the list, in due form, it was too late in the week, and I laid it in my drawer to be transmitted with the next letter, and then—forgot it. As accidents must happen in the best regulated families, I do not suppose there will be any difficulty in the present case.

The Lodges in this District, then, are thirteen, not twelve, in number, and the officers installed for the current term are: Joseph A. Morgan, N. G.; Alexander Settle, V. G.; Robert Ould, Sec.; P. G. Henry M. Hurdle, Treas.; P. G. Joseph Libbey, Chaplain.

Every one seems to be glad that old Covenant has been reinstated in all the rights and privileges of Odd Fellowship.

One thing surprises me very much. For several years there has existed a blank in the numerical list of Lodges: numbers 2, 3, 4 and 5 have been out of existence so long that I find it difficult to learn why they became extinct. I understand that enough of their ancient members are in good standing, but are attached to other Lodges. Why do they not form into companies of five and petition to resume their ancient rank? I have noticed such resuscitations as frequently occurring of late in several States, and it appears unaccountable to me that similar movements are not made here. By the late retrocession of Alexandria we have lost two Lodges and an Encampment, so there is room enough. Several of the present Lodges have more than a hundred members, and that number is a good maximum for harmonious and efficient operation.

The new Grand Officers were installed last evening. They assume the administration with the best wishes of all. They have it in their power to lift the standard of Odd Fellowship to a glorious height. A revised Constitution has been ordered by the Grand Lodge, and if due attention is given to the spirit of progress, lately developed by the Order all over the country, the Metropolis of the Nation will stand where she ought to stand, among the highest. Now, is it not an opprobrium that the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia, dating from 1828, has NO OFFICIAL REGALIA!

At a communication of that Right Worthy Body, not one-third of the Past Grands have even a collar on, and as for the Grand Officers, including the Grand Master, not even a colored ribbon is furnished by the Grand Lodge. The late Grand Master purchased his own, and his example was followed by others who had a just appreciation of propriety.

We are looking for your Certificates here, and many are anxious to obtain copies.

Some doubt existed at first as to your right to issue such documents, unless authorized by the G. L. U. S. It is conceded now, however, that there is no insubordination in your action. They will be mere matters of taste for a brother's parlor, and are not considered as of any official validity. It is certainly allowable for members of our association to display their taste and *esprit du cœur* in any manner not prohibited by the established regulations of the Order nor in contravention of the laws of the Grand Lodge of the United States.

Your notice of the new work by J. Ross Browne of this city, made me quite anxious to procure the work. Having obtained a copy I have been enjoying myself very much in the perusal of it. It is full of interest, incident and information. The author is a writer in the Treasury Department, and is highly esteemed for official industry, literary intelligence and personal modesty.

Yours in F. L. and T.

S. Y. A. L.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—For some weeks past I have been thinking that yours readers should hear of our progress in the Keystone State, but a wish not to appear troublesome to you, as well as a press of business during the few months past, has prevented me from saying or writing much in regard to the progress of our Order. Since last you heard from me, the Lodges have increased with a rapidity that has startled some of the brethren "who think our increase is too great," and that it would be better for the Order were we not to make quite so many Odd Fellows, but I happen to be an unbeliever in such doctrines; and think that the principles of Friendship cannot be too widely diffused, that Love cannot become too universal among men, nor that Truth ought not be confined to the few. Therefore, entertaining views such as these, I can rejoice with the brethren, and say, go on, in the good work which has been relieving the distress of our fellow-men during the past year. We have recently, in this city, organized two Lodges, viz: Cincinnati Lodge No. 206 and Capitol Lodge No. 208, both located in the District of Spring Garden; and, judging from the appearances at their organization, I

should say they will prove useful to the brotherhood, and do much to disseminate the principles of our institution.

The change of the terms of Subordinate Lodges by the Grand Lodge of the United States, has caused much discussion in our State, and advocates are to be found for either the old or the new terms, the younger members generally complaining that they should be forced to serve six months in office, while those who have caused the change themselves, served but three months, and to me there does seem to be a hardship in this, which, were it not for the fact that the duties of the various offices will be better discharged by an officer serving six months than if he had to serve but half that time, would almost induce me to take sides with those who think the change wrong.

While our increase in the Subordinate Lodges has been such as the most sanguine of our votaries could wish, the Patriarchal branch has also increased in proportion to the increase with the Subordinate Lodges. We have chartered in our State fifty Encampments, all of which (except three) are in operation, and are working harmoniously. Spring Garden has, for near two years, had Subordinate Lodges in the District, and on Wednesday evening National Encampment No. 47 will be opened by the officers of the Grand Encampment; and from the well known character of the applicants for the said charter, we are forced to the conclusion that National Encampment will be all that can be expected in a Camp, and that the officers and members will be such as to give no cause of regret to the Grand Encampment for granting said charter.

St. John Encampment No. 50, I am told, is to be opened at Montrose, Pa., about the 28th inst., a portion of the officers of the Grand Encampment intend visiting that place for the above purpose.

We have had dull weather here for the past two weeks, and I fear from present indications that we are to have another week of rain.

Promising to let you hear, if possible, from me again soon after the opening of No. 47, I am, yours truly.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

☞ The Grand Encampment will hold an adjourned session, on Tuesday evening, 24th inst. at the Room, National Hall.

STRANGER'S REFUGE LODGE No. 4 was reinstated on Monday evening, 16th inst., at Jefferson Lodge-rooms, Bowery, by Grand Master, JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, assisted by the several Grand Officers. Previous to the ceremony, the Grand Master delivered a most beautiful and impressive address, which met with a hearty response in the breast of every member present. We regret that we have mislaid the names of the officers elected and installed. About fifty members came in by card with the applicants, and the Lodge is now in the high road to prosperity.

To those who are not aware of the fact, it may be interesting to state, that Stranger's Refuge Lodge was expelled some thirteen years since; and now, after having lain dormant in the good work for that length of time, five of the original members petitioned for and obtained a reinstatement. From what we know of some of those now composing the Lodge, we feel no apprehension but that Stranger's Refuge will be a bright star in the constellation of Odd Fellowship.

☞ See resolutions of Hinman Lodge, in another column.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—Enclosed you have the annual reports of the "work" and "relief" of the Subordinate Lodges in this District, politely handed to me for your use, by our right worthy Bro. THOMAS C. DONN, Grand Secretary.

Since the close of the late fiscal year, another Lodge has been instituted here, viz: Oriental Lodge No. 19. It has now about fifty members, and its roll is increasing fast enough, and very creditably. Last Thursday night, the new regalia, made by Bro. Osborne of your city, was donated by the respective officers. Its debut was made under the most auspicious circumstances. Moved, as it were, by the spirit, as the Friends say, a battalion of fair sisters took possession of the Lodge-room *vis à vis* armis, or, as we should translate it, by force of charms, and, much to the perturbation of our N. G., intimated their resolution to spend the evening with us. Being a strict disciplinarian and an admirer of the sex, you may imagine the conflict raging in his bosom, between his sentiments of gallantry and that article of the Constitution requiring the Lodge to be opened at 7 o'clock precisely. In the meantime, he was discreet enough not to betray his apprehensions, but, supported by his fellow officers, manifested the most devoted alacrity, in answering the numerous inquiries made by his fair visitors. All our mysteries were divulged of course, for what gentleman could refuse to tell them? The "Goat" was unanimously called for, but this not being a night of

initiation, his absence was satisfactorily accounted for. The little stall, however, wherein he is kept when on duty, was shown; and that was some comfort. Much curiosity was excited by a square piece of oil cloth near the center of the Hall, but the propriety of that was promptly acknowledged, so soon as the N. G. explained that, but for this, our fine carpet would soon be cut to rags by the sharp hoofs of the animal!

This interesting advent lasted for a half hour or so, and the ladies, not being in possession of the pass-word, voluntarily, considerately and politely retired as the N. G. assumed the gavel.

Nov. 10th. I have kept this letter open that I might acquaint you with the result of the Grand Election, which took place last night, and resulted as follows:

P. D. G. M. JOSEPH BORROWES.....M. W. Grand Master.
FLODOARDO HOWARD.....R. W. D. G. Master.
THOMAS JEWELL.....R. W. G. Warden.
C. F. LOWERY.....R. W. G. Secretary.
WALTER LENOX.....R. W. G. Treasurer.
P. G. M. WILLIAM W. MOORE.....R. W. G. Representatives.
JOSEPH BEARDSLEY.....

Between 97 and 120 ballots were cast on the occasion. There was just enough excitement to make it pleasant, and every thing went along good humoredly.

The new administration will, I trust, be energetic and harmonious. The Grand Installation takes place on Monday, the 16th inst.

Yours in F. L. and T.

S. T. A. L.

Lodges.	Initiations.	Rejections.	Ad. by card.	Wtdrawn.	Reinstated.	Suspended.	P. Grands.	Contrib'g Members.	Revenue.	Bro's Rel'd.	Wid. F. Rd.	Amt. paid for relief of Brothers.	Amt. paid for relief of Wid. Fam.	Amt. pd for education of Orphans.	Total amt. of relief.
1 Central	49	8	6	15	6	3	42	301	\$1141 95	35	6	\$24 00	\$60 00	\$4 25	\$53 25
6 Washington	47	3	9	14	4	7	32	195	1144 16	30	6	411 00	25 37	7 00	444 38
7 Eastern	11	1	0	2	2	4	23	67	380 95	25	1	175 00	2 50	17 12	225 62
8 Potomac	22	0	4	3	3	15	23	62	1322 46	43	0	341 00	81 25	9 43	471 68
9 Harmony	11	0	1	3	3	6	23	62	377 39	16	0	92 00	0 00	0 00	92 00
10 Columbia	45	1	1	33	2	19	26	150	1184 70	38	4	317 00	14 75	351 75	351 75
11 Union	9	1	1	4	10	3	15	69	292 79	20	0	151 00	0 00	15 00	166 00
12 Friendship	21	0	4	4	14	11	14	82	431 78	27	0	172 00	23 38	13 00	208 38
13 Covenant	21	0	4	4	14	11	14	82	431 78	27	0	172 00	23 38	13 00	208 38
14 Mt. Vernon	14	0	1	8	1	16	13	62	367 46	17	2	155 00	0 00	0 00	155 00
15 Beacon	73	7	13	14	115	12	142	1235 25	17	2	18 00	2 00	0 00	20 00	
16 Metropolitan	22	0	1	1	0	0	4	37	240 49	0	0	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00
17 Excelsior	19	1	25	0	0	0	0	4	246 03	1	0	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00
18 Mechanics	10	2	8	0	0	0	1	18	108 00	0	0	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00
14 Lodges.	384	34	110	120	25	95	246	1389	\$906 14	280	25	\$217 50	\$200 37	\$205 25	\$623 12
Expirations—Columbia Lodge 1; Friendship 1; Beacon 1, (Rev. A. A. Muller, for education.)															
Total 3.															
Deaths—Central Lodge 2; Potomac 2; Covenant 1; Beacon 1, Total 6.															
Number of Brothers Buried—Central Lodge 2; Eastern 1; Covenant 1; Beacon 1, Total 5.															
Amount paid for Burial of the Dead—(included in the above Table)—Central Lodge \$60; Eastern \$30; Covenant \$30; Beacon \$30, Total \$150.															
P. G. Masters—Central Lodge: W. W. Moore; J. A. Blake; J. T. Taylor—3. Washington: J. C. McKelvin; Joe. Beardsley; John Landon; J. C. Eastern: A. G. Harold—1. Potomac: Hugh Lathan—1. Columbia: Saml. Stethum; John Mills—2. Covenant: Theo. Holtzman—1. Beacon: Saml. V. Allen—1. Total 12.															

ANNUAL REPORT OF WORK AND RELIEF OF SUBORDINATE LODGES I. O. O. F. OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, FOR THE YEAR COMMENCING JULY 1, 1845, AND ENDING JAN 20, 1846.

WORK.

RELIEF.

PENNSYLVANIA.

BETHLEHEM, Pa. Nov. 10, 1846.

DEDICATION OF KEYSTONE LODGE ROOM.—The new Lodge Room just completed by the Brethren of Keystone Lodge No. 78, at the Borough of Bethlehem, Pa. was dedicated to the sacred purposes of the Order, on Saturday evening, Nov. 7. The members of the Order assembled at 6 o'clock, P. M., and after the Lodge was opened in due form by the N. G., a band of music was introduced, which, after having taken their station prepared for them, played several airs, when D. D. G. M. CHARLES H. WILLIAMS, of the District of Northampton, was introduced by the Master of Ceremonies, who, as soon as the music ceased playing, took the N. G.'s chair.

After the different officers had taken their stations, and four brothers had taken their positions in the four corners of the room, acting as Heralds, the M. of C. then advanced with the Building Committee, and introduced them to the G. M. The Chairman of the Building Committee then addressed the G. M., at the same time thanking the Lodge for the confidence they placed in the said committee, and that they were now ready to deliver the Hall to their care. In answer to the address of the B. C. the G. M. responded in a very appropriate address, accepting the Hall from the committee, in behalf of the Lodge. The brothers were then called up and united in singing "Brethren of our friendly Order," &c.

Bro. P. G. A. B. Grosh, from Reading, being present, by invitation, acted as Chaplain. At the conclusion of the singing, the Chaplain said: "In the name of the Great God, unto whom all hearts belong, and before whom we shall finally answer for all our deeds, I do most solemnly Dedicate this Hall to Charity and Benevolence."

The same was proclaimed and affirmed by the G. M. and the four Heralds in the N., S., W. and E., whereupon the M. of C. proclaimed, "To the four corners of the Universe, let this proclamation go forth, that this Temple is dedicated to *Charity and Benevolence*," which was responded to by the brethren: "And be it so." The Chaplain then again addressed the Divine Grand Master above in a most fervent prayer. After which an Ode was sung.

After the singing, the Chaplain arose, and taking a glass of water in his hand, saying, "In the name of Friendship, as pure and clear as this water, I Dedicate this Hall to the practice of that ennobling virtue, which, uniting men as brothers, teaches them to sustain that relation at all times each to the other." Music then played: after which the G. M. again addressed the meeting for some length, and concluded by saying: "In the name of the Grand Lodge of the State of Pennsylvania of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, I declare this Hall to have been solemnly dedicated to the purposes of Odd Fellowship."

Brethren—"So be it."

After the dedication, the members all proceeded from the Hall, (the officers in regalia,) to the Hall of the Philharmonic Society, which had in the meantime been crowded by visitors of both sexes, who, by invitation, had assembled there to hear an address by P. G. Gross, in the English, and Bro. E. T. Bleck in the German language. At the conclusion, the band played some favorite airs, and thus ended the dedication of the Hall of Keystone Lodge.

Yours, KEYSTONE.

FLOWERTOWN, Montgomery Co. Pa. Nov. 14, 1846.

DEAR SIR: The standard of Odd Fellowship was planted in this place on the 27th day of August last, when WISSAHICKON LODGE No. 178, was instituted, by Thos. McKeever, M. W. G. M. of the State, assisted by the D. D. G. M., J. P. Leibert, and a number of P. Gs. from No. 10 and 57. The petitioners were 7 brothers from No. 10, located at Germantown, and we have already increased our number to 42 members, with the most flattering prospects in view. The Officers elected were Thos. Bitting, N. G., N. K. Shoemaker, V. G. Dr. G. A. Martin, Sec., Saml. H. Aiman, Treas.

VIRGINIA.

DEDICATION OF WINCHESTER HALL, WINCHESTER.—The Odd Fellows of the flourishing village of Winchester have just completed a new and beautiful Hall, which, on the 28th of October, they dedicated to the benevolent purposes of the Order with interesting ceremonies. First, there was a procession in regalia, composed of the brethren of Madison Lodge No. 6, and Widows' Friend Encampment No. 5, and Visiting Brethren from the neighboring Lodges and Encampments. The procession passed through the principal streets of the place, under the direction of the Chief Marshal, P. G. JOSEPH S. CARSON, to the Presbyterian church, Kent street. Here, before a brilliant audience of ladies and gentlemen, after the singing of appropriate Odes by the choir, the reading of a select portion of Scripture and a prayer by Rev. Bro. J. J. SMYTH, an eloquent Oration upon the hallowed principles of the Order was delivered by Rev. Bro. WM. Y. ROOKER, Chaplain of the Lodge. It was listened to with rapt attention by the crowded auditory, and its influence cannot be otherwise than beneficial. The oration ended, the choir sang another ode, when the Heavenly blessing and benediction was invoked by P. G. A. V. REED, the Grand Chaplain of the G. L. of Virginia. The line being again formed, the procession moved to WINCHESTER HALL, where the usual dedicatory services were performed by the M. W. Grand Master, J. HARRISON KELLEY, Esq., assisted by Rev. Bro. ROOKER, Chaplain, P. G. RILEY, Master of Ceremonies, Bro. JAMES TIPPING, Chairman of the Building Committee, &c. &c. These being concluded, the Lodge and Encampment proceeded to their rooms, where they were dismissed. The brethren and strangers appeared to enjoy themselves greatly, all being highly pleased with the services. May great good to the noble cause of Odd Fellowship come of them.

IOWA.

Q3—We are happy to acknowledge the receipt of a letter from P. D. G. M. THOMAS HARDIE, Esq., who has recently emigrated from Montreal to the Great West. We are glad to hear from that distant corner, and hope Bro. H. will often favor us by communicating with the Golden Rule, his impressions of his new home.

Dubuque, Nov. 2, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—I am happy to inform you that I have found the Order in this city of the far west, in a very flourishing and sound condition.

Harmony Lodge No. 2, Dubuque, numbers, I believe, about forty members, of the most respectable citizens, and is expected during the coming winter to double its numbers. They have recently moved into their new Hall on Main street, which is a very commodious one, being about 50 feet in length, and 25 in width; the ceiling is arched and some 14 or 15 feet in height; the chairs are fitted up in plain Gothic style. The Hall, when fully completed, will vie in beauty with any in the western country.

The Order in this section of the country is greatly indebted for

its prosperity, to the watchful interest and fostering care of that noble hearted, true and faithful Odd Fellow, J. G. PORTS, P. G. M., and D. D. G. Sire of this District.

With many wishes for your personal health and happiness, and the prosperity of your valuable Journal, I have the honor to subscribe myself,
Yours Fraternally, THOS. HARDIE.

OHIO.

SANDUSKY, Ohio, Nov. 9, 1846.

The cause of Odd Fellowship is progressing slowly but surely in this place. We were instituted on the 24th of July last, by the name of OGONTZ LODGE No. 66, I. O. O. F., and now number seventeen members, all of whom are of the very best kind, and have the interest of the Order at heart. We anticipate an increase to our numbers during the coming winter. Our Officers for the present quarter are L. S. Hubbard, N. G., John G. Camp, Jr. V. G., T. Hosmer, Sec., W. V. Moss, Treas. Yours in F. L. and T. B. H.

LOUISVILLE, KY.—The Order in this city have lately had a celebration, on the occasion of dedicating the splendid Hall, which has recently been erected there. We are expecting a vivid account of it from our esteemed correspondent in Louisville.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1846.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Brothers wishing to engage space for the insertion of their Business Cards, and Advertisements in the GOLDEN RULE for the ensuing year, are informed that our space is exceedingly limited, and early application is necessary. The extent of our circulation in the city and throughout the Union, among the most intelligent and choice class of readers, renders our journal of unequalled value as a medium for advertisements.

VISITOR'S BOOKS.—We are now ready to supply Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, with an elegant Blank Book, which is required to be kept for the purpose of receiving the signatures of visiting brothers, for comparison with the names on their Cards, before admittance to the Lodge. It is neatly ruled in columns, with appropriate printed heads, and lettered with the name of the Lodge or Encampment. Price \$2. Orders promptly attended to.

Back numbers of the present volume, containing the capital original romance of "WILFRED MONTRESSOR, OR THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN," can be supplied to all new subscribers. We hope our friends will use their influence to increase the number of our readers.

GLIMPSES AT A GIFT BOOK AND ITS WRITERS.

BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

ONE of the most beautiful Annuals that we have seen this year, is a Gift Book called "THE FOUNTAIN," edited by H. HASTINGS WELD, and published by WM. SLOANAKER of Philadelphia. We single this beautiful volume out for notice, not only because it is one of the most chaste and splendidly embellished books of the season, but from its glorious object—the promotion of temperance—which is woven through its pages in a thousand bursts of genius, like the up-flashing of a spring as it ripples and sings through a violet bed, that keeps back its waters only to cast perfume upon them. We know that it has long been deemed half impossible to make any book subservient to a given moral, without destroying something of that freedom and vigor which genius possesses when suffered to run at large. But this book refutes the popular fancy most triumphantly. Here our best writers not only retain all their originality while conveying a sound moral, but most of them surpass themselves in splendid description, in masterly grouping of characters, and in plots ingeniously woven to a perfect whole. There is not a hackneyed or common-place article in the whole volume.

Mr. H. HASTINGS WELD, the editor, contributes a poem that thrills through the heart like the silvery blast of a trumpet. The author seems to have flung his "Temperance Banner" abroad with a burst of such martial music in his mind as sent the Scottish clans to their battle-fields. This one poem will stir up more souls to the great cause of Temperance than a whole regiment of lecturers.

There is Mrs. SIGOURNEY, too, chiming in with her love-sweet melody, like the tone of a wind-harp when the breeze pipes its strings. Always good, always high-toned and pure in every thought and sentiment, this lady never wrote a line that had not its own holy moral; a coarse or cold thought would be as unnatural in her as earth-stains upon the evening star! In this book, as everywhere else, her genius blesses while it embellishes. Her writings are emphatically those of a good and great woman.

T. S. ARTHUR, who is more celebrated, perhaps, than almost any other living writer, for his Temperance stories, surpasses himself in

the Fountain. His best tales seldom attain that perfection of style, or abound in those deep, true touches of pathos that distinguish the sketch, rather singularly entitled, "*Give me my Husband.*" This exclamation from the lips of a poor and wretched lunatic to the man who has led her husband astray, and then pursued him to death, is almost startling to the reader; yet the language of this story is so simple, the plot so purely natural, one pauses to wonder how the thrilling conclusion can strike so vividly upon the heart. This story may well be considered the master-piece of its author.

Mrs. KIRKLAND, too,—poor Mrs. Kirkland, how painful has been her bereavement since she wrote that beautiful story of Agnes! We cannot even speak in praise of her production, while the thought of her mournful widowhood comes so like a death shadow between us and the sunny pages her genius filled. She wrote this beautiful tale while her warm and true heart was untouched by the terrible calamity that has cast a gloom not only upon her desolate hearthstone, but upon all who knew and appreciated the great acquirements and noble character of the departed. While reading it, the very cheerfulness which it betrayed struck upon our mind most painfully. We could not but think how that buoyant and healthy style would be changed were the bereaved authoress to seek in her heart for a subject now. Among the thousands who admire her genius and feel deep commiseration for her grief, this pointed tribute, from one who loves her well, need not be deemed out of place here.

SEBA SMITH. To all who have read Mr. Smith's inimitable New England stories, his name is a sort of household word, connected with ideas of rich, sly humor, that runs rough and natural through his Jack Downing Letters, and takes a refined tinge in his more finished productions, sometimes deepening into the pathetic, and again shining out broad and clear, but never coarse in his graphic descriptions of country life. There is a tale of his to be found somewhere in the back volumes of the Ladies' Companion, in which a minister of the olden times is introduced—one of the most perfect characters ever sketched by the hand of genius. His sketch in the Fountain is very brief but very beautiful. Indeed, he never wrote anything that did not either amuse or instruct the reader.

Mrs. OSGOOD,—sweet, graceful Mrs. Osgood: No one admires her genius more than the writer of this—no one esteems her own natural and sweet self more highly. She is in the Fountain, too; high, sparkling and pleasant as the rose after a rain storm. We like her too much ever to find a word of fault with anything she does, and though it cannot well be said that "*Le Part Bouquet*" is the best thing she ever wrote, it is better than almost any one else could have written.

We are making our opinions fill too much space, as there are several other writers in this Temperance Annual who may well claim attention from the reader, but we are obliged to pass them over, though it is with reluctance, in favor of the arts that, equally with this Fountain of literature, challenge admiration in this superb volume. The engravings are all of rich mezzotint, mostly by Sartain. There is one—"Domestic Happiness"—where a father and mother are feeding their two youngest children at a table, while the eldest waits on them, and two others are playing on the floor. The mother's face is so mild and beautiful in its expression of maternal content, and the children look so happy, one turns over the page with a sigh of reluctance. There is another—a most exquisite figure of a female, shading her eyes from the sun, and looking eagerly forth as if expecting some beloved object; with others of equal merit, and all illustrating some scene of scriptural or domestic life.

We pass over the rich and tasteful binding, with other minor embellishments, deeming them of less moment than the literary and pictorial merit of a book calculated to give so much pleasure and so greatly to improve the reader, both in heart and mind. Still there is much that we have omitted to notice that is well worthy of the reader's attention; but it should be sought for in the volume—not in a brief sketch of its beauties.

There is yet another story in the Fountain which we would not have entirely overlooked, because, whatever its humble merits may be, the heart of the writer went with the subject, and entered warmly into the entire object of the beautiful enterprise. If truth is a merit, then "*The Tempter and the Tempted*" has that single claim to approbation if no other is awarded to it. More than this a writer cannot say of her own productions; and it is really a subject of regret to her that this little story cannot more vividly evince her deep interest in the cause to which the whole volume is devoted, and her high appreciation both of the Editor and Publisher.

BOUQUETS, PLANTS, &c.—Our city and Brooklyn readers will perceive, by an advertisement in our columns, that our old friend Hogg, so celebrated as the prince of Florists, has opened a store at 562 Broadway, just below (late) Niblo's Garden, where all the beauties of the Floral Kingdom, and the choicest varieties of plants, &c. are to be found. No man in America can beat Jamie Hogg in constructing a bouquet.

A WORD TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—There is nothing more promotive of comfort and cheerfulness in the minds of housekeepers, than to have the arrangements in the culinary department such as to work smoothly and without trouble. And the most important feature in this arrangement is a proper cooking apparatus. On this depends in a great degree the good temper of the lady of the house. We are satisfied, therefore, that we cannot do a greater service to those of our lady readers in the city who have the responsibilities of a household, than to put them in a way of remedying all the evils of a badly cooked dinner. Go then, at once, and purchase one of WAGNER'S AIR-TIGHT COOKING STOVES, at 248 Water Street. It is the best article of the kind that we have ever known; and our own judgment, founded upon long use, has recently been confirmed by the award to it, at the late Fair of the American Institute, of the first premium—a silver medal—as the best Cooking Stove exhibited.

For economy of fuel, simplicity of arrangement, and perfection in baking and roasting, it cannot be excelled. We have seen letters to Bro. Savage from gentlemen of the highest character, testifying their entire satisfaction; one, even, so well pleased as to let his range stand idle, the operation of the Stove being so much more satisfactory. We are certain that its merits have only to be known to bring this stove into general use.

THE BOSTON CHRONOTYPE is certainly one of the ablest papers of New England. Racy and spicy in its tone, yet profound and liberal in its views—full of wit and humor, yet sound and philosophical in its treatment of principles, it must become a great favorite with those who read it a few times. We copy the following from a part of its prospectus, which shows the spirit and position of the paper. We wish it success, for it is an independent and honest advocate of human progress and human education. The editor is ELIZABETH WRIGHT, known as the author of some able literary works.

"THE CHRONOTYPE is the People's paper. It is independent on all subjects, neutral on none. It is the organ of no Party, Sect or Clique. It sympathizes with all, be they rich or poor, old or young, bond or free, as men. It will endeavor to weld the broken links of human brotherhood, both near and far. It will be good-natured as far as it is in the power of human nature to be so, even when dealing with the most grievous wrongs. It believes in human progress, and hopes for a better day. It seeks to destroy old institutions only for the sake of building better,—it is only destructive for the sake of being constructive. It venerates all old things till it clearly appears that we may have new ones that are better. It believes that the honest have a right to the products of their own industry, and to protect themselves against rapacity, chicanery and humbug. In short it is, we said, the people's paper."

The Chronotype is issued both Daily and Weekly, and may be had of the news agents, generally. Mr. Dexter of 32 Ann street, has made arrangements to receive and supply agents of this city and vicinity with the Weekly. Price of the daily, \$3 per annum, of the weekly, \$2.

THE NEW POPE.—Elihu Burritt, in a late letter, thus speaks in relation to his reformatory tendencies:

"One fact in illustration of his prospective government: it is reported that he has caused a box to be put in a public place for the reception of letters, into which every person who can write, may drop any communication, suggesting improvements or complaining of abuses, directed to his Holiness personally, who promises to keep the key in his own pocket, and permit no supervision of others to intervene between his ears and the wants of his people. I trust that this will be a kind of St. Peter's key, or at least, a key of freedom and knowledge to them. If the Pope keeps his letter-box open for a year to come, I shall try to drop a line or two into it about penny postage, unrestricted commerce, peace and universal brotherhood."

DISCOVERY OF A PLANET.—Le Verrier's Planet, so long and eagerly sought for, was discovered on the 23d of September, at Berlin, by M. Galle. It was observed in London, on Wednesday night, Sept. 29th; and its position was, on September 30th, at Sh. 16m. 21s., Greenwich mean time; right ascension, 21h. 52m. 20s. Its appearance is that of a star of the eighth magnitude. Its course is far beyond that of the planet Uranus; and it must be a very large body, as its disc is two or three seconds in diameter. The Boston Courier says that it was probably seen Wednesday evening at the Cambridge Observatory. It was seen at the Washington Observatory on the night of the 23d.

THE TEN TRIBES.—The London Jewish Chronicle, of June 12th, contains a letter from Jerusalem. The Jews in England, with those in other lands, are to unite for the purpose of searching for the lost tribes. A letter from the synagogue authorities of Sapheth, treats of important information as to the whereabouts of the ten tribes, who are supposed to constitute a powerful empire in the desert, abounding in wealth, are strictly religious, but forbid the residence of foreigners among them, except for a few days, and at the payment of an enormous tax. They, however, receive Jews, treating them as brethren. A union of Jews of different nations are to go on a mission, though it involves the travel of months through the deserts.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND: Being a History of the People, as well as a History of the Kingdom. Illustrated with several hundred woodcuts. Vol. I. pp. 887. Royal 8vo. Harpers.

We have intended for some time to notice this work more at length than the issue of each number would justify. The completion of the first volume seems to offer a favorable opportunity. This History is one of the finest issues of the American press—whether viewed in its literary aspects, or in its mechanical execution. As a specimen of true historical writing, it is the most complete, in all its parts, of any work yet produced. In the depth and breadth of philosophical reflection and deduction, Gibbon's Rome or Bancroft's United States may excel it. It may want the clear fire-vision into the heart of things, into the causes of events, and the life-like descriptive power of Carlyle's French Revolution. The vivacity and detail of Michelet; and the close, logical analysis of the relation of events, and the architectural combination, which mark Guizot's History of Civilization may not appear in this. But as a whole, embracing all the elements and departments of a complete historical composition, it surpasses all these; and as a popular history it has no equal that we have seen as yet.

Until recently history has been only a record of kings, their follies and cruelties, their palaces and monuments, their battles and conquests, their life and death; a record of political intrigues and conspiracies; of powder-plots and assassinations; of popular rebellions and royal vengeance-takings; of tyranny unendurable, revolutions, king-beheadings, restorations, &c. &c. It is now getting to be understood that history has to do not with the few only, but the many; that it is the record of the people, their social condition; their civil and religious privileges; their progress from slavery to freedom, from ignorance to knowledge, from barbarism to the arts and comforts and refinements, the intellectual and social cultivation, which beautify and gladden our daily life. This is the true idea of history; and no work which does not exhibit all this and much more, step by step; which does not unfold to us the inner life of the millions, and the outward influences by which that life is developed, and from which it takes its character, is not worthy the name of history.

This is done, as far as the case would admit, in the work in review. Each book, or period, is accordingly divided into seven chapters, embracing a detailed account of, 1st. Civil and military transactions. 2d. History of religion. 3d. Government, constitution and laws. 4th. History of national industry; a very valuable and interesting chapter. 5th. Literature, science and the fine arts; full of valuable and curious matter, and a treasure to the scholar, antiquarian, and historical student. 6th. The manners and customs, costume, furniture, and domestic life of the people. 7th. The condition of the people; embracing what could not well be inserted under the other heads; as the national civilization of the period; statistics of vice and crime; punishments; health of the people; classes and ranks, and their proportion; incomes and costs of living of each class, &c.

This brief, but comprehensive view of the contents of the work, will show the reader what he may expect; and he may be assured the promise is abundantly fulfilled in the execution. The pictorial illustrations make plain and interesting, what would otherwise be difficult of apprehension. The appeal to the eye is a great help to the mind; and the publishers of this history have furnished the help on the most liberal scale. This volume alone contains more than five hundred illustrations; embracing castles, churches, bridges, ships, dwellings, agricultural, mechanical and domestic implements, dress, fac similes of ancient paintings, coins, &c. &c. And so, with reading and seeing, one feels as if he had dropped down suddenly into the midst of the people. He wanders among their workshops, and over their fields and gardens; he enters their dwellings, sits at their fireside, and smells the savory food; he sees the flocks and herds on the hill-side; he hears the ring of the flail and the hammer; and the "yo-heave-o" of the ancient mariner comes pleasantly from the shore—in a word, one feels as if he was actually living among the people of whom he reads.

After what we have written, we need not say how heartily we commend this work to our readers and the public. It is worth the money paid; and amid the ocean of literary trash with which the world is flooded, it rises like an island of light and beauty, with its green and fertile fields, and forests loaded with richest fruits. It deserves, and we are certain it will eventually have, a wide circulation. No library can be complete without it.

SARTOR RESARTUS. By Thomas Carlyle. Revised Edition. 12mo. pp. 233. Wiley & Putnam.

We have read almost every thing Carlyle has written; but Sartor Resartus, though one of the first of his productions published in this country, we have not read until the reception of this copy from Wiley & Putnam. And, we must confess, it is to us the least satisfactory, as a whole, of any book put forth by the author. Much of the

first portion of it is indefinite, intangible, and even *smoky*; though there are passages of great power and exceeding beauty, from which Truth and Wisdom are reflected as from a mirror. The last book, however, redeems our estimate of the writer; and we recognize again his wonderful insight into man, and nature, and the heart of history acting itself in the present. We feel ourselves once more in the presence of intellect, broad and deep in its strength, keen and far-seeing in its philosophy; and we thrill at the sound of its wild manifold voices, and stand silent and awe-struck before its awful pictures of what is, and what *shall be*. We have marked a few of these, to which we shall by and by give place in our columns; that our readers, not familiar with the man, may see a little of what sort he is. We rejoice that the publishers are to give us new editions of all Carlyle's works. They cannot do a greater favor to those who, when they read, are willing to take the trouble to think.

HARPER'S SHAKSPEARE. Nos. 119, 120, 121, 122.

This work, the most valuable and elegant edition of Shakspeare ever published in this country, draws near its completion. These numbers include Part III. of Henry VI, and commences Richard III.

KING JOHN. A Tragedy in Five Acts.

Shakspeare's Tragedy of King John has been reprinted by Taylor & Co. as No. 85 of Sargent's "Modern Standard Drama." It embraces the "Stage Business," "Cast of Characters," &c. as played at the Park Theatre, by Charles Kean. A memoir of this gentle man is prefixed.

ORR'S INSTRUCTIVE AND AMUSING LIBRARY FOR CHILDREN. N. Orr, 90 Fulton street.

This is a work got up for children. It contains, in original verse, a history of Joseph and his Brethren, with colored Pictures. We commend it to all good boys and girls. We are certain "Santa-Claus" will have a hand in it, about Christmas.

THE OLD CRO' NEST; OR THE OUTLAWS OF THE HUDSON. By Robert F. Greeley. New York. Ward and Co.

This is a romance of considerable interest, and is written, for the most part, with a good degree of correctness, elegance and power. Were we disposed to be critical, however, we could point out some important faults in the conception and execution of the design, but as nothing is to be gained by it, we forbear and recommend it to our friends as an amusement, when sailing up or down the Hudson, on whose banks the scenes are laid.

GLIDDON'S ANCIENT EGYPT.—A new edition of this work has just been issued by Richards & Co., 30 Ann-st. It affords a key to unlock the hidden mysteries of Ancient Egypt, and the information it affords in relation to Egyptian hieroglyphical history will greatly interest the reader. Price only 25 cents.

BRO. WINCHESTER: At a Regular Meeting of HINMAN LODGE No. 107, I. O. O. F. held at their Room, No. 411 Broadway, Nov. 16, 1846, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted, and directed to be published in your valuable paper, "the Golden Rule."

Yours in F. L. and T. FRANCIS TAYLOR, Sec.

New York, Nov. 17, 1846.

Whereas, It is proposed by the Convention appointed to revise the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. of this State, to take from the Subordinate Lodges (in their individual capacity) the right of being represented in said Grand Lodge, and

Whereas, It is the opinion of this Lodge, that said proposition, if adopted, would be an encroachment upon our rights, as a Lodge, against which we protest. Therefore

Resolved, That it is the right of every Subordinate Lodge, to be represented in the Grand Lodge under whose jurisdiction it exists.

Resolved, That representation to the Grand Lodge should be apportioned according to numbers.

Resolved, That any regulation or enactment, denying to, or withholding from, Subordinate Lodges the right of selecting (in a prescribed mode) at least one Representative each to the Grand Lodge, is unjust and subversive of the best interests of our beloved Order.

It was further Resolved, That a committee of three P. G.'s be appointed to call a convention to be composed of a like committee from each Lodge in the city, or as many as may appoint such committee, to meet at such time and place as they may think proper, (of which due notice will be given), for the purpose of devising such measures as may be necessary to secure to each Lodge the right of Representation in the Grand Lodge, by a representative or representatives of their own choice.

Whereupon P. Gs. A. A. Phillips, W. H. Dikeman, and A. Kimball were appointed such Committee. nov21ct*

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 10, by the Rev. Hugh Smith Carpenter, Mr. WILLIAM H. MARTIN, to Miss ELGITHA L., daughter of Frederick Tarr, Esq., all of this city.

'Twas known that Bill was fond of birds,
And yet his friends ne'er thought so far—
That he, with magic of soft words,
Would make a Martin out of Tarr.

DEATHS.

Nov. 3, at Muskego, Wisconsin, P. G. GEORGE SANDERSON, of Merrimack Lodge No. 7, of Lowell, Mass.

Dental Card.

S. W. JUDSON, Surgeon Dentist, 165 East Broadway, N. Y., will be happy to see and wait upon his patients, and brethren of the Order generally, in any department of the Dental Art, on moderate terms. nov7-3m*

Boarding School, Shrewsbury, N. J.
REV. H. FINCH, Principal. The Winter Term of this School will commence on Monday, the 2d of November. Terms, \$75 per Term—Pupil to furnish his bed and bedding. References: Rev. Wm. Berrian, D.D.; Rev. Professor John D. Ogilby, D.D., at the Theological Seminary, Chelsea; Rev. M. H. Henderson, Newark, N. J.; T. C. Butler, Esq. No. 20 John-st.; Floyd Smith, Esq., No. 12 John-st. oct7

Material for Regalia.

THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at
F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S
 DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,
 430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinos, Moreens, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustring Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
SANFORD BROTHERS, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fits, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N. B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentleman's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD**, oct3-3m*
LANSON P. SANFORD.

Johnson & Co.

IMPORTERS, Wholesale Dealers,
 and Manufacturers of PERFUMERY of every description. Manufacturers Agents of a superior quality of Hair Brushes, No. 35 Cedar-street, up stairs. Jy25-3m

Samuel Hammond & Co.

IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES.
 ES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared), than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

Davis & Bryan.

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
 AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA AND BANNERS, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philad'a.
J. W. & C. KES, 194 Market street, Philadelphia. Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, and for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

John Osborne.

MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA.
 No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work. oct10:tf

Regalia at Syracuse.

WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. oct17:tf

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 369 GRAND STREET, N. Y., having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Hair, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do, as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on hand, or made to order. oct3:tf

Mrs. E. Hoyt.

PIE AND CAKE BAKERY, No. 249 Grand-street N. Y. P. S. Weddings and Parties supplied at the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap4:ly

The Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 87, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200.00, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; Investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—so say nothing of 33½ per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in.
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m3:tf

Encampments.

I. O. O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN**, 101 Nassau-st. sep12-3m

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.
 THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by **E. W. M. SAVAGE.** sep12:tf

To Encampments and Lodges.
 THE Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. **W. H. TOWNSEND**, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
 West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city. N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the special charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinos; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Kattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. **WM. C. FLANIGAN;** 85-6m. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and other are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. tm23:tf) **F. W. CORINTH.**

Lewis Child,

MERCHANT TAILOR. (Successor to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.

CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
 137 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. jcl3:tf

Fall Fashions.

THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72½ Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. sept26:tf **HENRY SHAW.**

Classen's

FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, corner of Broadway. m30:ly

Wedding Cards.

WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS. The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver. **COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, Society, and LODGE SEALS** engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by **BOLEN**, Engraver and Printer, 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10:tf

Bouquets
OF Choice, Rare and Fragrant Exotic Flowers, made up in a style to please the most fastidious, may always be had of the subscriber, at a few hours' notice. He also has for sale a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Plants for Rooms and Green-houses, Agricultural and Horticultural Seeds, Dutch Bulbous Roots, etc. etc.
 n21tf JAMES HOGG, Seedsman, 552 Broadway.

Peter Westervelt,
 CONSTATABLE, and Agent for letting Houses and Collecting Rents, Notes, Accounts, &c. Desk at Marine Court. Residence at No. 104 Hammond-street.
 nov21:5m*



N. ORR,
ENGRAVER
ON WOOD,
 No. 90 Fulton-St.
 NEW YORK.

Orr's instructive and Amusing Library for Children. For sale, Wholesale and Retail.
 n21:tf

To Let.
 THE rooms lately fitted up by Excelsior Lodge, corner of Nassau and Beekman-sts., on Saturday evening of each week. For particulars apply to the Trustees, at the rooms, on Friday evenings. n214:5ed

Odd Fellows' Depot.
 THE subscribers respectfully inform the Brothers of the Order, that they have taken a store in the new Odd Fellows' Hall, North Sixth street below Race street, where they intend to keep on hand all the principal Odd Fellows' Publications, Proposition Books, Report Books, Order Books, Blank Books, and all such other Books as are used by the Order, together with Regalia, and all other articles used in furnishing Lodges.
 They also intend keeping on hand a general assortment of Books, Stationery, &c.
 WM. CURTIS,
 D. NORCROSS.

The office of the "Golden Rule" is at the above store.

Dancing Academies.
SHAKESPEARE HOTEL corner of Duane and William streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully announces to his brethren of the order, and the public in general, that his classes are now open at the above rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the NORTHERN EXCHANGE, 273 Bleeker street, Tuesdays and Fridays, for giving instructions in the various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 3 to 6 P. M., Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening. Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa Waits as now danced in the saloons of London and Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Seminaries taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday, October 1st. For more particular information please apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy, 82 Canal street, New York.
 o3:3m*

I. O. O. F. Breastpins, Jewelry, &c.
G. A. BRETT, has removed from No. 103 Pearl street, to the new store, No. 45 Liberty street, opposite the Post Office, (up stairs) where he respectfully invites the attention of Merchants (about laying in their Spring stocks), to his extensive and handsome assortment of French, English and German Fancy Goods: Pocket and Table Cutlery; Razors; Scissors; Needles; Thimbles; Perouseau Caps; German Silver wares; Plated and Gilt ware; Fine gold and silver Duplex, Lever, Le-pine and Verge Watches; Jewelry; Odd Fellows' Breast-pins; gold, silver, plated and German Silver Pencil Cases, with and without pens; Steel Pens; gilt, plated, lasting, twist, brocade, jet, Japanese, horn, bone, and other Buttons; shell, ivory, horn, wood and metal Combs; dressing and traveling Cases; portable Writing Desks; Fans; hair, cloth, shoe, nail, tooth, shaving and other Brushes; Suspenders; spool and skein Cotton; Unen Thread; sewing Silk; Hooks and Eyes; Perfumery of all kinds; Toilet Soaps; hand Mirrors and Looking-glasses; Beads; Head Ornaments; and a great variety of other goods, especially adapted to the Spring trade, all of which he offers to the trade at moderate prices.
 mar28:tf

Harper's Celebrated
 COUGH REMEDY, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, &c., for sale, wholesale and retail, at 155 William st. N. Y. by Mrs. A. Harper.
 nov7:tf

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street.
 m16:4m

JOHN McNICOL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story

CONSTITUTIONS, By-Laws, Blanks, etc., for Lodges and Encampments, printed at short notice, at this Office.

Mutual Benefit
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of July 146 new Policies, viz:

To Merch'ts & Traders.....54	To Farmers & Planters.....7
Manufacturers.....7	Ladies.....1
Mechanics.....18	Students.....3
Clergymen.....8	Clerks.....9
Physicians.....4	Cashiers.....1
Lawyers.....12	Member of Congress.....5
Professors.....3	Sec'y Ins. Co. 1
Agents.....7	Other occupations.....6

Total.....146
 New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:
 May.....58
 June.....64
 July.....77
 Whole number of Policies first year.....1701

Total policies in 15 months.....2236
ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.
 Jos L. Lord, Agent.
 JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway), Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

Piano Forte, Music & Fancy Goods.
C. HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes, Boston, has opened a Ware Room at 156 Fulton street, two doors east of Broadway. A supply of Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also Bacons & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Seraphines. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., Instruction Books for various Instruments, Violins, Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers. Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Extracts, Toilet Powder, &c.
 sep12:3m

Levi B. Taft,
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR, &c.; Detroit, Michigan. His particular, and when desired, personal attention will be given to the securing and collecting Claims and Demands, Payment of Taxes, &c. in any part of Michigan.

Refer to D. C. Hyde & Co., Alfred Clapp & Co., S. & Y. Lawrence, Coman & Hopkins, Jarvis H. Hills and H. B. Bradshaw, Esq. New York; Wm. Jones & Co., Curtis Reed & Co. and F. W. Dickinson, Esq. Boston; W. B. Darling & Co., Providence, R. I.; Cook & Burns, and Messrs. Coe & Colt, Exchange Brokers, Detroit.

Mr. Taft is commissioner to take Depositions, Acknowledgments of Deeds, &c. for the State of Massachusetts.
 s19:tf

Mechanics' Tools,
44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are warranted. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, as are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, etc. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines; also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. **HENRY F. FAIRBANK,** apl1 41 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff), N. Y.

Cheap Book-Binding,
106 CHATHAM-ST., cor. of Pearl.—The subscriber respectfully informs the public that he is now prepared to do every description of Book Binding in the best manner, and in every variety of style, low for cash. Harper's Bible handsomely bound, at various prices. Blank Books ruled and made to order. Music, Periodicals, and Books of every description, bound cheap, and at the shortest notice.
 o17 OWEN C. OWENS.

Important to Travelers and House-keepers.

LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Cooking Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by **J. G. BOLEN,** 104 Broadway, Between Wall and Pine sts. New York
 jan10:tf

Dr. James Ashley,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A. M. and 5 P. M.
 d13 ly

Dr. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

Great French Remedy

FOR CONSUMPTION! Important

to the Afflicted. DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS, for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Bronchitis, and all affections of the Lungs. Is the invention of the celebrated Dr. Laennec, of Paris, a voluminous and profound medical writer, who has devoted his whole life to the study of Diseases of the Lungs and Chest. It is without question the greatest discovery of the age, as a specific for all affections of the Lungs, from the common Cold, to the most seated cases of Consumption. It is, at least, worth the total of its merits by all sufferers; for we are sure that the taking of ONE or TWO PILLS will convince any one that half the truth has not been told of them. The beneficial effect, in reducing the most irritating Cough, is almost instantaneous; indeed, as a gentleman in Brooklyn the other day told the agent, "a person who takes these Pills can't cough." The worst cold can be cured in TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. We challenge any other medical preparation in the world to accomplish this result, and how extensively it may be.

Why then will people suffer, when there is an absolute specific within their reach? This is not a purgative medicine, but is composed of ingredients which act with certain and wonderful power upon all diseases of the lungs, whether inflammatory or chronic. To their perfect adaptation to whatever affects these important organs, and the cures performed in almost

ALL STAGES OF CONSUMPTION, has been owing their great success and popularity—a popularity so unexampled, that all France has been filled with wonder and admiration at their astonishing effects. Medical men have been paralyzed with amazement, to see patients who had been abandoned by them, or pronounced beyond the reach of the healing art, restored to perfect health by these medicines. The use of a single dose cannot fail to satisfy the most skeptical of their virtue.

Let no one hesitate to make trial of these PILLS, under the idea that they are but one of the many quack medicines which are sounded in the public ear. DR. LAENNEC, the inventor, is one of the most eminent physicians of France, who has devoted more time to and written more largely upon diseases of the Lungs, than any medical man in modern times.

Most of the boasted medicines for the cure of Consumption which have been ushered into existence within the last few years, have, after a brief duration, fallen into utter insignificance, and been forgotten, having entirely failed in fulfilling the object of their design. The reason is perfectly obvious; for the fact has long since been established by medical men, that acute and chronic diseases, and even the same disease in its different stages, cannot be cured by the same means. The proprietors of the various syrups, balsams and balms, recommend them to cure all diseases, no matter whether they are acute or chronic, which have their seat in the chest or abdomen; which show conclusively that their inventors must either be ignorant of the first principles of medicine, or have great faith in the gullibility of the public. Not so with Laennec. He does not recommend his medicines to cure everything, but has divided diseases of the Lungs and their appendages into two general classes: acute, or INFLAMMATORY, and CHRONIC; and prepared the appropriate remedies for each. To this has been owing their great success and popularity—a popularity so unexampled, that all France has been filled with wonder and admiration at their astonishing effects. Medical men have been paralyzed with amazement, to see patients who had been abandoned by them, or pronounced beyond the reach of the healing art, restored to perfect health by these medicines. The use of a single dose cannot fail to satisfy the skeptical of their extraordinary power.

A FEW PILLS ONLY

Will cure the most obstinate recent cold, no matter how severe. The action of this medicine is so speedy—so perfectly magical, power.

The agent has used these Pills himself, and in his own family, and therefore knows their effect. In a case of severe cough from a recent heavy cold, a SINGLE PILL, taken at night, relieved the cough and tickling in the throat, and gave a night's rest without ANY RETURN OF THE COUGH WHATSOEVER, and by taking two or three he was entirely cured in two days—and, in fact, was well after the first night. The same relief was given in the case of a child only 15 months old, to whom a quarter of a pill was administered.

Price \$1 a box with directions for use. Sold at wholesale and retail by J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann street, General Agent for the U. S.

Also, at Ring's, 182 Broadway; Marrener, Lockwood & Co, 459 Broadway; Bryant's, 715 Broadway; Guion's, cor. Bowery and Grand; Coddington's, cor. Hudson and Spring; Van Hovenburgh's, 171 Division. In Brooklyn, at Hannigan's Book and Periodical Store, corner of Fulton and Tillary-streets, and S. P. Leeds, cor. Court and Atlantic, and at the residence of the General Agent, 274 Jay street.



ODD-FELLOWS' FAMILY COMPANION.

Popular Literature, Instruction and Amusement.

BY E. WINCHESTER.

OFFICE 30 ANN-STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 22.

NEW-YORK, NOV. 28, 1846.

WHOLE No. 126.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Fifth—The Appointment.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—MONTRESSOR AND HAMET.

It was midnight.

Wilfred Montessor was sitting in the apartment which had been consecrated by the presence, by the death of Zorah.

Hamet entered holding a letter in his right hand.

The man of thirty-five took the letter, opened it, and perused the contents.

"It is well, Hamet," said, Montessor, folding the letter and laying it upon a table near him.

The youth bowed and retired. But ere he reached the door he was recalled by a single word:

"Hamet."

He approached the traveler, and with folded arms silently awaited his commands.

"You have accomplished wonders, Hamet, by your zeal, your intelligence, your activity. Nothing has failed which you have been entrusted to perform—nothing. At noon-day and at midnight, with equal alacrity, you have obeyed my orders. You have surmounted the most serious obstacles; you have fearlessly exposed yourself to danger; you have disregarded the weariness of mind and body springing from continual labor, which even in men, deadens courage and debilitates action. Your reward is at hand. I have discovered the murderer of Zorah.

Hamet started; clasped his hands violently together, and exclaimed:

"The murderer of the lady Zorah, my mistress?"

"Yes, Hamet."

The eyes of the youth flashed fire.

"He must die."

The words of Hamet kindled a train of reflection in the mind of Wilfred Montessor.

In the midst of his reverie he turned to the excited youth:

"Leave me, Hamet. I will tell you my decision hereafter."

Hamet retired.

The man of thirty-five reasoned thus with himself:

"Blood for blood—it is the law of justice.

"Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." It is the law of God, written in his Holy Word, written in the heart of man.

"The blood—the innocent blood of Zorah has been shed. Her life has been taken by violence, and her slayer, regardless of the displeasure of God and man, walks the streets of this great city.

"Alfred Tracey is her murderer.

"The laxness of his principles, the immorality of his daily life, are sufficient to justify the belief that he is capable of the most atrocious crimes.

"He was absent two hours from the assembly of Mrs. Willoughby—he visited none of his usual haunts during his absence—he has evaded the inquiries of his most intimate associates; and then, the scene at Caroline Percy's.

"Pallid cheeks, glaring eye-balls, convulsed muscles, agonizing cries—what evidence from the lips of human witnesses can be more conclusive than such fearful tokens, the confessions of a soul racked and tortured by the harrowing remembrance of damning guilt?

"Alfred Tracey is the criminal.

"Murder in this, as in many other cases, cannot be legally charged—cannot be legally proved, and the loopholes of the law are wide enough to permit the escape of shoals of murderers.

"The task is mine. I must become the avenger of blood.

"Sad—terrible was the fate of Zorah, and yet a mournful consolation is not wanting—death triumphed over dishonor.

"Dishonor!

"From the broken promises of the maiden to the broken vows of the wife—from falsehood to crime there is but one step.

"That woman—I loved her.

"Zorah, Zorah, yours was the glorious presence that came to me last night and whispered of Love and Hope. Yours not hers. My soul was transported with ecstasy. I awoke and wept that it was a dream."

Montessor rose and paced the chamber hastily to and fro.

"Yes; I must avenge the death of Zorah—but how?"

BOOK SIXTH—THE INSULT.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—A MORNING WITH OWEN TRACEY.

OWEN TRACEY was seated at his writing-desk scanning, apparently, with deep interest, the contents of a brief note which lay open before him. The straggling sun-beams that here and there penetrated the interstices of the closed window-blinds, shone with no pleasing effect on the coarse haggard features of the retired merchant. His forehead was deeply corrugated, and his keen gray eyes were fixed intently on the written characters.

At length, as if dissatisfied with a silent inspection of the note, he took it from the desk and read its contents audibly :

"MY DEAR BROTHER :

By a strange accident I have become acquainted with the provisions of the codicil to your will, recently drawn by Mr. Barton, and executed by yourself. It is selfish perhaps in me to complain of an arrangement which enables you to repair the mistakes of the past at my expense. I venture, however, to suggest the expediency of a visit to Mrs. Williams, the daughter of Charles Mountjoy, deceased, residing No. — Orange street, previous to final determinate action on your part. I advise you also to consult freely with Mrs. Tracey, who is aware of the crime, and will no doubt rejoice at the extent and promptness of the reparation. Yours truly,

ALFRED TRACEY.

"June, 1846."

"The infamous scoundrel," muttered Owen Tracey between his closed teeth ; "but the meaning, the meaning."

At this moment, a light tap on the door of his apartment, disturbed the reflections of the merchant.

"Come in," he exclaimed gruffly, "the door isn't locked."

Mrs. Tracey entered with a grave melancholy expression of countenance.

The merchant turned toward his wife, and contracting his thick shaggy eye-brows, inquired with some vehemence :

"What do you want, madam?"

"However painful it may be, a sense of duty to you and to myself, renders it indispensable that I should inform you of the conduct of your brother, Alfred Tracey."

The merchant pushed back his chair from the writing desk, and turning partly round, remarked in a surly tone :

"I have observed your recent intimacy with him, madam—perhaps you have something to say in his favor?"

Mrs. Tracey hesitated.

"Well, well, proceed. It will please me, I assure you, to be informed of a single instance of good conduct on the part of Alfred Tracey ; but I don't wish to be detained at home the whole morning."

With a simple earnestness of manner, which at once arrested the attention of her husband, Mrs. Tracey unfolded the deception by which Alfred Tracey had decoyed her on the preceding evening to the house of Mrs. Waters, and related all the incidents of the insulting interview which she had been compelled to encounter. Her language—clear, succinct, forcible—was that of a woman conscious of rectitude, yet deeply sensible of the grossness of the indignity, to which she had been exposed.

During the progress of the narrative, Owen Tracey sat quietly in his arm-chair, resting his cheek on the palm of his right hand, and without uttering a word, gazed steadfastly upon the countenance of the speaker. Only once, on hearing the name of Mrs. Williams, he turned aside for an instant and glanced at the open note lying upon the writing desk. Only for an instant, and then the merchant, impatient, irascible as he was, listened calmly and silently until the narrative was concluded.

He rose from his seat, approached Mrs. Tracey, and laying his hand upon her arm asked in a hoarse whisper :

"Is this true, all of it?"

"It is," replied Mrs. Tracey, surprised at the strange bearing of her husband.

"And you have never given him, Alfred, I mean," continued the merchant with a stern inquiring glance, "the slightest encouragement, you have never compromised yourself in such a way as to justify or palliate his infamous conduct?"

The first impulse of Mrs. Tracey was to treat this question with silent contempt ; but the earnest gaze of her husband, and the tremulous quivering of his hand as it rested upon her arm,

manifested such intensity of emotion, that from a feeling of compassion toward him, rather than a desire of justifying herself, she replied :

"Never."

"Enough, Mary. Your assurance is truth itself," said Owen Tracey, sinking into his arm-chair and covering his face with his hands.

After a moment's reflection, he turned toward the writing-desk, and taking up the note of Alfred Tracey, presented it to his wife.

"Read it," he added, languidly.

Mrs. Tracey read the note, but without apprehending its true import.

"Alfred desires me to consult you," said the merchant, evidently struggling with his feelings. "Do you know anything of the condition or family of Mrs. Williams?"

"Nothing, except what Alfred has told me."

"Repeat to me every word," exclaimed Owen Tracey.

"I have already stated the substance of his information—that Mrs. Williams is the daughter of Charles Mountjoy, your former partner in business—that she is suffering in a miserable garret from disease and extreme poverty."

"What more?—every word."

"That you have refused to relieve her necessities, although—although you inherited the bulk of her father's estate."

"What more?" inquired the merchant, partially rising from his seat, and sustaining himself by grasping firmly the top of the arm-chair.

"He spoke of—he said something about a forged will."

The temporary languor which had fallen upon Owen Tracey disappeared before the whirlwind of passion that raged in his bosom. He started to his feet and stamped violently upon the floor, vociferating :

"He lies—he lies—the ungrateful villain—the infamous scoundrel—he lies—he lies." The merchant ground his teeth convulsively, as he added, glaring widely in his wife's countenance : "Mary, he is a liar."

"I give no heed," said Mrs. Tracey, soothingly, "to the accusations of a liar."

"He has striven to injure and degrade me in your eyes. He has dared to offer an unpardonable insult to you. He will drive me to madness. He—my brother—never again shall his presence darken my doors—never again will I look upon his face. I curse him. From my inmost soul I curse him."

"In this you are wrong," interposed Mrs. Tracey. "Curse him not."

The old merchant replied hastily, as if displeased at the interruption :

"What are you staying for in my room? I must go out, madam. I don't want to be bothered any longer."

"You are ill," said Mrs. Tracey, approaching her husband, and placing her hand upon his forehead. The skin was hot and burning.

"I shall be well enough if you will let me alone," said the merchant, thrusting aside her hand.

Mrs. Tracey withdrew ; and the merchant, after several minutes of reflection and as many of preparation, started to fulfil his business engagements. In a quarter of an hour from the time of leaving his residence, Owen Tracey stood on the corner of Orange and White streets. He passed slowly along the narrow sidewalk, seeking the number of the house indicated in his brother's note.

He mounted the steps of the old wooden building, occupied by the family of Andrew Williams, and knocked at the door.

A small boy opened the door, and looked timidly at the visitor.

"Does Mrs. Williams live here?" inquired Owen Tracey, with less harshness than usual.

"Mrs. Williams—that's my mother," replied the boy.

"She lives here then?"

"My mother is up-stairs," said the boy, weeping ; "but she is dead."

"Dead?" muttered Owen Tracey several times, as under the influence of a powerful impulse he ascended the narrow staircase. He entered the bed-chamber in which the wife of Andrew Williams had suffered and died.

A coffin of stained cherry was placed upon a table near the front windows. The lid of the coffin was unclosed, and Andrew Williams and his daughter Jane were silently, yet tearfully, gazing upon the features of the corpse.

"My name is Tracey," said the merchant, advancing toward the center of the apartment, and glancing alternately at Williams and the young girl.

"Owen Tracey, sir?" inquired the girl, with an expression of deep interest.

"Yes—Owen Tracey."

"My mother desired to see you previous to her death," said Jane Williams, "and sent me to your house to request you to visit her, but I gave the message to the wrong person. A young man—your brother he said he was—came here yesterday morning and had a talk with mother; and so the mistake was corrected, and he said he would tell you about it."

"Is that your father?" asked the merchant, pointing to Andrew Williams, whose attention seemed entirely absorbed in the contemplation of the pale sunken features of the dead.

"Yes sir," replied the girl; then addressing her father, she added: "Father, this is Mr. Owen Tracey; you have heard dear mother speak of him in times past."

The man turned his face gloomily toward the merchant.

"Nobody can save her now. Nothing, nothing can save her now. Not the wealth of the Indies," said Andrew Williams, in hopeless despondency. Yet there was an expression of bitterness in the tones of his voice as he continued: "Poverty has destroyed, but wealth cannot restore her. It is not your fault, sir, that you inherited the fortune which ought to have been hers. She never blamed you, nor thought unkindly of her father. Yet it is sad to reflect that one tenth part of her father's estate would have preserved her life, saved me from prison, and our children from disgrace and ruin."

With a troubled expression of countenance, Owen Tracey pursued his inquiries.

"Of whom are you speaking?" inquired the merchant slightly agitated.

"Of my wife," replied Andrew Williams, pointing at the coffin.

"And her maiden name was?"

"Emily Mountjoy."

"The daughter of Charles Mountjoy?" demanded Owen Tracey, in a voice that startled the younger children of Andrew Williams, and sent them crouching at their sister's feet.

"The same."

"Dead, dead," murmured the merchant, approaching the coffin and gazing at the remains of his partner's daughter.

After a few moments, turning to Andrew Williams, he remarked in subdued tones:

"You have done wrong; you should have applied to me earlier."

"My wife was a proud spirited woman," said Williams, firmly, "and would not be beholden to her relations; much less to strangers. It was my conduct that broke her heart at last."

"Don't say so, father," said the young girl sobbing.

"I don't care now, who knows what I have done," said the man seriously. "You see, sir, my family was in deep distress, my children crying for bread, and I attempted to better my fortune by stealing. It turned out badly, sir; they shut me up in prison, and my wife being weakly, the disgrace and the worryment of mind just killed her. I got out on bail, and came home—but only to see her die."

"She died of joy at your return, father," sobbed Jane Williams.

"They will send me to State's prison, I suppose," continued the man addressing Owen Tracey, "when my trial takes place: and then what is to become of my children?"

"Take this money," said the merchant, in tremulous accents, thrusting a pocket-book into the hands of Williams, "and expend its contents freely in providing clothing and other necessities for your family."

Owen Tracey restrained any audible expression of thanks from Andrew Williams by a significant gesture.

"After the funeral is over," said the merchant, casting a furtive glance at the coffin, "come to me and tell me the real con-

dition of your affairs. I will see if any thing can be done for you."

The mental faculties of Owen Tracey were impaired, or, at least, temporarily confused and disordered by the intensity of his feelings and the violence of his passions. His mind, originally vigorous and intelligent, had never been thoroughly trained or prudently governed, and was by no means adapted by its inherent qualities to undergo the fiery ordeal of insult, terror, and remorse. Owen Tracey was a coarse, selfish, tyrannical man—not a mean, treacherous, cold-blooded villain.

Upon quitting the abode of Andrew Williams, the merchant hastened toward Wall street, where he had several business engagements. Even on the route thitherward he stopped repeatedly to assure himself of the correctness of the course he was pursuing, and to recall the object of his journey. Nor were his transactions conducted with his usual acuteness or with the methodical precision of a thorough man of business.

Toward one o'clock he entered the office of Francis Mortimer, the stock-broker.

"I am glad to see you this morning, my dear Mr. Tracey," said the broker, handing a chair to his visitor.

The merchant sat down heavily, as if greatly fatigued.

"Bless me," exclaimed the broker, scanning the features of the merchant, "you are very unwell, Mr. Tracey."

"Never was better in my life," said the merchant impatiently; "a little fatigued, Mr. Mortimer, only a little fatigued. How goes the Wexford stock, my boy?" he inquired leaning forward and punching the broker familiarly in the ribs.

Mortimer gazed at his associate in astonishment, at the strangeness of his manner, and at length replied:

"Bravely, my dear sir, bravely. My purchases on time have already reached a snug total."

"How much, Mr. Mortimer; a million of dollars?"

"Not quite a million. You are facetious this morning, Mr. Tracey. But inform me, have you secured all the floating stock in your schedule?"

"I have. I made the last purchase of Messrs. Treadwell & Baker, within the past hour, sixty shares."

"At what rate?"

"I—really I forget."

"Forget, my dear sir?"

"I have a memorandum," said the merchant, fumbling in his pocket; "30½ or 30¼. Yes, yes, here it is—30¼, Mr. Mortimer."

"The contracts of a bona fide purchaser tell upon the market, directly or indirectly, notwithstanding my articles in the newspapers. You have read them, Mr. Tracey?"

The merchant nodded familiarly.

"I fancy they are well got up: but I say notwithstanding my articles, the Wexford Railroad Stock has been rising—is still rising."

"The stock is—the stock is—dead."

"Dead; my dear sir, the stock is rising daily."

"Yes, yes; the stock; I understand."

"And what is equally true, the rise at this time is a trifle against us. Another circumstance has occurred also, which seems rather odd, but we must meet it, Mr. Tracey. Wardwell & Co. tell me they have three hundred and twenty shares of the Wexford stock, which they are willing to sell at current prices. How it happens I cannot imagine, for there ought to be no such stock in the market. We must secure their stock, Mr. Tracey."

"Certainly—certainly, Mr. Mortimer."

"Will you attend to it my dear sir, to-day or to-morrow?"

"I will."

"To-day or to-morrow, without fail?"

"The funeral will take place to-morrow," said Owen Tracey in low tones.

"What did you say, Mr. Tracey?"

"Good morning, sir," said the merchant, rising from his seat and abruptly leaving the office.

"The old gentleman acts strangely to-day," muttered the stock broker; "Never better in his life, indeed."

The flatterer is like those bad painters, who cannot transcribe beautiful features, but represent deformities to perfection.

Original Poetry.

ON SEEING TWO YOUNG GIRLS LAUGHING.

BY MRS. M. L. GARDINER.

LAUGH on, laugh on, thou know'st not sorrow's tear,
Laugh in the sunlight, while the heavens are clear;
Yea, laugh away, and let the air resound
With thy shrill voices—'tis the spirit's bound.

Let thy young pulses quiver with delight,
Mount higher still in thy ideal flight.
Enjoy the present—laugh away—nor know,
From me, the fount where bitter waters flow.

How beautiful the clear, pellucid stream
Of time reflects the image of thy dream;
Not e'en a ripple moves its glassy breast,
Not e'en a bubble breaks its quiet rest.

Thou hearest not upon youth's sunny seas,
The slightest whisper of the rising breeze;
Thou hast no glance of yonder rock-bound shore,
Nor hear'st a murmur of the ocean's roar.

Then frolic on, while yet thy hearts are young,
Let strains of music from each ready tongue
Float on the air, warble fond lover's vows,
And with the willow bind thy beauteous brows.

Laugh on, laugh on, while all around is bright,
While glorious noon-tide spreads its golden light;
Laugh even 'till the first slant ray is given
Toward the west, and mellowed into even.

I would not lift the veil of years for thee,
Nor would I, could I, tell thy destiny;
Nor raise an inch of the dark curtain thrown
Over the future—time will make it known.

Sag Harbor, Nov. 1846.

Original Sketches.

ODD THOUGHTS AT ODD MOMENTS—NO. V.

BY MRS. E. M. SEYMOUR.

A GLIMPSE AT THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

PERUSING the History of the World through the long period of five thousand years, how varied the aspect it presents. On one page is inscribed her greatness and her glory; on the other, her ruin and her shame; and the history of most nations is, "they lived, they flourished and expired."

Upon many once proud cities and empires, where magnificence and grandeur sat enthroned, and enduring greatness seemed to have fixed its seal, the desolating track of Time has imprinted its footsteps wide and deep, and desolation and decay have fixed upon them their mildew blight, and the kingly ones, who swayed proud empires over them, are enshrouded in forgetfulness.

Yet, among these wrecks of time, do we love to trace their past grandeur, and from their desolated ruins picture what once they were; and when musing over the departed greatness of Asia, we love to shape from its ruined walls, and scattered pillars, the gorgeous palaces of Babylon and Nineveh, rear again, the splendor of Persepolis, Palmyra and Babel, place the sceptre of the world in the conquering hands of an Alexander or Cyrus, and fix upon the brow of the immortal Semiramis the glittering diadem of Asia.

Time was when Egypt's bards sang of her greatness and her glory, and Science and Learning fixed their seats on her proud empire, and Genius stamped its image on her brow. Her everlasting Pyramids recite the story of her fame, and the incorruptible dust that lies inhumed in their "terrific gloom," tells us that Egypt's kings, alike with modern men, were ambitious of undying names; but Time has conquered, Oblivion shrouds their deeds, and the tombs have locked the secret of their builders' fame. There is none to list her mystic language, or reveal to

us its hidden meaning. The melody of Memnon is hushed. The glory of Thebes is forgotten; and over that land, once resplendent with the light of knowledge, broods an intellectual and moral darkness, as deep as ever enshrouded its days of daring wickedness.

And Carthage too, has fallen. She who once dared defy Imperial Rome, and mock her boasts of rivalry, now sits enrobed in desolation, and the waves of that bright sea she once bestudded with her thousand starry sails, repeat their mournful dirges over her once unrivaled glory. And it is fit, thou King of Seas, that thy bright waves should ever move in mournful measure, chanting an eternal requiem for the departed glory that once begirt thee. Unscathed as thine own azure beauty, was once the fame of thy lovely shores, and louder than thy angry roar, sounded the trump of their renown.

Beautiful as the "stars that hold their festival around the midnight throne," beamed thy luster, once happy Greece. Bright as the midday sun shone thy constellation of Heroes, Poets and Orators, and thy horizon glittered with one bright galaxy of Genius. The bird of Liberty hovered in beauty over thee, and the Muses reared their temple in thy midst, and wreathed their laurels round the brow of Eloquence and Poetry. Homer and Demosthenes craved not in vain the boon of immortality, and the heroes of Thermopylae and Marathon inscribed their names on "glory's sunbright scroll." But thou couldst not resist the ruthless hand of Time, or stand before the conquering arm of Rome; yet not long did thy brightness gild her starry crown. Gem after gem of her coronet has faded, and she no longer sits in beauty on her seven hills. Her fame is blended with the breath of song, and her glory gilds the page of history, and 'tis there alone she lives. Far above her notes of freedom, is heard the clanking of her chains, and her guardian bird has bidden an eternal adieu to fair Italia's shores.

The light of Greece and Rome expired, and the dazzling halo that encircled the eastern world was lost amid the awful darkness that enwrapped her, and one star alone beamed unclouded through the terrific gloom of the "dark ages." True, the genius of Charlemagne beamed brightly amid the darkness, and seemed to herald a fairer morning; but when he expired, the world again put on her robes of night, nor did she awake from her deadly slumber, until the "Champions of the Cross" sounded the martial trumpet, for all Europe to enlist under the sacred banner, to rescue the Holy Land from the hands of the Moslem. It was then that the light and science which had been preserved unimpaired in the city of Constantine began to diffuse itself through Europe, and was followed by the revival of Commerce and Letters. Since that time, many lights have gilded the eastern world, and their fortunes have been as varied as their characters. New dynasties have risen upon the ruins of the past, destined alike to decay; and when Corsica sent forth her hero of mystery and might, to wield the destinies of Europe, her monarchs grasped with a tighter hand their scepters and their crowns, as they saw the hand that grasped all empire and all power stretched forth to hurl them from their thrones; but that restless and resistless spirit was destined to acknowledge a conquering power; the cypress has entwined itself with his laurel wreath, and the waves of the Atlantic repeat their mournful dirges over the departed greatness of Bonaparte.

Beautiful are the shores of Columbia, and sweetly the zephyrs list her notes of freedom. Her soil is consecrated with the blood of heroes, and the angel of Liberty has stamped it with the seal of immortality, and her gifted sons are rearing a fabric which shall challenge competition, and defy corruption. Already is her eloquence and poetry inscribed in burning letters on the tablets of Fame, and the names of many of her sons are chronicled in the registers of immortality; her daughters, too, have twined many a bright garland, and their names shine brightly on the Muses' page.

Her banners float upon every breeze, and her navies witness to distant nations that America is invincible; her freedom is the theme of every tongue, and her matchless government the wonder of the whole earth.

Yet, this vast fabric is reared above the slumbering ashes of a mighty people, and its pillars are implanted in the soil of a forgotten race.

Proudly the Indian trode Columbia's soil, and called it all his own; nor dreamed he that the silvery lake and stream that lightly bore his own rude bark, would bear upon their limpid waves the armament of a conquering foe.

And shall we pass the ordeal of ages unimpaired? There are those who prophecy that our boasted freedom will, ere long, be numbered with that of Greece and Rome. I do not believe it. A thousand influences are at work, which will preserve inviolate that sacred boon. Religious and literary institutions mark every valley and crown every hill top, and a spirit which binds all hearts in one sweet bond of brotherhood, is rapidly diffusing itself through our country. Let our sons be guided by these saving and sacred influences, and Columbia's name will be inscribed on the last page of the World's History, her banners float in its last sinking breezes, and her sweetest song will be the last she sings.

Syracuse, Sept. 1846.

Popular Miscellany.

ODE FOR AN AGRICULTURAL CELEBRATION.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

FAR back in the ages,
The plow with wreaths was crowned,
The hands of kings and sages
Entwin'd the chaplet round;
Till men of spoil
Disdain'd the toil
By which the world was nourish'd,
And blood and pillage were the soil
In which their laurels flourish'd,
—Now the world her fault repairs,
The guilt that stains her story;
And weeps her crimes amid the cares
That form'd her earliest glory.

The proud throne shall crumble,
The diadem shall wane,
The tribes of earth shall humble
The pride of those who reign;
And war shall lay
His pomp away;
The fame that heroes cherish,
The glory earn'd in deadly fray,
Shall fade and perish.
—Honor waits, o'er all the earth,
Through endless generations,
The art that calls the harvest forth,
And feeds the expectant nations.

(Cultivator for October.

SELF-CONFIDENCE A DUTY.

WHEN Leibnitz says, 'the present is pregnant with the future,' we are not to receive the dictum as an abstract proposition, but as one in which every individual is interested, and in the verification of which he is destined to form a part. As the child is the father of the man, so, in a moral as well as in a literal sense, the living is the parent of the unborn generations; and it should elevate us in our estimation, as well as in our sense of the duties and powers committed to us if we reflect that every individual mind may contain some germ, some seed, some latent principle, the development of which may sooner or later produce an important and beneficial influence upon the whole wide-spread world. Idle, not to say impious, were it to distrust God's power to work such a miracle in our own person, because our position may be humble, our means and our intelligence seemingly inadequate to the production of grand results. Neither natural nor expansiveness is to be measured by the capacity of the recipient. What! were not the oak forests of the earth once contained in a single acorn! In the history of nations it would seem that some mysterious law generally deduces the greatest events from mean causes. A camel-driver founded a new religion, and changed the fortunes of whole empires; a Genevese adventurer by discovering America, opened a new world to the conquests and the commerce of the old; an obscure German, by the invention of the printing-press, widened the whole intellectual sphere of man; and an Augustine monk, by denouncing the sale of indulgences, accomplished the greatest religious revolution that the world had experienced since the introduction of Christianity.

"True, all very true," sighs the supine or the desponding reader; "but those were times in which great events could be wrought

by comparatively insignificant instruments. In those days people were generally unenlightened, and therefore led by superior minds." Your pardon, slothful and misgiving man. Similar miracles have been accomplished in our own age and country, for, however wide may be the diffusion of intelligence, there will always arise, and often from the inferior classes, superior minds, whose indomitable energies, whether directed to scientific improvements, to the removal of political abuses, or to the reform of social institutions, will render them the benefactors not only of their own age and nation, but of all ages and all nations. May not you, indolent excuse seeker! Are you not the contemporary of Clarkson, a man originally of no mark or likelihood, who, when the slave-trade was in full vigor of its legal recognition, and extensive practise by all the commercial states of Europe, solemnly dedicated himself to its extinction, and lived to accomplish a vow which, at the time it was made, was ridiculed as the dream of a half-crazy enthusiast? Have you seen Cobden, a manufacturer, chiefly by his own impressive perseverance, alter, in a few years, the long-established and deeply rooted commercial system of the British empire? Nay, have you not had the honor in living in the same age with a lone woman, an unaided Quakeress, who, devoting herself to the improvement of jail-discipline and the reform of prisoners, shamed the legislature into the adoption of her recommendations, and whose memory is at this moment about to be honored with a testimonial to perpetuate the national sense of her benevolent exertions? Has not Rowland Hil, by his single-handed efforts, achieved a similar triumph? Easy were it to multiply living instances of the giant deeds performed by apparent pigmies, but enough has been recorded to show that where his cause is good, there is no social dwarf who may not become a moral Hercules. Every individual should consider himself not only destined to promote the advancement of his species, but qualified to accomplish it, if he will but give development to the divinity that is within him. Such is the lofty faith that leads to lofty deeds; and such will be the lofty deeds that shall eventually elevate the human race, and render the moral not less perfect, than the physical scheme of creation.

NOBILITY OF BLOOD.—Crantz, in his Saxon History, tells us of an Earl of Alsatia, surnamed on account of his great strength, lion; who was a great favorite of Edward the Third, of England, and much envied, as favorites are always sure to be, by the rest of the courtiers. On one occasion, when the king was absent, some noblemen maliciously instigated the Queen to make trial of the noble blood of the favorite, by causing a lion to be let loose upon him, saying, according to the popular belief, that if the Earl was truly noble, the lion would not touch him. It being customary with the Earl to rise at the break of day, before any other person in the palace was stirring, a lion was let loose, during the night, and turned into the lower court. When the Earl came down in the morning, with no more than a night gown cast over his shirt, he was met by the lion, bristling his hair, and growling destruction between his teeth. The Earl not in the least daunted, called out with a stout voice, "Stand you dog!" At these words, the lion crouched at his feet, to the great amazement, of the courtiers, who were peeping out at every window to see the issue of their ungenerous design. The Earl laid hold of the lion by the name, turned him into his cage, and placing his night-cap on the lion's back, came forth without casting a look behind him. "Now," said the Earl, calling out to the courtiers, "let him amongst you all, that standeth most upon his pedigree, go and fetch my night-cap."

IMPROVEMENTS IN PUBLIC MORALITY.—Louis XIV., James II., Queen Anne, Lord Bolingbroke, Lady Masham, and many others, hesitated not to derive money from the slave trade, even when its horrors were at their height. The three first were among the Lord's Anointed; many of their accomplices were honorables and right honorables, some perchance right reverends; yet would the law now pronounce them to be all malefactors and culprits! Not a great many years have elapsed since the sons of kings' mistresses were made hereditary legislators. The monarch still possesses this prerogative, if there can be a right to do wrong, but public opinion would prevent its exercise. Shall a man be ridiculed as an optimist or a visionary because he predicts that future improvements measured by the past will be in the ratio of geometrical as compared with arithmetical progression, until man, who has well been termed "Heaven's exile straying from its orb of light," shall finally be restored to his bright original sphere.

THE lessons of adversity are often the most benignant when they seem the most severe. The depression of vanity sometimes ennobles the feelings. The mind that does not wholly sink under misfortune, rises above it more lofty than before, and is strengthened by affliction.

ONE day there came a man to the great Themistocles, and proposed to him an art of memory. He answered bitterly, "Teach me rather the art of forgetfulness."

Extracts from New Works.

PROCESSION OF DOMINICANS.

DURING our sojourn at Ghent, we had an opportunity of witnessing a procession of the Dominicans. It was in memory of a victory gained some centuries ago over the Turks. At six o'clock in the evening, the church presented a truly poetic appearance; the last sound of the blessing was dying away as we made our entrée; a host of worshippers were bending down—thick clouds of incense seemed to fill the building with an atmosphere of inspiration, and a stream of brilliant light gleamed from the altar, upon which stood an image of the Virgin Mary, adorned with wreaths of flowers. She appeared arrayed as the Queen of Heaven, covered from head to foot, with a blue mantle gemmed with silver stars. Her right hand held a sceptre, and her left the infant Saviour. She stood upon a throne wreathed with flowers, round which burned tall wax tapers, which surrounded her with a halo of glory. High above the summit of the cross, a golden curtain waved in rich folds, and from the entrance of the church to the altar, two rows of fantastically illuminated laurels formed a sort of green alley. Banners waved in ample folds from all the niches, and the pictures of the saints were illuminated by waxen tapers, but behind the choir stood the Dominicans—a darkly attired group, of awful and mysterious appearance. The minor litany commenced, "Kyrie Eleison, Christe Eleison," burst in magnificent chorus from the choir, and the procession began. A long train, carrying thick burning tapers, moved slowly from the altar; banners floated above the tapers, and high above the braying of the trumpets, sang forth the words, "Deus Pater de celis miserere nobis." Four maidens attired in garments of snowy white, took the image of the virgin from the altar, and placed it on a sort of bier, which they carried on their shoulders. The whole scene was rife with poetic beauty. Through the air, heavily laden with clouds of incense, the gorgeous image of the virgin waved to and fro above the heads of the crowd.

The train went three times slowly through the church, singing the "Sancta Maria," while in the pauses of the melody, a thousand clear and manly voices chanted in full chorus the "Ora pro nobis." As the train passed by us, we were struck with the extraordinary beauty of the four maidens who carried the picture of the virgin; the simple innocence of their countenances and the majesty of their mien could scarcely be surpassed. They seemed beaming with an enchanting grace and humility, and afforded a delightful contrast to the stern and gloomy through which came after them. The Dominicans all carried tapers in their hands, and sang with deep-toned voices, "Rosa mystica, tarris Davidica, turris eburnea!" And from the multitude which thronged around still rose the chorus of the "Ora pro nobis." As they played, the cowl of one of the Dominicans brushed against us, and we could not help shuddering as we thought of the horrible part they played in the last century: their long white cowls with their black scapularies, and the glare of the tapers falling upon their pale and strongly marked countenances, gave them altogether a most awful and ghastly appearance. It was a remarkable sight; the whole church was in motion—banners waved, tapers flamed, clouds of incense floated dimly about—the pealing notes of the trumpets rang forth as if sounding a call to the grave, and the "Ora pro nobis" floated faintly upon our ear like a distant melody. Altogether we were not sorry when the spectacle had ended, and we got out of the densely-crowded church into the tranquil beauty of a glorious summer's eve.—[A Scamber in Flanders.

CAIRO.—This morning I awoke in a new world! The sun the bright sunshine of Egypt, streamed in golden rays through the curtains of the vast projecting window of my bedchamber; strange, unwonted noises were heard in the street below, and roused me from a bed of hope. Early as the hour was, the space before the hotel was already full of life, and movement, and noise (for nothing here is done quietly). Near the door were kneeling two camels laden with stones, and growling vehemently, notwithstanding the blows rained upon them by their drivers, they would not get up—they had been overlaid, or badly loaded, and refused to rise until their burdens should be more equitably disposed of; and this, their firm determination, they conveyed to their task-masters by sounds and gestures not to be misunderstood. Here a group of old Arabs in huge white turbans, squatted under a wall, were waving their fly-flappers over the heaps of flat cakes of bread and ripe dates that were spread upon the ground before them for sale. There stood a serpent-charmer, with a large living snake coiled twice round his neck, and a bag full of lively vipers in each hand, offering his services to whoever wished their premises to be cleared of such unwelcome guests. In the center of the place were gathered together twenty or thirty doukies, already caparisoned for hire, with high-fronted saddles, covered with red morocco and carpets spread over them, fit to carry gen-

tlemen or lady: and their noisy drivers standing by, vociferating among themselves as Arabs only can do; their dark slender limbs covered merely with a blue cotton shirt, the sleeves of which are gracefully drawn up with cords that cross the shoulders, their swarthy faces surmounted by a voluminous white turban, scarcely one among them possessing two eyes, such are the ravages of ophthalmia in this clime! And lo! immediately facing my window rises the tall minaret of a neighboring mosque, and from its upper gallery sounded the deep-toned cry of the Muezzin calling the faithful to prayer. And now rushed by a half-naked Arab, running at the top of his speed, and loudly cracking a long whip to clear the way for the Caïren gentleman in silken robes, who followed upon a richly caparisoned steed, all covered with velvet, and gold, and tassels, his pipe-bearer riding close beside him. And hark! what shrieks and shouts are those that ever and anon rise above the noise and clamor of the scene below? The Moristan (or public madhouse) of Cairo is close by, and the frantic merriment and wild yells of its wretched inmates mingle in strange discordance with the busy hum of everyday life.—[Mrs. Romer.

PERUVIAN LEGEND.—The Indians have discovered that their silver-mines have made their conditions rather worse than better. They determine, therefore, to keep secret their knowledge of some rich veins of silver not yet explored by Europeans. Traditions of these mines have been handed down, it is supposed, from father to son, through centuries. Even brandy, which will open the Indian's mouth on any subject, fails in this case. A few years ago, there lived, in the large village of Huanacayo, the brothers Don Jose and Don Pedro Iriarte,—who were among the wealthiest mine-proprietors of Peru. As they had reason to suspect the existence of rich unexplored veins among the neighboring hills, they sent out a young man in their employ to examine the country, and use the likeliest means of discovery. Accordingly, he repaired to a village where he found lodgings in the hut of an Indian shepherd,—from whom he concealed his object. In the course of a few months, an attachment had grown up between the young adventurer and the shepherd's daughter; and at last, the young man succeeded so far in his object as to win from the girl a promise that she would point out to him the mouth of a rich silver mine. She directed him to follow her, at some distance, on a certain day when she would go out to tend her flock on the hills; and to notice where she dropped her "manta," (a woollen shawl). There she told him, he would find the entrance of the mine. The young agent obeyed her directions; and after some digging, found his way into a moderately deep shaft, which led to a rich vein of silver. He was busily engaged in breaking off some specimens of the ore, when he was surprised by the old shepherd, who congratulated him on the discovery, and offered assistance. After working together for some hours, they rested; and the Indian offered to the young man a cup of *chicha*, which he drank. Soon after drinking, he felt unwell; and, as a suspicion of being poisoned flashed upon his mind, he instantly packed the specimens of ore in his wallet, hastened back to the village, and thence rode to Huanacayo. He had only time to explain his adventure to his employers, and point out, as well as he could, the locality of the mine; for he died in the night. Another exploring party was immediately sent to the neighborhood, but without success; the Indian and his family had vanished from the place, and no trace of the mines could be discovered.—[Sketches of Travels in Peru.

MISERY OF THE GALICIAN PEASANTRY.—In Galicia, the wretchedness of the burghers, Jews, and particularly of the peasantry, surpasses all that can be conceived. The Polish peasants can afford even black bread only during three or four months of the year; they live the remainder of the time on potatoes, with the exception of three or four months in the spring. When driven to subsist on green meat, extreme privation renders these poor wretches sallow, their bodies swell, and fevers carry away thousands, particularly children and aged persons, every year. The peasantry, and in general all servants, even those of noblemen, and all workmen, have neither beds, coverings, nor pillows. They cover themselves at night with the clothes which they wear in the day-time. A little straw serves them as a mattress. (Revelations of Austria.

TOPICS FOR GENERAL CONVERSATION.—Whatever can interest only in a particular place is frivolous; whatever can interest only those who have pursued a particular course of study is pedantic. Those topics of conversation only which are capable of interesting all tolerably informed men are dignified and elegant. They are those on which men of all places and professions may converse with each other. Human nature and character in general; events which affect the public, and, consequently, politics; polite literature, which delights every moderately refined man; as much of sciences, arts, and professions, as when expressed in popular language the world in general can understand;—these are the subjects of interesting conversation.—[Sir James Mackintosh.

Choice Selections.

EVENING.

BY THE LATE LAMAN BLANCHARD.

ALREADY hath the day grown gray with age;
And in the west, like to a conqueror crown'd
Is faint with too much glory. On the ground
He flings his dazzling arms, and as a sage
Prepares him for a cloud-hung hermitage,
Where meditation meets him at the door.
And all around, on wall, and roof, and floor,
Some pensive star unfolds its silver page
Of truth which God's own hand hath testified.
Sweet eve, whom poets sing to as a bride,
Queen of the quiet—Eden of Time's bright map—
Thy look allures me from my hushed fire-side,
And sharp leaves rustling at my casement, tap
And beckon forth my mind to dream upon thy lap.

BRUGES.—The rich Gothic carvings, the quaint old roofs and tall chimneys of Bruges were sparkling in the evening sun as we entered that ancient and remarkable town; and who that passes through its grass-grown and deserted streets, and gazes upon the splendid and gorgeous buildings, can fail to contrast the days of its prosperity and magnificence with its mournful and desolate appearance now! Rich argosies, laden with the costliest merchandize of European and Asiatic cities, once thronged its crowded wharfs; the traders of Lombardy and Venice displayed their bales of precious silks in its streets; the consuls or representatives of eighteen different kingdoms vied with each other in exhibiting the splendor of their respective nations; the Knights of the famous order of the Golden Fleece, which was founded by Phillip the Good, once paraded about in their splendid attire, before the glancing eyes of beautiful maidens—the only interesting remains of the palmy days of that solitary city which still survive in unabated splendor; for there are bright eyes there still. All the rest is sadly changed; and, save the rattling of an occasional omnibus, or the passing of some solitary traveler, the streets are as silent as the grave.

"Fair city, worthy of her ancient fame,
The season of her splendor is gone by;
Ye everywhere its monuments remain—
Temples which rear their stately heads on high;
Canals that intersect the fertile plain,
Where I may read of tilts in days of old,
Of tournaments graced by chieftains of renown,
Fair dames, grave citizens, and warriors bold.
If fancy could portray some stately town
Which of such pomp fit theatre could be,
Fair Bruges! I shall then remember thee."

RUSSIAN CIVILIZATION.—It is positively stated that a Russian nobleman, married to a French lady of rank, was caught, the other day, by the lady's brother, administering a severe thrashing to his wife. Justly indignant, the brother seized the Muscovite and shook him violently. The Russian appeared perfectly astonished at any one's presuming to interfere when he was beating his wife—it was *his right*, he said. A married Russian lady, who came in at the moment, also assured the brother that it was quite a matter of course for a wife to be drubbed by the husband when she didn't please him; and to show that she was perfectly serious, added that *her* husband often thrashed her. But this Muscovite proof of affection was not all to the taste of the brother, and he accordingly removed his sister to her father's house. The affair has excited considerable sensation; but it is chiefly interesting as showing the *very advanced* state of civilization of the Russian aristocracy.

MODE OF FIXING PENCIL DRAWINGS.—Dissolve pale resin in spirit of wine; lay the pencil drawing on its face upon a sheet of clean paper, and brush the back of the drawing with the solution. This penetrates through the paper in a few minutes, and as the spirit evaporates the resin is deposited as a varnish on the drawing. This has the advantage of not cockling the paper, which aqueous solutions will do; and as the brush only passes over the back of the drawing, none of the pencil marks are in any degree removed. This process will not answer with drawings on cards, or any other substance too thick to be penetrated by the solution. In this case, a weak solution of isinglass may be placed in a shallow dish, the drawing being passed through it so as to wet every part without touching it with a brush.

[Pharmaceutical Journal.]

A venerable man says, "Let the slandered take comfort—it is only at fruit-trees that thieves throw stones."

The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, too dark for science.

NARCOTICS.—The "Gleanings of poets" gives an account of Nepenthes, which bestows, by Hecate on Telemachus, had the effect of suspending all feeling of grief in the heart of the hero, so that it is certain that in Homer's time, there was a belief in the existence of particular liquors which were not less stupefying than wine, and more efficacious than the juice of the grape, in diffusing a delicious calm over the mind. Many opinions have been advanced respecting Nepenthes, but the most probable is that which refers it to the Hemp (*cannabis sativa*), from which the Hindoos make their "bang," which is narcotic, and produces delightful dreams. The native plant after it has flowered, is dried and sold in the bazaars of Calcutta, for smoking, under the name of *ganjah*. The large leaves and capsules employed also for smoking, are called *bang* or *subjee*. In both of these forms smoking of the Hemp causes a species of intoxication of a most agreeable description, and consequently the plant has acquired many epithets which may be translated "avenger of sorrow," "increaser of pleasure," "cement of friendship," "laughter mover," and several others of the same description. In Nepal the resin only, is issued, under the name of *churras*. It is collected in some places by naked coolies, walking through the fields of hemp at the time when the plant exudes the resin which sticks to their skin, from which it is scraped off, and kneaded into balls. In whatever manner it is collected, when it is taken in doses of from a grain to two grains, it causes not only the most delightful delirium, but when repeated it is followed by catalepsy, or that condition of insensibility to all external impressions, which enables the body to be, as it were, moulded into any position, like a Dutch jointed doll, in which the limbs remain in the position in which they are placed, however contrary to the natural influence of gravity, and this state will continue for many hours. Such an instrument would not fail to prove a most powerful agent in working miracles in the hands of the "wonder-worker."

SYMPATHY.

In black Misfortune's soul-subduing hour,
When low'ring clouds of want or deep distress
Darken our prospects, or when cares oppress,
Then, Sympathy divine, thy magic power
Relieves our woe; and, like refreshing shower
On fast decaying leaf, gives us new life,
And with thy sister, Hope, points out scenes rife
With joyous pleasures of a future hour.

A CURIOUS CLOCK.—A Watchmaker of Paris, according to Galignani, has invented an exceedingly and ingenious clock. It is thus described: It is made with eleven dials. The principle dial shows the hour alone; a transparent one, immediately below the former, shows the progression of the sun; two others, also transparent, and through which the mechanism of this immense machine can be seen, mark, the one the days of the month, the other the seconds. Eight square enamelled dials are arranged round the two sides of the pendulum, and show the hour in each of the following cities: London, Algiers, Alexandria, St Helena, Otaheite, Canton, New York, and St Petersburg. Each of these dials are marked with 24 hours, instead of 12, so as to show the hours of the day and those of large metrical scale, indicating the degree of expansion and contraction of metal. This clock cost 14,000 francs, or about £600.

SUPPLY OF PURE WATER.—At an elevation of one thousand feet in the Welsh mountains, is situated Bala Lake; from it descends, on an average, through Llangollen-bridge, one thousand million gallons a day of the purest and most desirable water in the world. Of this eternal flood it is proposed to arrest at a distance of about forty miles from Liverpool, some 30,000,000 gallons a day, and convey it in its primitive purity, uncontaminated by foreign substances, into every street and house in Liverpool, without pump, engine, aqueduct, or turncock. The New River was constructed at private expense, by Sir Hugh Middleton on the same plan, the water being brought from Ware, in Hertfordshire, to London.

To a Tradesman who asked me to pay a Bill, saying he had a Transaction of some Amount to Settle, &c.

You cannot be a man of mettle,
Or you'd have tin enough to settle
The whole of the amount.

But yes, you've metal, for alas!

I find that you've sufficient brass

To ask for my account.

[Almanac of the Month.]

EVERY animal has its enemies; the land tortoise has two enemies—man and the boa constrictor. Man takes him home and roasts him; and the boa constrictor swallows him whole, shell and all, and consumes him slowly in the interior, as the Court of Chancery does a great estate.—[Sidney Smith.]

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1846.

TO PRINTERS—TYPE FOR SALE.

The BREVIER and MINION Type, on which the GOLDEN RULE is now printed, is offered for sale, *very cheap for Cash*. The fonts of each are between 400 and 500 lbs. and a part could be delivered immediately if desired—the whole on the 25th of December. The Type is excellent, and will wear for a long time. The face of the Brevier is shown by the page on which this Notice is inserted; and the Minion by our "News from the Lodge." Also, about 55 lbs. 6 to pica LEADS, 14 pica ems in length. Also, some brass DASH RULES of the same length. Apply early, and secure a capital bargain. nov28

EXCURSION TO CONNECTICUT—NO. II.

CONNECTICUT, in many particulars, differs very widely from all the other New England States. Its civilization, perfect in its kind, is *unique*. A person, entering the State, from either New York or Massachusetts, would perceive, in a moment, that he was in another land,—would *feel* sensibly the difference, although he would find it difficult to describe it. The people of Massachusetts and Maine are enthusiastic, have a profound faith in the future, and consequently pursue business with incredible ardor, concentrate capital, engage in vast enterprizes and run into speculations by which fortunes are either lost or made. The Connecticut people, on the contrary, never move with enthusiasm,—they act with coolness and deliberation, and do not believe in the propriety of risking one dollar for the sake of having a *chance* of making two. Consequently, capital is very equally divided; there are few rich, and still less poor people, in the State; there are no large and powerful business corporations,—enterprize is chiefly individual. Every stream and brooklet, as large as a man's arm, and having the power to turn a wheel, is adorned with factories, where buttons, combs, pins, clocks, and all other Yankee notions are made, to the great comfort and convenience of all the rest of the world.

The common school system of Connecticut is admirable, and furnishes a thorough practical education for all. There is a great deal of general enlightenment in the State. We never found in Connecticut a man or woman who could not read and write.

We have already observed that this State is remarkably rich in beautiful, wild and romantic scenery. East Rock, near New Haven, interesting by its historic reminiscences, is well worthy a visit from the traveler. The Three Mountains, between Meriden and Southington, are exceedingly wild and poetical. They were originally one compact mass, but by some convulsion have been divided into three parts. In some of the passes between them the sun never shines, and ice may be found there in Dog Days. The wildest pass through the mountains is known by the name of Cat Hole,—it is really a terrific place. A hermit once lived upon these mountains, who, having become weary of life, determined to rid himself of his sorrows and existence at the same time, and by his own hand. He decided to freeze to death. Accordingly one cold day in winter, he placed himself upon the most exposed parts of the mountain. He bade adieu to the world. The Frost-giants came dancing around him, pulling at his fingers, his toes, his nose and his ears, and piercing him through and through with their spears of ice. Colder and keener came the north wind upon him, fiercer and sharper descended the chill. He could bear it no longer, but arose, and rushed into the cave,

declaring that it was *beyond the power and patience of any mortal man to freeze to death in such cold weather!*

We have ever been pleased with our visits to the beautiful little city of Bridgeport. The citizens are so courteous and intelligent, and the ladies are so lovely and accomplished, that one could not be otherwise than pleased if he has any capacity to esteem the one, or to appreciate the other. The city has about eight thousand inhabitants, is neatly laid out, and has several very pleasant streets. We noticed, also, several very elegant mansions, and gardens, and among them, an exceedingly tasteful and convenient residence, not yet finished, belonging to T. P. Barnum, Esq., proprietor of the American Museum, New York. In the suburbs of the city are many delightful drives; for the summer season, we know of no place, which would be a more agreeable residence than Bridgeport.

The Odd Fellows of Bridgeport are above all praise. The Lodge is nearly three years old, has about two hundred and fifty members, and funds to the amount of about three thousand dollars. There is also a flourishing Encampment there. Our intercourse with the members has ever been exceedingly pleasant. We are deeply obliged to them all for kindness received, and especially to Bro. Philo Barnum, Esq. postmaster, and Bro. Ruggles, D. D. G. M.

Norwalk is also an important town, and an interesting place, and its environs are extremely beautiful. Its business is considerable. We visited the Woolen Factory of Bro. G. G. Bishop, where cloth is made by a most remarkable process. The wool, after it is cleansed, is put into a machine, and, without *spinning* or *weaving*, comes forth a perfect and beautiful web of cloth. Then it goes to the fulling-mill, then to the dye-house, &c. then to the finishing-room, and then to the market, and all this may be done in the space of a week! It may be this is no novelty for our readers, but we confess, that for us, it was a great curiosity.

"Our Brother's Lodge," at Norwalk, is enjoying a season of great prosperity. The intelligence of the brethren, and their zeal and devotion to the Order, insure the most abundant success. The brethren are all so excellent, and we are so much indebted to their courtesousness, that nothing which we might say could possibly do them justice. We leave them, therefore, with our kindest wishes.

Before closing this relation of our ramble in Connecticut, justice requires us to say a word regarding the steamboat *Nimrod*, which runs between New York and Bridgeport, in connection with the Housatonic Railroad. She is an excellent vessel, and has excellent officers. Everybody knows the gentlemanly Captain and Clerk. The Bridgeport rout to Albany, will, soon as the river closes, be the only tolerable one. Our traveling friends will find in the *Nimrod* good accommodations, good fare, and good treatment.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF STIRLING LODGE, No. 190.—This pleasant affair came off on Monday evening last, at Montague Hall, Brooklyn. Soon after 7½ o'clock, the visitors began to gather, and before 8 o'clock the spacious Lodge Room was filled to overflowing with the beauty and fashion of the city. There was not a square foot of space that was not occupied with interested and attentive listeners. The exercises consisted of two parts, made up of songs, glees, &c.; in the interval between which, an appropriate address was delivered by Bro. T. B. THAYER, (an officer of the Lodge,) which met the popular objections against the Institution, and set forth some of its leading principles and objects. The members and visitors seemed to be mutually pleased with each other, and gratified by the occasion which called them together.

EXPULSION NOTICES AGAIN.—In reply to the request of our brethren of Lewisburg Lodge No. 96, of Pennsylvania, we must reiterate our doubts of the propriety of publishing expulsion notices in the periodicals of the Order. In some cases it may be necessary, especially when an expelled member, in parts where he is unknown, makes use of his knowledge of Odd-Fellowship for evil and dishonest purposes—as in the case of *James H. Turk*, recently expelled from said Lodge. In all cases, where we know a fallen Odd-Fellow is preying upon the community and the Fraternity, we shall not object to raising a warning voice against him.

These reasons do not apply to the case from Harmony Lodge at Fort Wayne, Ia. [In this connection, we beg to suggest to brethren the propriety of paying the postage on communications of this sort.]

REVISED CONSTITUTION

OF THE RIGHT WORTHY

**Grand Lodge of the K. G. of O. F.
OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.**As adopted by the Convention held in the City of New-York, Nov. 1846.
Corrected by the Grand Secretary, for the Golden Rule.**ARTICLE I.—OF THE GRAND LODGE.**

SECTION 1. The R. W. Grand Lodge shall be known by the name, style, and title of "The Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the State of New-York," and shall be composed of all Past Grands who are contributing members of Lodges subordinate to this Grand Lodge, and who have been admitted as required by this Constitution.

§ 2. The Grand Lodge has jurisdiction in Odd Fellowship within the State of New-York, and is the supreme tribunal of the Order in its jurisdiction. No Lodge can be formed or continue to exist without its sanction. It possesses the sole right and power in the manner hereinafter provided, of granting or suspending charters; of receiving appeals and redressing grievances, arising in Lodges; of originating and regulating the means of its own support; and of doing all other acts necessary to promote the interests of the Order, provided the same are not in violation of the laws of the land.

§ 3. To entitle a Past Grand to membership, he must be admitted to the Grand Lodge degree; which can only be done on his producing, as hereinafter provided, satisfactory evidence that he has served a regular term as N. G. of a Subordinate Lodge, and is a contributing member of a Lodge in this State at the time of his admission.

§ 4. Any member of the Grand Lodge, guilty of any misconduct as such member, or of infringing upon the Constitution or By-Laws of the Grand Lodge, or of improper conduct in the District Grand Committee, may be expelled at any meeting of his District Grand Committee, hereinafter provided, after charges duly specifying his offense shall have been offered, and notice thereof given to him: *Provided*, two-thirds of the members present thereat agree thereto. Such member cannot be restored to membership afterwards, except by permission of the Grand Lodge, on the application of the District Grand Committee which expelled him. The effect of such expulsion shall only extend to depriving him of a seat in the District Grand Committee, and of the right of visiting the same, or the Grand Lodge. An appeal from the District Grand Committee may be taken to the Grand Lodge in the same manner as other appeals.

ARTICLE II.—OF DISTRICT GRAND COMMITTEES.

SECTION 1. Every county in which there now are situated one or more Subordinate Lodges, having at least five Past Grands who are contributing members thereof, and every other county when it shall contain one or more Lodges as above, and having the number of Past Grands with the qualifications above, shall be denominated a District, and the P. G.-s in membership in said Lodge, and who shall have taken the Grand Lodge degree, shall constitute the Grand Committee of the District.

§ 2. Every two or more counties other than those mentioned in Section 1, of this article, shall, by the standing committee hereinafter provided for, be attached to some regular adjoining District, and any two such counties adjoining, having together Lodges and Past Grands as provided in said Section, shall be formed into a District by said Committee.

§ 3. To entitle a Past Grand to membership in a District Grand Committee, he shall produce a certificate from a Subordinate Lodge in the District, showing that he is a Past Grand in good standing in such Lodge. And each Subordinate Lodge shall give notice to the District Grand Committee of its District, of the withdrawal, suspension, or expulsion, of any Past Grand thereof.

§ 4. The District Grand Committees shall meet in the Grand Lodge degree, except in the case of appeals, when they may meet in the initiatory degree; and shall hold regular sessions, monthly, quarterly, or specially, as each may determine. The Annual Session of each District Grand Committee, shall be held on the third Wednesday in July, in each year, at such hour and place in the District as may be previously fixed upon by such committee, or in default thereof, by the D. D. G. M. of the District.

§ 5. Each District Grand Committee shall have power to make rules for its own government subject to the approval of the Grand Lodge; to admit as members of the Grand Lodge all Past Grands belonging to Lodges in the District, on producing the evidence required by Article 1, Section 3, of this Constitution; to confer the Grand Lodge degree upon all new members; to recommend the granting of charters for new Lodges, to be located in the District; to consider, determine, and redress all appeals and grievances originating in the District; to settle disputes and controversies arising between Lodges in the District; to grant dispensations for the admission or reinstatement into Lodges in the District, of expelled members, or members of expelled or suspended Lodges; to permit public lectures, addresses, and processions in the District; and to provide for the necessary expenses of such Grand Committees, and have such other powers as may hereinafter be granted: *Provided*, that no power hereby granted shall prevent the Grand Lodge from exercising the same powers at its regular session, as hereinafter provided; nor shall any District Grand Committee exercise any power out of its District, except over members of Lodges located in the District.

§ 6. Each District Grand Committee shall at each annual meeting, and as often as vacancies shall occur, elect its own Secretary, who shall keep faithful minutes of all meetings of the committee; issue all notices that may be ordered by the D. D. G. M., and file all appeals and other papers appertaining to the committee. He shall

send to the Grand Lodge at each regular session, a full report of the proceedings of the committee, and certify to the Grand Lodge or any committee thereof, such proceedings and papers in his possession as may be required, and perform such other duties as may hereinafter be provided.

§ 8. Any District Grand Committee may be suspended from the exercise of its jurisdiction by the Grand Lodge for any violation or gross neglect, or refusal to perform its duties, *provided*, that charges duly specifying the offense, shall first be submitted, and the same proceedings taken as is hereinafter provided in the case of charges against Subordinate Lodges. A two-third vote of the Grand Lodge shall be necessary for suspension, which shall continue during the pleasure of the Grand Lodge. The effect of suspension shall be to deprive the members of such committee of the privileges of membership in the Grand Lodge. But the Grand Lodge may exempt such members thereof as are shown not to have participated in the offense whereof the committee was convicted, from the effect of such suspension, and place the Subordinate Lodges of the District under the jurisdiction of such members, provided there be five or more, as a Special Grand Committee, with such powers as the Grand Lodge may by resolution confer upon them.

ARTICLE III.—OF THE SESSIONS AND BUSINESS OF THE GRAND LODGE.

SECTION 1. The Grand Lodge shall hold a Regular Annual Session in the city of New York, on the first Wednesday of September, in each year, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and shall continue to meet from day to day, consecutively, (Sundays excepted,) at the same hour, until the close of the session.

§ 2. The business of the Grand Lodge shall be transacted by the Elective Officers of the Grand Lodge, and Representatives, elected in the manner hereinafter provided. All members of District Grand Committees may be present at the sessions, but none except Officers and Representatives of the Grand Lodge shall be permitted to speak or vote on any subject at the sessions, except that a P. G. acting as counsel for a party before the Grand Lodge, may address the Grand Lodge on the business entrusted to him.

§ 3. Representatives shall be elected as follows: Every county in which is situated a Subordinate Lodge in good standing, shall constitute a Representative District. Each Representative District having under 500 contributing members shall be entitled to one Representative; 500 members, two Representatives; and for each additional 500 members, one Representative. Representatives shall be chosen by the members of the Lodges in the District, at the last meeting of their respective Lodges held in June in each year, to serve for one year from the first day of September thereafter. Every member of a Subordinate Lodge shall be entitled to a vote, if entitled to vote for officers of his Lodge. A certificate of the result in each Lodge shall be given to the D. D. G. M., who shall open and canvass the same at the annual meeting of the District Grand Committee, and declare the result. In case of a tie the Grand Committee shall by ballot determine which of the two candidates receiving the highest number of votes shall be returned. When a District shall be entitled to more than one Representative, they may be apportioned among the Lodges, at the pleasure of the Grand Committee; but if no apportionment be made at least one month before the election, it shall be by general ticket. No one shall be eligible as a Representative unless he be a member of the Grand Committee of the District for which he is a candidate. The actual and necessary expenses of Representatives residing more than five miles from the city of New York, for traveling and attendance at the sessions, shall be paid out of the funds of the Grand Lodge. In case of Representative vacancies, the D. D. G. M. or presiding officer of the District shall order a new election, of which due notice shall be given to every Lodge in the District.

§ 4. At the Annual Session, the installation of Grand Officers shall take place, and all manner of business within the power of the Grand Lodge shall be transacted.

§ 5. Special Sessions may be called by the Grand Master, for the transaction of extraordinary business only which shall be specified in the call, and not less than 40 days notice of such Special Session shall be given by letter to every Representative, which 40 days shall commence from the date on which said letters are mailed.

§ 6. The Grand Lodge cannot be opened unless one-third of the Representatives entitled to seats therein, be present.

§ 7. All sessions of the Grand Lodge shall be opened and held in the Grand Lodge degree.

ARTICLE IV.—OF OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. The Elective Officers of the Grand Lodge shall be; 1st. M. W. Grand Master; 2d. R. W. Deputy Grand Master; 3d. R. W. Grand Warden; 4th. R. W. Grand Secretary; 5th. R. W. Grand Treasurer; 6th. R. W. Grand Representatives to the Grand Lodge of the United States.

§ 2. The appointed officers shall consist of; Worthy Grand Chaplain; Worthy Grand Marshal; Worthy Grand Conductor; Worthy Grand Guardian; W. District Deputy Grand Masters for each District.

§ 3. The Elective Officers of the Grand Lodge shall be elected as follows: At the annual meetings of each District Grand Committee, the members thereof shall vote by ballot for such candidates for the several offices as may have been previously nominated in the manner hereinafter provided. Each member present shall be entitled to a vote. As soon as the poll is closed, the votes shall be canvassed, and the result shall be certified forthwith by the D. D. G. M., or presiding officer of the committee and the Secretary, and forwarded immediately to the Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge.

§ 4. Nominations for all Elective Grand Officers except the D. D. G. Masters, shall be made as follows: Every District Grand Committee may, by the votes of a majority of members present at a regular meeting, nominate one candidate for each of the elective Grand

Officers, which nominations shall be certified to the Grand Secretary before the first Monday of April in each year. The Grand Secretary shall on that day issue a circular to each District Grand Committee, containing the names of the candidates in nomination, and by what committee nominated, together with the names and numbers of the Lodges to which they are attached and the location thereof.

§ 5. The nominations for D. D. G. Masters of each District shall be made at the annual meeting of the Grand Committee, and the same shall be immediately sent to the Grand Master.

§ 6. No one shall be eligible for any elective Grand Office unless he be a member of the Grand Lodge, and have attained such degrees as by virtue of his office he may confer upon others; and the candidates for G. Master and G. Representatives shall have attained the R. P. degree and be in good standing in a Subordinate Encampment in this State.

§ 7. On the first day of the Annual Session, the votes for elective Grand Officers shall be canvassed in the Grand Lodge. No vote shall be valid or recorded as a part of the poll unless it be for a regularly nominated candidate. A majority of all the votes given shall be necessary to a choice. In case no candidate shall have received a majority, the Representatives present shall forthwith proceed to ballot for those candidates nominated, and in case no choice is made on the first ballot, then the balloting shall be confined to the two candidates having the greatest number of votes in the Grand Lodge. Such canvass and election shall be the first business after the reading of the record.

§ 8. The Grand Officers shall be installed at any time during the Annual Session that the Grand Lodge shall determine. The present Grand Master or any P. G. Master, or the senior Representative present shall install the Grand Master who shall install the other Grand Officers.

§ 9. The Appointed Officers shall be appointed by the Grand Master, by and with the consent and approval of the Grand Lodge.

ARTICLE V.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

SECTION 1. The M. W. Grand Master shall preside at all sessions of the Grand Lodge and preserve order therein, and enforce a due observance of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Grand Lodge of the United States and of this Grand Lodge. All questions of order, however, shall be subject to appeal from his decision to the Grand Lodge: he may appoint all Grand Officers *pro tem.*, and all committees not otherwise provided for in this Constitution, or ordered by the Grand Lodge: he shall give the casting vote in all cases when the votes are equally divided, except in case of the election of officers. After any sum of money shall have been voted he shall order the Grand Treasurer to pay the same. He may grant dispensations, on the application of a Lodge, to confer degrees on a member without delay: he may in person confer official degrees; he shall decide all appeals on questions of law which may be made to him from the decisions of the D. D. G. Masters: he shall receive and act upon all complaints which may be made to him against D. D. G. Masters, Lodges, or District Grand Committees: he shall give instructions from time to time in the work of the Order to the Deputies or to the Lodges as may be necessary. When officially visiting the District Grand Committees or Subordinate Lodges, he shall be received with the honors of the Order.

§ 2. The R. W. D. Grand Master shall support the Grand Master in presiding, and in his absence shall fill the chair for him. In the event of a vacancy in the office of Grand Master, the D. G. Master shall become *ex officio* Grand Master for the balance of the term.

§ 3. The R. W. Grand Warden shall assist the Grand Master in conducting the business of the Grand Lodge: he shall, under the Grand Master, have special charge of the door; and in the absence of the Grand Master and D. G. Master he shall preside.

§ 4. The R. W. Grand Secretary shall make a just and true record of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge at every session, and transmit immediately after the close of the Annual Session, to the District Grand Committees and Subordinate Lodges, printed copies thereof. He shall keep the accounts between the Grand Lodge and its Subordinates; receive all moneys coming to the Grand Lodge therefrom, and pay the same over to the Grand Treasurer monthly. He shall issue all necessary notices and circulars to Subordinates, and to the District Grand Committees and Representatives. He shall provide all stationery for the use of the Grand Lodge, and superintend such printing as the Grand Lodge shall direct. He shall perform such other duties as are herein provided for, or that may be ordered by the Grand Lodge. He shall receive such salary as may be ascertained and fixed upon at each Annual Session, which salary shall be paid quarterly. He shall, previous to installation, give bonds to the first three named Grand Officers, in such form and penalty as they shall approve of, for the faithful discharge of his duties.

§ 5. The R. W. Grand Treasurer shall receive and take charge of the moneys of the Grand Lodge; pay all orders drawn on him by the Grand Master, under the seal of the Grand Lodge; make such investment of the funds as the Grand Lodge may direct; keep his accounts in such a manner as will exhibit the sources and amount of receipts, and by whom paid; the purposes and amount of disbursements, and to whom paid; have his accounts closed up on the first day of September annually, and submit them to the Finance Committee, and transmit by the Grand Secretary, semi-annually to the Subordinates, an exhibit of his accounts. He shall, previous to installation, give bonds to the first three named Grand Officers, in such form and penalty as they shall approve of, for the faithful performance of his duties.

§ 6. The R. W. Grand Representatives shall attend the meetings of the Grand Lodge of the United States and faithfully represent the wishes of this Grand Lodge therein. The necessary traveling and other expenses while attending the duties, shall be borne by the Grand Lodge.

§ 7. The W. Grand Chaplain shall attend the sessions of the

Grand Lodge, for the purpose of opening and closing the same according to his office.

§ 8. The W. Grand Marshal shall assist the Deputy Grand Master in supporting the Grand Master in the Grand Lodge—attend the Grand Master in his official visits to District Grand Committees or Subordinates—issue his proclamations when necessary, and obey his commands.

§ 9. The W. Grand Conductor shall assist the Grand Marshal in the discharge of his duties.

§ 10. The W. Grand Guardian shall attend at the door of the Grand Lodge, and permit none to enter or depart without the consent of the Grand Warden.

§ 11. The R. W. District Deputy Grand Masters shall preside at all meetings of the District Grand Committees of their respective Districts and preserve order and decorum therein, and enforce due observance of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Grand Lodge; be the organs of the Grand Master with the Subordinates in their Districts; have power to call special meetings of the District Grand Committees when necessary; to grant dispensations to Lodges in their Districts for granting certificates for the five degrees in less time than may be otherwise permitted, when circumstances require it, and to officiate in person, or by Special Deputy, in conferring the five degrees in places where no Degree Lodge may be located. They shall see that the Work of the Order is performed uniformly; confer official degrees on Past Officers; collect from Lodges in their Districts all returns and moneys due the Grand Lodge, and forward them immediately to the Grand Secretary; install the officers of the Lodges under their charge; decide all questions of law that may be submitted to them by Lodges or members thereof under their charge, and report, semi-annually, to the Grand Master of their proceedings. They shall forthwith report to the Grand Master all cases of violation on the part of Subordinates of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Grand Lodge, or of disobedience to its lawful commands, or the lawful commands of the District Grand Committees. When officially visiting the Subordinates of the District, the D. D. G. M. shall be received with the honors of the Order.

§ 12. All Grand Officers shall, in addition to the duties specified in this Constitution, perform such other duties as the Grand Lodge may enjoin.

ARTICLE VI.—REMOVAL AND VACANCIES.

SECTION 1. Any Grand Officer may be removed from his office by the Grand Lodge for misconduct or neglect of duty; but he shall be entitled to a fair trial, and two-thirds of the votes of the Representatives present shall be necessary for removal.

§ 2. No officer shall officiate in the Grand Lodge during the time occupied in his trial.

§ 3. Any Representative may be expelled from his seat, as such, for misconduct, upon the vote of two-thirds of the Representatives present, at any meeting after a copy of the resolution of expulsion shall have been served upon him.

§ 4. Vacancies in the office of D. D. G. M. shall be filled by the Grand Master to serve for the residue of the term of the former incumbent. Vacancies in the other Grand Offices, except those of Grand Master, shall be filled by the Grand Lodge, at any Regular Session, and for the term of the former incumbent.

ARTICLE VII.—COMMITTEES.

SECTION 1. The elective Grand Officers, except the Grand Representatives, shall constitute "*The Standing Committee*," to act in the recess of the Annual Session of the Grand Lodge, and perform such duties as may be assigned to them. Of said committee the Grand Master shall be chairman, and he may call meetings thereof at his discretion.

§ 2. There shall be appointed at each Annual Session the following regular committees: 1st. Committee of Elections and Returns; 2d. Committee of Finance; 3d. Committee of Correspondence; 4th. Committee of Appeals; 5th. Committee of Laws of Subordinates; 6th. Committee of Petitions; 7th. Committee on the State of the Order.

§ 3. The Committee of Elections and Returns shall consist of three members, who shall be appointed by the Grand Master who is holding over, or the incumbent of the Chair at the time of the opening of the session, and whose duty it shall be to examine and report to the Grand Lodge, on the election and eligibility of Representatives. They shall also examine and canvass the return of votes for Grand Officers, and report to the Grand Lodge the result thereof.

§ 4. The Committee of Finance shall consist of three members, who shall be appointed by the Grand Master, by and with the consent of the Grand Lodge, and whose duty it shall be to examine and report on all accounts and claims against the Grand Lodge previous to their being passed for payment by the Grand Lodge; to examine the accounts of the Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer, annually, and report the result of their examination and the condition of the finances immediately thereafter to the Grand Lodge; to ascertain and report at the commencement of each Annual Session, the amount required for the expenses of the Grand Lodge for the year ensuing; and suggest such measures of finance as they may deem expedient.

§ 5. The Committee of Correspondence shall consist of three members, whose duty it shall be to examine, conduct, and report on all correspondence of the Grand Lodge, and to suggest any measures in the nature of the business of their appointment.

§ 6. The Committee of Appeals shall consist of five members, who shall be appointed by the Grand Master, by and with the approval of the Grand Lodge, whose duty it shall be to examine all appeals referred to them, and report thereon such action as may be proper in the Grand Lodge.

§ 7. The Committee of Laws of Subordinates shall consist of three members, whose duty it shall be to examine and report on the

By-Laws of the Subordinate Lodges referred to them; and also to examine and approve of the Constitution and By-Laws of Subordinates that may be submitted to them previous to being printed, and to direct such alterations in the By-Laws as will make them conform to the Laws and Regulations of the Order.

§ 8. The Committee of Petitions shall consist of three members, whose duty it shall be to examine all petitions referred to them and report to the Grand Lodge such action thereon as may be proper.

§ 9. The Committee on the State of the Order shall consist of five members, appointed in the same manner as the Finance Committee, who shall examine the reports from the D. D. Grand Masters and from the District Grand Committees, and such other matters as may be referred to them, and report thereon to the Grand Lodge, and they shall annually present to the Grand Lodge an exhibit of the condition and progress of the Order under this jurisdiction, and recommend such measures for the good of the Order, as they from time to time, shall judge to be proper.

ARTICLE VIII.—OF APPEALS.

SECTION 1. In all cases where a member of a Lodge has been fined, reprimanded, suspended, or expelled by his Lodge, he may appeal to the District Grand Committee of his District, by filing with the Secretary of his Lodge a notice of his appeal, with the grounds thereof, and thereupon the Lodge shall, without delay send, under its seal, to the District Grand Committee, such notice of appeal, together with certified copies of all minutes, charges, evidence, and other books or papers in the possession, or under the control of the Lodge, relating to the subject matter of the appeal, and thereupon such Grand Committee shall summon the parties before the committee, or such sub-committee as it may appoint, and hear the parties or their counsel, such counsel being members of the Order, and determine the matter of the appeal as hereinafter provided.

§ 2. In all cases where a member of a Lodge has been deprived of some right, honor, privilege, or benefit, by his Lodge, he may appeal in the manner before stated and the same proceedings shall thereupon be had as provided in the 1st Section hereof.

§ 3. In the cases provided in the 1st Section hereof, whenever it shall appear that there has been irregularity or informality in the form of the charges and specifications, or in the manner of preferring them, or in the manner of appointing the committee of trial, or in the appointment of members thereof, or in the proceedings of such committee, or of the Lodge, it shall be the duty of the Grand Committee to set aside such irregularity or informality, and all subsequent proceedings, and remit the cause back to the Lodge for further proceedings; and whenever it shall appear that the charges, if sustained, are not such as the Lodge, by its Constitution or By-Laws, or by the rules and regulations of the Order, can take cognizance of, or that the accused has been legally acquitted of the charges, or that the evidence given was not sufficient to prove the charges, it shall be the duty of Grand Committee to reverse the proceedings of the Lodge, and the appellant shall thereupon be reinstated into all the rights and privileges which he had at the time the charges were preferred, and no further proceedings on the subject matter of the charges shall be taken against him; and whenever it shall appear that incompetent evidence has been introduced, or competent evidence excluded by the committee of trial, or the appellant had not a fair opportunity, or sufficient time given him to appear and defend himself and produce his evidence, the proceedings of the Lodge shall be reversed, and the cause referred back for a new trial. But no new evidence, except to prove irregularity, informality or unfairness, shall be received by or on behalf of the Grand Committee, nor shall a Lodge, in any case, introduce evidence to contradict its own minutes.

§ 4. In the cases provided in the 2d Section hereof, the Grand Committee shall receive such evidence and make such a determination in reference to such appeals as shall be just.

§ 5. Any Lodge or member, party to any appeal before a District Grand Committee, feeling aggrieved at the decision thereof, may appeal therefrom to this Grand Lodge, but such appeal shall be confined exclusively to matters of law or of irregularity or unfairness in the proceedings of the Grand Committee. Such appeal shall be made by filing with the D. D. Grand Master of the District, a notice of the appeal and the grounds thereof, and thereupon a statement of facts, and of the proceedings of the Grand Committee, and of the decision thereof, shall be forthwith certified by the D. D. G. Master and Secretary of the Grand Committee, and sent with the appeal to the Grand Lodge. Upon such case being received by the Grand Secretary, he shall forthwith refer the same to the Committee of Appeals, who shall, if practicable, report thereon, at the first session of the Grand Lodge which shall be held thereafter.

ARTICLE IX.—OF VOTES.

SECTION 1. All questions before the Grand Lodge shall be determined by a majority of the votes given by the Representatives and elective Grand Officers present, and when five of the Representatives present call for the vote by yeas and nays, or when the same are, by this Constitution, required to be taken, they shall be so taken and recorded in the Journal, *Provided*, however, that all elections shall be by ballot. Each Representative and each elective Grand Officer be entitled to one vote.

ARTICLE X.—OF REVENUE.

SECTION 1. The revenue of this Grand Lodge shall be raised for the purpose of defraying the necessary expenses thereof, and not for accumulation or investment beyond the sum of one thousand dollars, to meet the current expenses in anticipation of receipts.

§ 2. Such revenue shall be derived from charter fees, and assessments hereinafter provided.

§ 3. The fee for charter for a Subordinate or Degree Lodge shall be thirty dollars, to accompany the application for a charter.

§ 4. At each Annual Session, the Finance Committee shall as-

certain what will be the deficiency for the current year, in the amount on hand, exclusive of One Thousand Dollars as aforesaid, to pay the estimated expenses of the Grand Lodge. And the amount of such deficiency shall be assessed upon each Subordinate Lodge in proportion to the number of its members returned at the commencement of the next preceding term thereof. Such assessment shall be paid by the Lodges semi-annually through the D. D. Grand Masters, who shall remit the same, without delay, to the Grand Secretary.

§ 5. Each District Grand Committee shall ascertain the probable amount of the expenses thereof, together with the indebtedness unprovided for, and assess the amount upon each Subordinate Lodge in the District, in proportion to the number of its members returned at the commencement of the term next preceding the time of such assessment, which shall be forthwith paid by the Lodge after notice thereof of such assessment, to the Secretary of the District Grand Committee, who shall be charged with the receipt and disbursements thereof, and who shall render his accounts when required to the Grand Committee.

ARTICLE XI.—OF SUBORDINATE LODGES.

SECTION 1. On the written application of five or more brothers of the Order who have attained the Scarlet degree, praying for a charter to open a Lodge where there is no Lodge established; or on the application of ten or more brothers, five of whom shall have attained the Scarlet degree, for a charter to open a Lodge where there is one already established, (except in the city and county of New-York, where thirty, of whom ten shall have attained the Scarlet degree, shall be necessary,) the Grand Lodge may grant the same, and such Lodge shall receive its charter and the necessary charges and instructions from the Grand Master, or the Deputy Grand Master of the District, or by a Past Grand specially deputed, all necessary expenses, if any, of the installing officer, to be borne by the Lodge so opened. *Provided*, that the cards of the petitioners, or a certificate of the deposit thereof with the D. D. G. M. of the District, shall accompany the application.

§ 2. An application as provided in the first section hercof, shall be presented to the District Grand Committee, in whose District the Lodge is proposed to be located, at any regular or special meeting thereof, and if said Grand Committee approve of the same, the application, charter fee, and certificate of approval, shall be forwarded to the Standing Committee, through the Grand Secretary, who shall on the receipt thereof have power to issue a dispensation to open such Lodge, subject to confirmation at the next session of the Grand Lodge, in which case a regular charter shall issue.

§ 3. In case an application as provided in the first section be made for a Lodge to be located in a county not embraced within the jurisdiction of a District Grand Committee, the Standing Committee shall have power to issue a dispensation to open such Lodge, with the same effect as in the next preceding section.

§ 4. At the end of each term, every Subordinate Lodge shall report to the Grand Lodge the work thereof for such term, which shall include the names of those initiated—admitted by card—rejected—withdrawn by card—reinstated and deceased—and the names of those suspended and expelled, with the cause thereof—together with the number of certificates for degrees granted—the whole number in membership—the amount of receipts—and the result of the election of officers; accompanied by whatever amount may be due to the Grand Lodge.

§ 5. At each Annual Session, every Lodge shall report in addition up to the first day of July, a full return of members, with their names ranked according to Degrees taken, and a statement of the number of brothers relieved—widowed families relieved, and brothers buried—and the amount of moneys applied to each of these purposes—designating the amount paid for the education of orphans.

§ 6. All laws, regulations, or rules of the Grand Lodge for the general government of Subordinate Lodges, or the officers or members thereof, shall be incorporated into the Constitution thereof, and no changes therein shall be made, except as hereinafter provided.

§ 7. The Constitution of Subordinate Lodges cannot be changed or amended in any manner, except at a regular session of the Grand Lodge, next after the regular session at which the proposition for such change and amendment shall have been submitted in writing by two representatives; *Provided*, that all changes which may be required to make such Constitution conform to such laws, rules, or regulations as may be made by the Grand Lodge of the United States, may be ordered at any session.

ARTICLE XII.—OF DEGREE LODGES.

SECTION 1. Upon the written petition of five or more Past Grand, and five or more Scarlet Degree members of the Order, praying for a warrant to open a Degree Lodge, the Grand Lodge may grant the same; and such Degree Lodge shall receive its Charter and the necessary Lectures and instructions in the same manner as is provided for Subordinate Lodges.

§ 2. The District Grand Committees and Standing Committee shall have the same power in reference to the approval of applications and issuing of dispensations to open Degree Lodges as in the case of Subordinate Lodges.

§ 3. At the end of each Degree Lodge term, all Degree Lodges shall report to the Grand Lodge the work of the term, specifying the names of the brothers on whom degrees have been conferred, and the Lodges of which they were members, together with the names of brothers admitted as members, rejected, suspended or expelled, and the cause thereof, the whole number in membership, the amount of receipts and expenses, and the balance on hand, and the result of the election of officers.

§ 4. Each Degree Lodge shall report, in addition to the Annual

Session, a full return of the brothers in membership on the first day of July, annually.

§ 5. No Degree Lodge shall admit or retain in membership any person who is not at the time a regular contributing member of a Subordinate Lodge under this jurisdiction, unless his card is in the possession of the Grand Lodge or its officers, as an applicant for a Charter.

ARTICLE XIII.—OF OFFENSES OF SUBORDINATE OR DEGREE LODGES.

SECTION 1. No Subordinate or Degree Lodge, or District Grand Committee, shall be expelled or suspended or deprived of any of its rights and privileges, except as provided in this Constitution.

§ 2. Whenever any Subordinate or Degree Lodge shall violate the Constitution, By-Laws, Rules or Regulations of the Grand Lodge of the United States, or of this Grand Lodge, or disobey any lawful resolution or order of the Grand Lodge, or of a District Grand Committee, such Lodge shall be liable to a trial and punishment as herein provided.

§ 3. Before any Subordinate or Degree Lodge can be put upon trial, charges, duly specifying the offense, shall be preferred to the Grand Lodge by a District Grand Committee, or by the Grand Master, or the D. D. G. M. of the District in which such Lodge may be located, and upon the receipt thereof by the Grand Secretary, he shall present the same to the Standing Committee, and such Committee shall, if the charges are in due form, appoint not less than three Past Grands, who are disinterested in the subject matter of the charges, and who reside near the location of the accused Lodge, to act as Commissioners, to take testimony in the case, before whom the parties shall be summoned with their counsel and evidence, and books and papers; and the evidence which shall so be taken shall be reduced to writing and returned by the Commissioners to the Grand Lodge, and upon the receipt thereof by the Grand Secretary, he shall give notice to the parties of the time when the charges and evidence will be laid by him before the Grand Lodge, which shall be as soon as practicable after their receipt. At the time appointed the papers shall be presented, and the respective parties shall be heard by counsel if they desire it. After which the Grand Lodge shall proceed to determine the case; *Provided*, that no Lodge shall be suspended or expelled, unless by a two-third vote of the Grand Lodge, and all suspensions shall be for a limited time.

§ 4. When a Lodge under this jurisdiction shall have notice that charges are preferred against it, such Lodge shall not, during the pendency of such charges, grant any Clearance Cards, except to members who have removed, or who intend *bona fide*, within one month after their application, to remove out of the county in which such Lodge shall be located; and until the charges are disposed of, such Lodge shall make no disposition or transfer of any of its property or funds, except to pay its debts and current expenses, and benefits accruing to its members.

§ 5. Any brother or brothers who shall be concerned in organizing, or who shall give countenance and support, or shall visit any Lodge in the State of New York, purporting to be Odd Fellows, and not possessing a legal, unclaimed and valid Charter, duly granted and presented, or confirmed by this Grand Lodge, shall be deemed unworthy of fellowship; and such brother, upon satisfactory proof, shall be suspended or expelled at the option of the Lodge of which he is a member. And any brother so expelled, shall not be reinstated unless the Grand Lodge assents thereto. Nor shall any person who has been in membership in any spurious or illegal Lodge, be received into any regular Lodge without the consent of the Grand Lodge.

§ 6. Upon the suspension or expulsion of a Lodge, or surrender or forfeiture of its Charter, it shall be the duty of its last installed officers and members having the custody of the Charter, books, papers, property, and funds of the Lodge, to assign, transfer, and deliver the same on demand to the Grand Master, or the D. D. G. Master of the District, or to such Past Grand as may be specially deputed by the Grand Master or Grand Lodge to receive the same; and the same shall be held subject to the order of the Grand Lodge. And any officer or member, having such custody, refusing such demand shall be forever afterward excluded from membership or fellowship in this Order, notwithstanding such Lodge should afterward be restored to good standing.

§ 7. All effects or funds received by the Grand Lodge from any Subordinate or Degree Lodge under the last section, shall be kept separate and apart from the property or funds of the Grand Lodge, and such funds shall not be estimated as a part of the funds of the Grand Lodge, but shall be held in trust to be restored should such Lodge ever be reinstated, or upon the expiration of the period of suspension; provided, however, that in the event said Lodge should not be restored to fellowship within three years, the funds of said Lodge shall be placed in the general fund of the Grand Lodge.

§ 8. Any Subordinate or Degree Lodge failing to hold its meetings for six months, or to make its returns as required by Article XI, Section 6, of this Constitution, for one year, shall be deemed an extinct Lodge, and its charter shall be forfeited.

§ 9. Members of a suspended or expelled Lodge, or of a Lodge whose charter has been surrendered or forfeited, who were in good standing at the time of such suspension or dissolution, or who may have paid all arrearages then due to the Grand Lodge, shall, upon the recommendation of the District Grand Committee in which such suspended or extinct Lodge is located, receive from the Grand Secretary a certificate, under the seal of the Grand Lodge, to enable them to make application for admission to membership in another Lodge, *Provided*, such members are not excluded by Section 6, and of this Article.

§ 10. Upon the application of any five or more members of an extinct Lodge, to the Grand Lodge, for the restoration of such Lodge to fellowship, accompanied with satisfactory evidence that a fair

opportunity has been given to all who were members in good standing at the time the same became extinct, to unite in such application, (except as provided by Section 6, of this Article,) such applicants, or such portion thereof as the Grand Lodge may approve of, may be restored to fellowship in said Lodge, together with the charter and effects belonging to such Lodge at the time of its extinction.

ARTICLE XIV.—BY-LAWS AND RULES OF ORDER.

SECTION 1. The Grand Lodge may enact, alter, or amend such By-Laws as may be necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this Constitution, and of regulating the proceedings of its officers and committees, and the District Grand Committees, and of providing for the safety and security of the funds and property: *Provided*, at least one day's notice, in writing, be given at the Annual Sessions, of such By-Law or amendment and that the same do not in any wise contravene this Constitution.

§ 2. The Grand Lodge may, in like manner, make such Rules of Order as may be necessary for the regulation of its sessions, and for securing good order and the dispatch of business. Such Rules of Order may be suspended at any meeting by a two-third vote, *Provided*, that such suspension shall not extend beyond the meeting which voted thereof.

ARTICLE XV.—AMENDING THIS CONSTITUTION.

SECTION 1. No part of this Constitution shall be amended, altered, annulled, or suspended; nor shall any additions be made thereto, except at an Annual Session, and in the manner hereinafter provided.

§ 2. A proposition to amend this Constitution, shall be recommended by a majority of the Representatives present at an Annual Session; a copy of such amendment shall be transmitted to every Subordinate Lodge, and shall not be acted upon until the meeting of the next Annual Session thereafter.

§ 3. At such Annual Session the proposition shall be considered, and if approved upon the call of the yeas and nays, by two-thirds of the votes given, it shall be adopted and go immediately into effect, unless otherwise provided in the proposition.

ARTICLE XVI.—MISCELLANEOUS PROVISIONS.

SECTION 1. The Representatives elected to the Grand Lodge at the August and November Sessions, 1846, shall continue to act as such until the first day of August, 1847.

§ 2. The Officers of the Grand Lodge, elected or appointed, before this Constitution shall be adopted, shall continue in office until the first Wednesday of August, 1847, and until the installation of their successors, duly chosen or appointed, except the D. D. G. Masters, who shall continue in office until the installation of their successors, as provided for in Article IV, Section 11, of this Constitution.

§ 3. The organization of the District Grand Committees shall take place immediately after the adoption of this Constitution. The D. D. G. Masters shall give not less than 10 days notice of the time and place of the first meeting of each committee to the Subordinate Lodges of the District who shall notify the Past Grands thereof.

§ 4. The regular quarterly session shall be held in May, 1847, at which a committee of nine members shall be appointed or elected as may then be determined upon, to prepare a new Constitution for Subordinate and Degree Lodges, and also a code of By-Laws and Rules of Order for the Grand Lodge, and report the same at such quarterly session, in order that such report may be published and circulated in time to be acted upon at the Annual Session, 1847, and from and after the adjournment of said Annual Session, all By-Laws, Standing Resolutions, and Rules of Order of the Grand Lodge, in force at the commencement of such session, and not re-enacted, shall be deemed to be annulled and rescinded.

§ 5. The per centage heretofore paid by Subordinate Lodges on their receipts, shall continue to be paid until the end of the term of such Subordinate, which shall commence on the first meeting in January, 1847.

BRO PRINCE AND THE SYMBOL.—We perceive with much regret, that Bro. Prince has been compelled to dispose of his interest in the Symbol, in consequence of having been swindled out of a considerable amount of money, by a dishonest Odd-Fellow, who has since been expelled. The name of this wretch is *David Davis*. Bros. Jordan and Wiley are the new Publishers—Bro. Durvage continuing as Editor.

VALUABLE WORK.—The attention of the reader is directed to the advertisement of *Lardner's Lectures*, in this paper. It is a splendid work, and should be in the possession of every family. A more excellent and acceptable Holiday Present from a father to his children, could not be made.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY, the most charming vocalists of the age, have returned among us, and are delighting our citizens with their exquisite melody. The spacious Tabernacle is scarcely large enough to contain the crowds which throng their concerts.

THE MUSICAL INSTITUTE will give a performance on the 2d of December. Of course all lovers of the divine art of music, will be certain to be present.

✂ We are again obliged to defer much interesting matter prepared for this paper, in order to make room for the new Constitution.

THE CONVENTION AND THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—Permit me, in a spirit of kindness and conciliation, to lay before your readers a few general observations relative to the doings of the late Convention to revise the Constitution of the G. L. of this State; and also concerning the new Constitution itself. Let me here premise, that I feel a reluctance in offering a single remark upon the subject, before the journal of the Convention and a copy of the Constitution shall be presented to the Lodges; for the principle of *forestalling opinion* is always justly condemned, as exceedingly unfair, by sound heads and honest hearts. But as a Lodge of this city has, in its corporate (if I may so express it) capacity, passed resolutions virtually condemning the new Constitution as an instrument calculated to deprive the Lodge of rights; and have endeavored, by means of circulars to other Lodges, to forestall opinion, and excite strong prejudices against the Constitution, even before it was yet put in type by the printer, I claim the right, as one of the city delegation to that Convention who was constrained by my judgment to vote YES, to say a word or two upon the subject.

Now I do not deny the right of any man, or any body of men, to express an opinion *pro et con* upon any subject or document, whether they have examined it or have seen it or not; but I do question the *temperate judgment* of any man or body of men who will pass a verdict of approval or condemnation of a document they have never seen or read, and know of it only as Madame Rumor (an acknowledged fibber) has been pleased to reveal it to them. I would not, for a moment, question the *pure motives* of my brethren who have thus, in their zeal for the maintenance of vested rights, developed a strength of holy indignation worthy of any good cause; but I may be allowed to express the belief that if they had acted upon the sound advice of Jefferson to an angry man, "Count ten before you speak;" or, in other words, if they had, with common fairness, waited until the document was before them, they would not have spoken at all—the resolutions and the circulars referred to, would have never seen the light of day. This is an opinion candidly expressed, and if I am in error, let it be charged to that obtuseness of perception that caused me to vote YES on the third reading of the Constitution.

I do most sincerely regard the proceedings of that Convention, and the result of its labors, as a most earnest and unanswerable vindication of our claims, as an Order, to the distinguished title of a "band of brothers," governed by the gentle sceptre of Love and Harmony. We came together—men from all parts of the State—between fifty and sixty in number—bearing in our minds those prejudices and suspicions which the weakness of our nature, and the prevailing antagonisms of society engender. We knew that sectional interests and sectional feelings must necessarily clash, and we knew also, that the two great divisions, *city* and *country*, would necessarily present strong claims to certain asserted rights, that must necessarily be antagonistic. With these feelings, the Convention was organized, and the first two days of the session exhibited the most cautious vigilance on either side, of the movements of the other; and from the propositions of each in relation to the vital subjects of TAXATION and REPRESENTATION, it was manifest that if a Constitution was adopted by the Convention at all, it must be the result of compromise. And the Grand Lodge in its wisdom clearly foresaw that the instrument must be the result of compromise, when it declared that a vote of two thirds of the Convention should be necessary for its adoption by that body. And let it be remembered that when the final vote was taken, there was but one *unconditional negative*; one negative given under protest; and one refused to vote at all, not because of dissatisfaction with the instrument itself, but because of the manner in which the final vote was taken—adopting it as a unity, instead of voting upon it article by article; and in fact the negative vote given under protest was not so given, because the delegate was opposed to the Constitution, but for reasons similar to the one just named. So, the undeniable fact stands before the Order, that the Constitution was adopted by the Convention with only one negative voice. And let the brethren of the city remember, that out of the eleven delegates whom they chose to represent them in that Convention, ten were in favor of the new Constitution. And I do most sincerely believe that when the brethren of the Order in this city shall have carefully read the document, (which I hope they will,) compare its various articles and sections, weigh well their bearings upon the whole Order in general in this State, and place it side by side with the present Constitution, ten-elevens of those who do thus fairly read it, will cast their vote in its favor. And I solemnly entreat upon the Lodges of the city as they value the harmony of our institution, to pause ere they second the call for the proposed Convention by the appointment of delegates thereto, remembering that two or three may create a mighty flame, while it takes thousands to subdue it. This is the appeal of but an humble member of the brotherhood, but it is the earnest, honest voice of a BROTHER.

One word more, and I dismiss the subject for this week. In the resolutions referred to, it is asserted that if the proposed new Constitution is adopted, it will be an encroachment upon their rights as a Lodge; and then declare that it is the right of every Subordinate to be represented in the Grand Lodge; and that representation should be apportioned according to numbers. Now I positively assert, (and I appeal to the new Constitution itself as proof of the truth of the assertion,) that the new Constitution *does not* deprive the Subordinate Lodges of a single right they now possess—that it fully guarantees to the Subordinates the right of representation in the Grand Lodge—and that it *does* make the representation strictly in proportion to numbers. More anon.

New-York, Nov. 25, 1846.

Yours in F. L. and T.

B. J. L.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—I have just returned from Leesburg, Va. whither I have been on business relating to the Order.

A delegation from Washington was there, consisting of representatives from Columbian, Mount Pisgah and Magenenu Encampments. P. G. M. JONES was also of the party.

We all arrived at Leesburg on Friday evening, and found several members of the Committee awaiting us at Sinclair's Hotel, to whose hospitable mansions we were immediately conducted. The evening was spent in the manner most agreeable to the individuals of our party, and each sought his pillow, cheered by the auspicious smiles of the bright, clear new moon, which had driven away from the sky, all the clouds which threatened to interrupt the pleasures of the 21st.

The next morning, every thing was brilliant, and the village was thronged with the busy and expectant, whose impatience was whetted by the occasional bursts of music from the band in attendance from Harper's Ferry. At 11 o'clock, the Fraternity assembled at their Hall, and thence, under the direction of Bro. JAMES D. MOPHERSON, Chief Marshal, and his aid, Bro. JOHN W. HAMMERLY, proceeded to the Methodist Episcopal Church. The building was filled with ladies and gentlemen, and, but for the precaution of reserving some pews, the brethren would have been compelled to stand outside, as much "at ease" as they could. The ceremonies, in commemoration of the institution of LOUDOUN LODGE No. 26, which took place on the 6th of December, 1845, were commenced by the choir, with the hymn,

"Before Jehovah's awful throne,"

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. JOHN S. MARTIN, preacher in charge of the M. E. Church in Leesburg; after which, P. G. GZO. R. HEAD read a portion of the sacred Scriptures. The Address followed, and was listened to with all the respectful and courteous attention that any speaker could desire. The appearance of such an audience was exhilarating. Beautiful women, brave men, with the glad and wondering faces of handsome children interspersed, warmed the heart. The pulpit was not occupied, but in the chancel, surrounding the speaker, was seated the delegation from Washington, clothed in regalia of unsurpassed splendor. Near this group, were the Committee, the Marshals, the N. G. (Bro. W. JARVIS,) and the V. G. (Bro. R. J. C. THOMPSON,) in their tasteful dresses, forming, in the whole, one of the most imposing displays ever seen on a similar occasion.

From the Church, the procession passed through the principal streets, and the brethren were dismissed, after a brief meeting of the Lodge. The time was spent in fraternal intercourse, and 'acts' of hospitality, until 7 o'clock in the evening, when the Lodge met. All the visiting brethren were at the meeting, and the room was so crowded that several began to think seriously about building a hall for the special use of the Order. Four petitions were read, and some degrees conferred in a manner quite creditable; when it is considered that Loudoun Lodge has never, since its organization, been visited by a single Grand Officer of the G. L. of Virginia! P. G. M. JONES, at their earnest request, assisted in the work of the various subordinate degrees. No Encampment being yet established in Leesburg, no instruction could be given in the Patriarchal degrees. The Fraternity intend to have this branch of the Order among them in due time, and I have no doubt that they will do this in good time. They seem to have done all things well so far. Their Lodge already numbers above sixty brethren, who are the equals of any in the Old Dominion in all the genuine characteristics of the American citizen and Odd-Fellow, viz: self-respect, morality, industry and benevolence.

We left Leesburg deeply gratified at our kind reception and hospitable entertainment. Special acknowledgments are tendered to the Committee, Bros. Past Grand HEAD, C. B. TEBBS, THOMAS LITTLETON, T. W. EDWARDS, and R. W. CLAXTON, by whose diligence and care, all things were well arranged and well accomplished.

Yours in F. L. and T.

S. Y. A. L.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—This body held an adjourned session on Tuesday evening, of this week, G. P. DANIEL P. BARNARD presiding. The following is a brief synopsis of the proceedings:

The Committee on Laws, to whom was referred the question, whether, when a proposition to amend the By-Laws was before a Subordinate Encampment, any motion to amend the same could be entertained, reported the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That no amendment whatever can be entertained to an amendment, being a proposition to amend the By-Laws of a Subordinate Encampment.

A motion was made and passed, rescinding the resolution adopted at the previous meeting, providing for the printing of the G. E. by contract to the lowest bidder; after which a resolution was offered and adopted, constituting the Grand Patriarch, and other Grand Officers a committee to procure the printing to be done.

The G. P. was authorized to procure a new set of regalia and jewels for the officers of the G. E. in accordance with a resolution passed at the last meeting adopting a style of regalia, and in conformity with the law of the G. L. U. S.

The Grand Patriarch then made the following appointments of D. D. G. Patriarchs, which were confirmed by the G. Encampment: P. C. P. John R. Taylor, of No. 19, District of Albany; P. C. P. C. A. G. Depew, of No. 16, District of Westchester; P. C. P. Geo. R. Parburt, of No. 30, District of Ontario.

A committee was appointed to prepare and report a form of ritual for funeral services to be observed by the Subordinate Encampments under this jurisdiction.

There being no further business the Annual Session of the Grand Encampment was closed.

NEW-YORK ENCAMPMENT NO. 1 was reinstated at Albany, on the 21st inst., by G. Patriarch D. P. Barnard, assisted by D. D. G. P. Powell of Schenectady and Battershall of Rensselaer, and by P. C. P. John R. Taylor, of Lebanon Encampment, F. P. Baker and Fenn, of Troy Encampment. The following officers were installed: James F. Whitney, C. P.; J. O. Cole, H. P.; G. C. Fowler, S. W.; C. W. Bender, Scribe; J. R. Esmay, Treas.

THE SCHOHARIE CELEBRATION.—A correspondent of the GAVEL, in giving an account of the celebration of Schoharie Lodge No. 179, speaks as follows of the oration:

"The orator, Rev. Bro. T. B. THAYER of Brooklyn, was as usual, eloquent and earnest in his exposition of the objects and benefits to society, of Odd Fellowship. In his illustrations of the uses of the insignia of our Order, and his answers to the general objections made to it by those who do not understand it, he was particularly happy. Many a bright eye was suffused, and gave their tribute of pearls, to the demand made upon their tenderness and affections, by the illustrations adduced for the uses of our symbols, and the care of our sick and distressed members; and a better understanding must be the result with all that heard him on that day."

CONNECTICUT.

BETHEL, Oct. 27, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—This evening the members of Howard Lodge No. 29 dedicated their new Hall to the great purposes of Odd Fellowship. An Address was delivered on the principles of the Order by P. G. WILLIAM T. MINOR, of Stamford; after which the solemn ceremony of dedication was performed by R. W. Deputy Grand Master, JOHN GREENWOOD, JR., assisted by P. G. E. T. FARNAM, as Master of Ceremonies, P. G. Rev. JOHN L. AMBLER, as G. Chaplain, and P. G. MUNSON A. SHEPARD, as G. Herald. The evening was exceedingly favorable for the occasion, and the Hall was crowded with many anxious spectators, desirous to witness the dedicatory ceremony. The choir of the Congregational Church discoursed sweet music, and all passed off delightfully.

This Lodge, although only instituted last April, now numbers fifty-five contributing members.

VIRGINIA.

LAFAYETTE LODGE No. 9, I. O. O. F.
Norfolk, Va., Nov. 13, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—At a regular meeting of our Lodge, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 13th, 1846, I was requested to furnish you with a copy of the Preamble and resolutions adopted at that meeting, expressing their lasting gratitude toward HARMONY LODGE No. 44, for their kindness and attention toward Bro. THOS. V. FOREMAN, a member of this Lodge, who met with a severe accident, disabling him for six weeks.

Whereas, Bro. Thos. V. Foreman, a member of this Lodge, visiting the city of New York did there meet with an unfortunate and painful accident, literally disabling him from the pursuit of his usual business, and throwing him, a stranger, in a land of strangers, almost without means, and apparently without friends; And *Whereas*, HARMONY LODGE No. 44, of the city of New York, upon the first intimation that a Brother Odd Fellow was in distress and required aid, in the Spirit of Charity generously took our afflicted brother under its special charge, comforting him in his troubles nursing him in his sickness, relieving his wants, and extending to him the same pecuniary benefits he would have been

entitled to receive from us; and *Whereas*, this Lodge is anxious to testify its high admiration of the observance by Harmony Lodge of the *Golden Rule of the Order*, to express its lasting gratitude to the brothers of said Lodge for their kindness and brotherly love, and to discharge what is conceived to be the very smallest of our obligations, by refunding the amount advanced to Bro. Foreman, Therefore,

Resolved, That we hold the conduct of Harmony Lodge No. 44, of New York City, in the matter of Bro. Foreman, as worthy of all praise, and as deserving our lasting gratitude, and that the thanks of this Lodge be and are hereby tendered for her generous treatment of a brother.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Lodge, forward a copy of these proceedings, attested by the Seal of the Lodge, to Harmony Lodge and cause the same to be published in one or more of the O. F. Journals of the country.

As your Office is located in New York, our Lodge thought best to send the proceedings to you with a request that you would publish them that Brothers visiting your city need have no apprehension of not being well received and properly attended to if any misfortune should befall them.

With respect, yours in F. L. and T. W. J. C. MOODY,
Secy. Lafayette Lodge No. 9, I. O. O. F. of Virginia.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Brothers wishing to engage space for the insertion of their Business Cards, and Advertisements in the GOLDEN RULE for the ensuing year, are informed that our space is exceedingly limited, and early application is necessary. The extent of our circulation in the city and throughout the Union, among the most intelligent and choice class of readers, renders our journal of unequalled value as a medium for advertisements.

VISITOR'S BOOKS.—We are now ready to supply Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, with an elegant Blank Book, which is required to be kept for the purpose of receiving the signatures of visiting brothers, for comparison with the names on their Cards, before admittance to the Lodge. It is neatly ruled in columns, with appropriate printed heads, and lettered with the name of the Lodge or Encampment. Price \$2. Orders promptly attended to.

Back numbers of the present volume, containing the capital original romance of "WILFRED MONTROSS, OR THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN," can be supplied to all new subscribers. We hope our friends will use their influence to increase the number of our readers.

Necrology.

KEUKA LODGE, No. 149, I. O. O. }
Pena Yan, Tuesday Evening, Oct. 27, 1846. }

A communication having been read from Florida Lodge No. 1, announcing the death of Bro. E. C. SEYMOUR, late of this village, at Jacksonville, E. F., on the 8th inst. it was referred to a Committee of three Past Grands, who reported the following Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, this Lodge has heard with feelings of deep sensibility, the mournful intelligence of the death of our highly esteemed and beloved Brother, CHAS. E. SEYMOUR, late a member of this Lodge, Therefore,

Resolved, That we mingle our sorrows with those of the bereaved and sorrowing friends of the deceased at this afflictive dispensation, for we too, (for the first time in the history of our Lodge,) have lost a Brother and a friend, cut down in the morning of his days, by a lingering disease, and dying far away from his friends and home.

Resolved, That our heartfelt thanks are due to the Brothers of Florida Lodge No. 1, for their kindness to the deceased in his last moments, and for that generous sympathy which smoothed his dying pillow, and that they have proved by their conduct, that they are animated by the noblest motives and the true spirit of Odd Fellowship, and that from the very bottom of our hearts we thank them.

Resolved, That the Lodge adopt the customary symbols of mourning for thirty days as a token both of outward respect and of the best feelings of our hearts.

Resolved, That the constitutional funeral benefit of thirty dollars be paid to the order of the nearest relative of the deceased.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be published in the Golden Rule and village papers, and be transmitted to the friends of the deceased, and by the committee to our noble hearted Brothers of Florida Lodge No. 1, together with the sense of this Lodge on the occasion.

The following is an extract from the Communication of the Committee of Florida Lodge No. 1, (P. G. S. Henry, D. Holland, O. Hood and A. Canova,) referred to:

"Upon being informed of his situation, by P. G. Dr. H. D. Holland, who was his attending physician, all the aid which was necessary was extended to him as one of us, and his remains were attended to the grave by the members of Florida Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F. and we as brethren duly sympathize with his friends and relations, as also the brothers of Keuka Lodge, in the loss of one from among our number; one, who although a stranger to us all, was knit by the bonds of fellowship. He died perfectly resigned, and as every good Odd Fellow should, in the full reliance of the Saviour, and felt that he was changing a Terrestrial for a Celestial Lodge."

Extract from the letter of the Committee of Keuka Lodge No. 149, (P. G. S. H. Wells, J. L. Lewis, jr. and P. S. Oliver,) in reply to the above:

"It was received by the members of this Lodge with that deep emotion which such an event, the first in the history of our Lodge, was calculated to inspire, but while we sincerely sorrowed for the dead, our hearts were also filled with gratitude to the living, who had soothed the last moments of our lamented brother, and with fraternal sympathy alleviated his wants, attended his dying pangs, and smoothed the rugged pathway (so far as human ministrations can effect that object) through the dark valley."

"If anything could have transpired to increase our attachment to our beloved Order, it is the reflection that it has in this instance accomplished one of its noblest designs. Our young brother died far away from his friends and home, amid strangers, and in a land of strangers, although his circumstances in life were such as to command the best of personal and medical attendance, yet he would have needed that which gold, nay, the wealth of the Indies could not have purchased, had not the benign principles of Odd Fellowship, which know no distinctions of nation or clime, been so widely diffused, as to be there with its tender sympathies and gentle consolations, and enabled him to pillow his dying head upon the bosoms of brothers and friends."

Dental Card.

S. W. JUDSON, Surgeon Dentist, 165 East Broadway, N. Y., will be happy to see and wait upon his friends, and brethren of the Order generally, in any department of the Dental Art, on moderate terms. nov:7:3m*

Material for Regalia.

THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at **F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S** DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT, 430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinos, Moirees, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street. **SANFORD, BROTHERS**, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fits, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st.

N. B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD**, 226:3m* **ANSON P. SANFORD**.

Samuel Hammond & Co., IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

Davis & Bryman.

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC REGALIA and **ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA** and **BANNERS**, No. 2, Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philad'a. **J. W. & E. D. STOKES**, 194 Market street, Philadelphia, Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, RÖRES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

John Osborne.

MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA. No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work. oct10:tf

Regalia at Syracuse.

WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. oct17:tf

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 309 GRAND STREET, N. Y., having partly got over his press of business, will be happy to receive orders from the brethren for R. P. Regalia, Plain, Half, or Full, Embroidered, White Satin; and P. G. Regalia, do do., as low as can be got in the city, and as good. Lodges and Encampments furnished at the shortest notice, according to the Revised Work. Stars, Braids, &c., on hand, or made to order. oct3:tf

Mrs. E. Heyt, **PIE AND CAKE BAKERY**, No. 249 Grand-street N. Y. P. S. Weddings and Parties supplied at the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. apt14

N. O. R. ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 90 Fulton-St. NEW YORK.

Or's Instructive and Amusing Library for Children. For sale, Wholesale and Retail. n31:tf

JOHN MCNICOLL, Stereotyper and Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story

The Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33½ per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m9:tf

Encampments.

IO. O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispheh, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN**, 101 Nassau-st. sept12:3m

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove. THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stoves for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by **E. W. M. SAVAGE.** sep2:tf

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NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1846.

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ALBANY, May 5, 1846.

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nov14:2t:cwv.

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New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz:

May.....58	May.....207
June.....64	June.....181
July.....77	July.....146

Whole number of Policies first year.....1701

Total policies in 15 months.....2236

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VOL. V. No. 23.

NEW-YORK, DEC. 5, 1846.

WHOLE No. 127.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR;

OR,

THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN.

A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACEY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC

Book Sixth—The Assault.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—A DINNER AT DELMONICO'S.

"WELL met, Captain De Ruyter," exclaimed Alfred Tracey, as he descended the steps of the Astor House, and took the arm of a gentleman who was walking in the direction of the Battery.

"How are you this morning, Mr. Tracey?" said Captain De Ruyter, with a frank courtesy of manner which indicated the manliness and generosity of his character.

Captain De Ruyter was apparently about forty years of age, with an open, expressive countenance, a bronzed complexion, and black bushy whiskers extending half-way from the temples to the chin. He was dressed in pantaloons of striped casimir, a buff vest, and a blue coat with metal buttons. The other outward adornments of his person were the productions of such artists in their respective lines as Beebe and Costar, and Martigny.

"Sparkling as Hock," replied Alfred Tracey "notwithstanding a late sitting and a short slumber; but we young fellows don't mind trifles. Business first, however. A few friends of mine dine with me to-day at Delmonico's. Will you make one of the party?"

"Willoughby, Tracey!"

"You are going down to — slip to reconnoiter the Miranda, I presume?" continued the young man.

"Reconnoiter is not the term a sailor would employ," said Captain De Ruyter, smiling. "However, I am bound on a cruise to — slip to look after the land lubbers."

"I will accompany you. The Miranda is loading rapidly."

"Finely—finely."

"When shall we sail, Captain?"

"If the wind is fair, I hope to heave anchor and get cut of port on Saturday of next week."

"A quick voyage and a prosperous one, say I. New York is a city whose amusements and excitements to a man of spirit—"

Alfred Tracey paused abruptly. Near the edge of the sidewalk and within two or three paces stood his brother Owen Tracey, apparently awaiting him. The countenance of the merchant was pale and somewhat distorted—his eyes glanced strangely and unnaturally.

"A word in your ear, Alfred," whispered the merchant as the young man approached still nearer with his companion.

"Excuse me one moment," said Alfred Tracey, relinquishing the arm of Captain De Ruyter. "I will overtake you."

"Alfred," said the merchant, in a hoarse whisper, "I have done with you. I have ordered your clothes to be packed up and sent to the Franklin House. Never let me see your face again. I say, Alfred, ha! ha! ha! you are a clever fellow, a very clever fellow."

Without waiting for a reply the old merchant burst into a hearty laugh and passed on.

The younger Tracey gazed at his brother with an expression of surprise, and then turned upon his heel and walked briskly until he overtook Captain De Ruyter.

The Miranda was a fine ship of seven hundred tons burthen—nearly new. Some fifteen or eighteen months had elapsed since her launch, and during that period she had made a successful voyage to Canton and a return voyage home. Captain De Ruyter was past owner, as well as commander, of the gallant craft, which, under his guidance, had braved the stormy surges of the Atlantic and the Southern oceans. Whether scudding with the speed of an eagle before the fury of the mighty tempest, or lying, as now, hemmed in with forests of masts and spars, she was the pride and delight of her commander. Gentlemen as was the ordinary bearing of Captain De Ruyter, it was only on the quarter-deck, or in the cabin of the Miranda, that the ease and dignity of his manners became strikingly perceptible.

After a visit of two hours, which was passed in inspecting the vessel and in superintending the operations of the stevedores, Captain De Ruyter and Alfred Tracey left the Miranda, and threaded their way through the boxes, crates, casks, barrels, hogsheads and draymen's carts that obstructed the narrow street bounding the slip into Front street. From thence they proceeded by the most direct route to Delmonico's, a celebrated refectory or eating-house in the business district of the city. They

were ushered into a private apartment in the second story of the building by one of the waiters in attendance.

"It is now a quarter to four," said Alfred Tracey, looking at his watch. "When will dinner be served, waiter?"

"In about half an hour, Mr. Tracey," replied the waiter respectfully.

"Bring ~~me~~ two or three files of newspapers, waiter."

"Yes sir."

Ten minutes afterward Frederick Willoughby entered the room with a mutual associate of Tracey and himself—a young man of genteel appearance—by the name of Horace Travis. At brief intervals two more gentlemen made their appearance. The first was Silas Seabury, a young law student in the office of David Barton, counselor-at-law, and the other was Henry Winter, a nephew of Colonel Winter, the proprietor of the Club House in Broadway.

The young men chatted gaily together or glanced at the newspapers as they listed, until dinner was announced.

"Mr. Montessor has not arrived," said Alfred Tracey, in a whisper, to Frederick Willoughby. "Have you seen him, today?"

"No, Tracey."

"I care little about it—he is no favorite of mine."

"You do not know him intimately, Tracey."

"Gentlemen," said Alfred Tracey, speaking aloud, "dinner is ready, in the adjoining apartment."

The gentlemen were soon seated at the dinner-table, and actively engaged in discharging their functions as guests and gourmands. It is needless to describe the substantial dishes and minor delicacies of the several courses. The soups were excellent; the fish capital; the viands and game tender, ~~Tracey~~, and cooked in the best style; the entremets delicious, and the dessert profuse and tempting.

Dinner was over, and the dinner party, the cloth being removed, were beginning to develop the genial influence of the wine cup in enlivening conversation and promoting hilarity, when the door of the apartment opened and the traveler, Wilfred Montessor, entered. His countenance was grave and thoughtful. Almost at a glance he surveyed the features, slightly flushed with wine and good humor, of the guests at the dinner-table.

"You are late, Montessor," said Alfred Tracey, rising.

After introducing the traveler to such of the company as were unacquainted with him, Mr. Tracey continued:

"Shall I order something for you, Mr. Montessor?"

"By no means," replied the man of thirty-five; "I did not come hither to dine."

"Seat yourself at the table, sir, and take a glass of wine with us," remarked the young man.

The waiter placed a chair at the table, nearly in front of Alfred Tracey, and Montessor seated himself.

"Fill as you prefer, Mr. Montessor," said Alfred Tracey.

"Here are Madeira, Hock, Champagne, Burgundy."

"A glass of Burgundy," said Montessor, calmly, turning to the waiter.

"Fill up, gentlemen, to my toast," remarked Alfred Tracey; as he continued, his manner betrayed clearly that he was excited with wine. "You must drink freely to keep up with us, Mr. Montessor. We were talking of women as you appeared. Women and wine is the toast divine, and I proposed, as we are all gay fellows who have seen life, that we should in turn toast the last of our loves among the fair sex, with sparkling bumpers of the rich juice of the grape.

"Yours, Alfred," said Henry Winter, wistfully eyeing a glass of sparkling Hock.

"Will you follow?" exclaimed Alfred Tracey, glancing round the table.

"Yes, yes," replied Henry Winter, impatiently, "we are all filled."

"I give you, gentlemen, Mrs. Owen Tracey and the meeting at Mrs. Waters'."

The young man raised his glass to his lips, but ere he had tasted a drop of its contents, his attention, and that of the company, were arrested by the voice of Wilfred Montessor.

"If what you have insinuated, Mr. Tracey, in your infamous toast be true, you are a villain; if it be false, you are a liar."

These words were uttered in a slow, measured voice, which indicated the determined spirit of the traveler. The flush faded instantly from the cheeks of Alfred Tracey, and a deadly paleness succeeded—the paleness of sudden, vindictive anger.

"Do you mean to insult me, sir?" exclaimed the young man, glaring fiercely across the table.

"Lest there should be the slightest room to doubt my intention," said Wilfred Montessor, rising with his glass of Burgundy in his hand, "take this as the punishment of a wretch who, in the presence of gentlemen, has assailed an unprotected woman."

With a quick, rapid motion Montessor dashed the contents of his wine-glass full in the face of Alfred Tracey.

The young man started to his feet with a vehement oath, and seized a champagne bottle, designing apparently to hurl it at the traveler. His arm was caught, however, in the powerful grasp of Captain De Ruyter, who was next him at table.

"Be a man," whispered the captain, "and control yourself. This is a poor method of avenging an insult."

The remainder of the company had risen likewise, and were gazing, with surprise, at the parties to this sudden quarrel.

The features of Alfred Tracey were still pale, his lips contracted and bloodless, and his eyes glaring with intense hatred. He wiped the wine from his face with a linen handkerchief, and said to Montessor, in low, quivering tones:

"You will hear from me, sir."

The traveler moved slowly toward the door, but ere he opened it he turned to the company and said, with dignified composure:

"Gentlemen, it is my request that you will abstain from repeating publicly the cause of the merited reproof which Mr. Alfred Tracey has received at my hands. The name of a lady should not be exposed lightly to the aspersions of the curious and the malignant."

After the departure of Montessor, Alfred Tracey desired his guests to resume their seats, and an attempt was made to restore the broken hilarity of the party. The attempt proved abortive. Alfred Tracey, in spite of his efforts to appear gay and witty, was for the most part moody and dull. No allusion was made to the insult which had been given by Montessor; but the memory of the scene was continually obtruding itself in the minds of the company. Dull jokes were followed by forced laughter; the wine excited no cheering influence; even the clink of the glasses sounded harsh and unmusical. And so, at the end of a weary half hour, the guests rose from the table without remembrance on the part of Alfred Tracey.

"Willoughby," whispered Tracey, "remain with me. I have something to say to you." And added, in a louder voice, as his guests offered their parting salutations: "Good day, gentlemen. Captain De Ruyter, I will meet you at the Franklin House in half an hour."

The gentlemen retired—Captain De Ruyter assenting to the appointment of Tracey by a slight gesture.

"What did I tell you, Willoughby?" said Alfred Tracey, bitterly, as soon as the others had departed. "Was I not justified in my instinctive dislike to the proud millionaire who has insulted me so grossly?"

"I confess," replied the young man thoughtfully, "that I am surprised at the conduct of Wilfred Montessor. I do not understand it."

"He is a cursed conceited puppy," said Tracey, impetuously, "but I will have my revenge. Willoughby, I ask your services as a friend in this business."

"If you desire it, Alfred, I will call upon Mr. Montessor and request an explanation of his conduct toward you. He is a man of principle, and as he has apparently acted from impulse, he will, perhaps, regret his violence toward you and tender an ample apology."

"An apology?"

"Yes, Alfred."

"An apology for a blow?" said Alfred Tracey, significantly, wiping his face with his handkerchief.

"Why not?"

"Have you forgotten the conversation which occurred the other day at Ottignon's pistol gallery? It seems as if it had been intended to meet such an emergency as this. There is but one

species of redress which will satisfy my honor and restore my self-respect."

"If you contemplate a resort to violence," said Frederick Willoughby, "you must obtain the advice of a friend less scrupulous than myself. I am utterly opposed to duelling, and will never participate in any proceeding which its laws and practices sanction."

"What other course can I pursue," said Alfred Tracey, with a contemptuous curl of the lip, "then to obey the laws which govern men of honor all over the world?"

"And avenge insult by murder?"

"Call it what you will," replied Alfred Tracey, with a burst of vindictive feeling. "I care not. I pant for revenge. For every drop of the accursed wine which you have seen trickling down my face, I demand a portion of his heart's blood."

"In your present state of mind I can be of no service to you, Alfred," said Frederick Willoughby, rising to depart.

"When an insult, as gross and unpardonable as mine, shall be inflicted on you, I predict that your scruples will be less powerful than they seem."

"Tracey, do not be unjust."

"At least I will not complain; but let me understand. Are you in earnest in refusing to bear a hostile message, on my behalf, to Mr. Montessor?"

"I am Alfred. Besides other reasons, I am in friendly relation to both parties, and am unwilling to act in any other capacity than as a mediator between them. I condemn the act of Montessor freely and without hesitation. Your toast, a piece of foolish bragadocio, can hardly be construed into a provocation personal to himself; though I believe that he was acquainted with the lady in her younger days, and he may be more deeply interested in her welfare."

"I have had my suspicions from the moment I first saw Montessor at your mother's residence, that love passages had previously occurred between him and my brother's wife."

"Are you quite sure that there are no other grounds of hostility toward you on the part of Wilfred Montessor, than the unfortunate toast which he resented, as it appears to me, with unnecessary harshness?"

Alfred Tracey glanced suspiciously at the young man as he replied:

"Not that I know of. Why do you ask such a question?"

"Only, Tracey, because the whole procedure seems unaccountable to me."

"And insufferable to me," remarked Alfred Tracey.

As the young men were about to separate, Frederick Willoughby said to his companion,

"Reflect calmly, Alfred, before you act in a way that you may repent hereafter."

The reply was cold and swerving.

"I thank you for your advice, Willoughby, and rely upon secrecy if not upon your assistance."

The young men parted. Alfred Tracey proceed immoderately to the Franklin House, and there met Captain De Ruyter, who was waiting for him in the public sitting room. After a few moment's conversation they retired to a private apartment, ordered a bottle of wine and segars, and a long consultation ensued between them.

CHAPTER XL.—A BRIEF INTERVIEW.

SILENTLY and thoughtfully the man of thirty-five, Wilfred Montessor, traversed the lower apartments of his mansion in A—street. The saloon, the drawing-room, with their gorgeous furniture and costly embellishments were brilliantly illuminated.

One week previously he had trodden the same apartments with Zorah by his side. He recalled her words, her glances, her acts of tenderness and devotion. He reflected upon her beauty and her gentleness—upon her innocent life and her violent death. The soul of Montessor, surrounded as he was by objects of taste and luxury, was pervaded by a sense of loneliness and gloom.

While in this mood Hamet entered the saloon.

"Captain De Ruyter desires an interview," said the Georgian, addressing the traveler.

"Admit him," replied Montessor.

The sea captain approached Montessor with a frank, yet serious expression of countenance.

"It is with extreme regret, Mr. Montessor," said Captain De Ruyter, "that I am compelled at so early a period after my introduction to your acquaintance to trespass upon you with business of an unpleasant nature."

"Proceed, sir," said the traveler calmly. "You are the friend of Mr. Alfred Tracey?"

"Mr. Tracey has called upon me to act as his friend on this occasion, and I do not feel at liberty to refuse, however unpleasant or hazardous my duty may become. Mr. Tracey keenly feels and deeply resents the insult which was publicly and intentionally offered to him, and expects to receive, as he intends to demand, the satisfaction due to a man of honor and a gentleman."

"Proceed, Captain De Ruyter."

"You will permit me to suggest that no apology or explanation will be deemed sufficient by Mr. Tracey to atone for the injury he has received at your hands."

"The insult to Mr. Tracey was publicly and intentionally offered," said Wilfred Montessor, with an air of dignified composure, "for reasons satisfactory to myself, and I shall tender neither an apology or an explanation to your friend. By my own act I have waived the privilege of objecting to Mr. Tracey, on the ground that he is not a man of honor and a gentleman."

"There is but one course left open to us," said Captain De Ruyter, courteously, yet firmly.

"Yes; I understand you."

"Worldly prudence, however," said the Captain, "suggests a movement preliminary to a formal challenge. The laws of the State of New-York are very severe against duelling, and even go so far as to render it a high misdemeanor to give or receive a challenge to fight a duel. Both my principal and myself have pecuniary interests at stake in this city which render it very important that we should not be detained to answer to a criminal prosecution. I am prepared at this time to say to you that Mr. Tracey and myself will take the train of cars to Philadelphia tomorrow afternoon, at a quarter to five o'clock, with the intention of journeying southward as far as Baltimore. If it will be consistent with your views and feelings to travel in the same direction, with one or two personal friends, there will be no difficulty in arranging our business satisfactorily upon our arrival at Baltimore."

"I accede to your proposal, Captain De Ruyter. In company with a friend I will take the train of cars indicated by you, and proceed, with as little delay as possible, to the Monumental City."

"To-morrow afternoon, Mr. Montessor."

"To-morrow."

"We will meet in the cars. Till then, farewell."

I WISH I WERE AGAIN A CHILD.

BY MISS HENDRICKS.

WHERE is now the holly-tree?
Where the orchards gay and free?
Where is now the fresh'ning breeze,
Wafted in the summer's trees?
Here—'t is here—'t is linger now,
Pressing o'er my feverish brow;
But oh, it seems not free and wild
As when I roamed a gentle child.

Where is now the choral sound,
The groves, the meads, the fragrant ground
Where is now each festive scene?
Where the fragrant meadow green?
Here! 't is here, in cheering light,
Not for me its smile so bright;
Those scenes are not the free, the wild,
As when I roamed a gentle child.

Friends who charmed my infancy,
Tell me, tell me where they be;
Tell me where the bounding mirth,
Happy gals, joys of earth!
E'en my very natal air
Breathes the languid wind of care:
Oh! would I wandered free and wild,
And dreamt again I were a child.

A woman and a cherry are painted for their ruin; take care, then, pretty girl.

Original Sketches.

A FRAGMENT—THE GRAVE-YARD.

BY JAMES BATCHELLOR.

It is November, the last month in Autumn. The trees, which, in the warm and genial Spring, had looked so lovely and beautiful, clothed, as they were, with freshness, and vigor, and life, have become almost naked and leafless—they stand shivering in the cold, raw wind, which goes whispering through their uncovered branches, with a sad and mournful cadence. The fields and the meadows, which a few short months since, were covered with the rich and abundant grain, the tall green grass, and the many variegated smiling flowers, which scented the balmy air with their sweet and delicious odors, have become cold, dreary, and forbidding in their appearance; and very soon the earth will be clad in the cold wintery garments of white fleecy snow.

It is Sunday afternoon. The sky is clothed in black, gloomy drapery, as though it had been decked in mourning habiliments to attend the funeral of the Universe! The cold blast comes sweeping by; its hoarse music sounding on the ear, causing painful sensations to pass over our mortal frame.

We now stand in the dim land of graves—the silent land of the dead! There comes, with slow and mournful step, the funeral procession—they come to inter the remains of a young lady, who has been cut down, by the King of Terrors, in the warm spring-time of womanhood, when her hopes and anticipations were warm and bright,—alas! they have all been withered by the blast of the destroying angel! The procession stops, and the cold and lifeless body, of one who was loved, is taken from the dark and gloomy hearse, and laid carefully over the deep yawning grave,—the ropes are adjusted—down, down goes the clayey tenement to its last, final resting place. And here comes another procession. They, too, are bearing to the land of darkness, the dead! It is the corpse of a young child; that, too, is laid low in the house appointed for all living.

By these afflicting dispensations of Divine Providence, many hearts are wrung with keen anguish—many hearts are oppressed with sorrow and despair.

It is a very solemn and impressive sight to see the young and the beautiful—the loved ones of earth, pass away from our company into the boundless and unfathomable ocean of eternity, to return to us no more to cheer us with their presence; to feel that the tripple chain, which bound them to earth, and to us, is broken, and that no one, on the earth, has the power to connect those links. But, after all, what is there in these daily events that should cause our warm blood to curdle, and a sensation of fear and dread to pass over us? What is there, in this, that should cause us to cling, with such tenacity, to life's brittle thread? Why do we feel an indescribable sensation, when we grasp the cold hand of the dead? Why do we wish always to remain in this vale of tears and sadness? When the young buds of hope are withered—when the blights and storms of bleak adversity pass over us, and desolation and ruin are our portion, why should we dread the approach of grim death, when he comes only as our deliverer from the cares, and trouble, and the trials of the world? Such are the facts, although we may not be able to give a satisfactory answer to these home questions.

In the dark habitations of the dead are to be found all conditions, all ranks and all ages. The loved ones of earth, and the highly prized; the good and evil lie side by side; the great destroyer marked them for his victims, and they are at rest. The young man, who stepped forth upon life's ever-changing stage, with brilliant anticipations of the unknown future, lies in quiet solitude, under yonder moss-covered hillock. Under the marble monument repose the mouldering remains of one, who gave up his life freely for the good of his country—many cherish, with holy affection, his worth and his many virtues. The memory of departed worth is sweet, it shall never be forgotten. And there lies the fond and doting wife, who so often gazed upon the countenance of her husband with pride and untold tenderness. In yonder corner lies the sweet cherub infant, the first-born pledge

of holy and undying affection. Many before whose eyes proud ambition had placed the bright and glittering crown of greatness, of glory, and of renown, the history of whose lives was a cheering record of bright and fond hopes, lie deep down under the cold clods of the silent valley!

Ah! when we contemplate these things, in sober earnest, in spite of our reasoning—in spite of the pleasing things around us—in spite of the sunny smiles of the living, there will come over the spirit a deep feeling of sadness. When we look back for a few short years, and see and realize who have taken their departure to the land of the dead, there comes a sound of melancholy, booming over the great ocean of memory; gloomy and solemn, and as startling as a voice from the sepulchre, over-shadowing all the bright and sunny feelings of the human soul.

Although we live, as it were, in the shadow of death, and have seen our friends and our relatives fall before Time's rapid flight—although death has blighted and destroyed many fair prospects, yet Hope's bright rays illumine our path-way, and on the holy wings of Faith we can look forward to a land where there will be no pain, where there is no death.

"I joy to think that this frail earth
Is not our resting place."

Hudson, Nov. 22, 1846.

Popular Miscellany.

NOT TO MYSELF ALONE.

"Not to myself alone,"

The little opening flower transported cries—

"Not to myself alone I bud and bloom;

With fragrant breath the breezes I perfume,

And gladden all things with my rainbow dyes:

The bee comes sipping, every eventide,

His dainty fill;

The butterfly within my cup doth hide

From threatening ill."

"Not to myself alone,"

The circling star with honest pride doth boast—

"Not to myself alone I rise and set;

I write upon night's coronal of jet

His power and skill who formed our myriad host:

A friendly beacon at heaven's open gate,

I gem the sky,

That man might ne'er forget, in every fate,

His home on high."

"Not to myself alone,"

The heavy-laden bee doth murmuring hum—

"Not to myself alone from flower to flower

I rove the wood, the garden, and the bower,

And to the hive at evening weary come;

For man, for man the lucious food I pile

With busy care,

Content if this repay my ceaseless toil—

A scanty share."

"Not to myself alone,"

The soaring bird with lusty pinion sings—

"Not to myself alone I raise the song:

I cheer the drooping with my warbling tongue,

And bear the mourner on my viewless wings;

I bid the hymless churl my anthem learn,

And God adore;

I call the worldling from his dross to turn,

And sing and soar."

"Not to myself alone,"—

The streamlet whispers on its pebbly way—

"Not to myself alone I sparkling glide;

I scatter life and health on every side,

And strew the fields with herb and flow'ret gay

I sing unto the common, bleak and bare,

My gladsome tune;

I sweeten and refresh the languid air,

In droughty June."

"Not to myself alone,"—

Oh man, forget not thou—earth's honored priest!

Its tongue, its soul, its life, its pulse, its heart—

In earth's great chorus to sustain thy part—

Chiefest of guests at love's ungrudging feast,

Play not the niggard, spurn thy native clod,

And self disown;

Live to thy neighbor, live unto thy God,

Not to thyself alone.

VOLITION.

According to Locke's definition, volition "is the actual exercise of the power the mind has to order the consideration of any idea, or the forbearing to consider it; or to prefer the motion of any part of the body to its rest by directing any particular action, or its forbearance." Yes, the simple Will can at any time order up an idea for consideration, but neither your own will, nor the combined wills of all the world can compel you to adopt that idea, if it be repudiated by your reason. So may you command such action of your limbs as nature has intended; but no exercise of volition will enable you to soar into the air or dive into the earth, or to do any thing repudiated by your corporeal powers. Now, religious belief, or conviction of any kind, being utterly independent of the will, and resulting solely from the conclusions of our reason, mere volition can no more enable our minds to adopt a particular faith, than it can empower our bodies to soar into the sky, or plunge beneath the earth. How strange that the world should so perversely shut its eyes to a fact so manifest and irrefutable! how melancholy to reflect that all the *odium theologicum*, all the persecutions, all the religious wars that have tormented mankind, should have been as absurd in aim, as they were diabolical in execution.

"But there cannot be more than one true religion," exclaims some over zealous preacher; "every man should fairly subject it to the test of his reason, and be severely punished if he do not eventually adopt it." Another grievous error! There is such a thing as a relative truth which may be, at the same time, an abstract falsehood. Whatever a man has been educated to believe, and does conscientiously believe, is to that man a relative truth, and in so far, it is a true faith, however erroneous. The doctrine which a man merely professes to believe, having uninquiringly adopted it from circumstances of birth, from interest, or from indifference, is in him a false faith, however unimpeachable may be its veracity. And who is to determine the precise truth. If an infidel be enticed or frightened into Christianity, which of its sects and subdivisions of sects is he to select?

"What inference would you draw from these suspicious premises?" angrily demands the aforesaid over-zealous preacher.

"Reverend sir, I would infer the necessity for toleration from all to all; and I would ask permission to quote a passage from a most intelligent French writer."

"The God of charity, equity, and humanity, has permitted us to substitute a humane code for the cruel law of the middle ages. But you would maintain its barbarity. This exclusive right suppressed contradiction only by killing the contradictor. Ours admits differences; of divers tones it makes harmony; it does not wish that our enemy should die, but that he should become our friend, and live. 'Save the conquered,' said Henry IV., after the battle of Ivry; 'Kill all,' said Pope Pius V. to the soldiers he sent into France before St. Bartholomew."

Morality may be grievously perverted by the crooked policy of kings and rulers, but it is never completely stifled except by superstition.

ANTWERP—LEGENDARY ORIGIN.—There was a certain count called Brabon, who happened, one fine summer's evening, to be scouring about the country, in company with several knights and gentlemen of the good city of Ghent, and in the course of their excursions they arrived at a place where a quantity of reeds and sedges seemed to indicate the proximity of a considerable river. As Count Brabon had never been so far in his life before, and as it was extremely possible that among his accomplishments the difficult art of reading was not included, his topographical knowledge was consequently rather limited than otherwise. A gentleman of the party, however, who had been a great traveler in his time, took occasion to mention that he believed there was a larger river or lake, called the Scheldt, not far distant, which no one had ever yet or ever would attempt to cross, for the ferry was guarded by a very disagreeable giant, who insisted upon cutting off the right hand of every one who wished to indulge his fancy by sailing upon the lake. Brabon, however, was by no means daunted by this intelligence, and as he rather liked anything in the shape of a shindy, he merely replied that he did not care a d—n for all the giants that ever lived, and that he would make the passage, if it was only for the fun of the thing. The party, after some further hours of riding, having arrived at the river side, prepared to cross over, when a knight appeared from a large castle, and requested, with the giant's compliments, that Brabon would pay the usual toll by leaving his right hand behind him. Count Brabon answered this message by flinging his glove in the face of the knight who had brought it, and drawing his sword. He had scarcely done so, when the blast of a trumpet rang like thunder from the castle, and forth stalked a giant of prodigious stature, completely armed, his eyes flaming with fury. There was no making of lists or measuring of ground, for without further ceremony, to it they went at once, "tooth and nail." The giant was not long in finding out he had met his match, for, to make a long story short, Brabon having completely vanquished

him, cut off his right hand, and his head into the bargain, the former of which curiosities he flung away into the Scheldt, and so much of the river as it comprised in its descent, still belongs to the Counts of Brabant.

It was just about this period that Julius Cæsar was amusing himself in England by knocking over a few of the natives, and when he was tired of this sort of work, upon his return to Flanders, Count Brabon took an early opportunity of informing him what he had been about in the meantime. Julius was, of course, greatly rejoiced, and went immediately with Brabon to the Scheldt, where, when he saw the giant's castle, he thought it would be a capital site for a town; and having assembled his workmen, he built a city, which he blessed after a heathenish fashion of his own, endowing it with certain rights and privileges. He also made Brabon a count of the holy Roman empire, and gave him an escutcheon, upon which was emblazoned a silver turret and two hands. The city he christened Handwerpen, which, in process of time, has been corrupted into its present denomination; and the Dukes of Burgundy have ever since been margraves of the holy Roman empire.—[Dublin University Magazine.

CHARADE.

My first is a numeral letter;

The same may be said of my fourth—

Esteem'd than the other far better.

Because 'tis of ten times its worth.

My second no honor can claim,

So long as it stands by itself;

And my fifth is in value the same,

Like a bachelor "placed on the shelf."

In my fourth, fifth, and sixth, you will own,

The name of a river appears—

They also a title make known

That a foreign grandee often bears.

You'll perceive in a word, if you take

These latter, in order opposing

What folks often do while awake,

As well as when sometimes they're dozing.

In my first, second, fifth, and my third

A character vile is express'd.

But enough; so let now my whole word,

From all that's here hinted, be guess'd.

H. W.

STATISTICS.—The principal causes of *insanity* in France, and the condition in life of the persons afflicted with this malady, may be collected from the returns of one of the principal hospitals in Paris, the *Salpêtrière*. During the three years it has contained about 1,500, of whom 996 were pronounced curable, and 504 incurable. The causes of the malady have been in proportion to a thousand, as

Physical	481
Moral	250
Unknown	269
	1000

The condition in life of the patients were

Of liberal professions and independent	111
Mechanics	671
Servants and others without any particular trade and employment	218
	1000

The causes of the disease, are too numerous to particularize; the most prevalent arising from hereditary complaint, age, congestion, domestic misfortunes, accouchements, love, etc.

The population of Paris, according to the last census, was about 804,398 inhabitants.

The marriages in Paris are calculated at about 6,954 annually; the parties to which are—bachelors and spinsters 5,482; bachelors and widows 459; widowers and spinsters 750; widowers and widows 225.

The average number of births in Paris is about 29,580, of which 15,116 are males and 14,404 females. Of the above 10,378 are illegitimate, about 2,205 of whom are recognised at their birth, and 8,175 abandoned; 151 are recognised by *actes* subsequent to their birth, and 948 at the marriage of their parents.

The deaths in Paris are about 25,996 annually; of which 15,220 take place at the parties' own homes, 8884 at the civil, 1,531 at the military hospitals, 76 in prison, and 285 are exposed at the *Morgue*.

The deaths in France mount to about 793,968 annually. The suicides in the department of the Seine alone have been calculated at 357, with 154 attempts not followed by death. Of these nearly two-thirds are by men, and about one-half by married persons. In 1840 the number of suicides in Paris was about 239, of which 83 were by women. The principal means employed

for self-destruction have been drowning, suffocation by charcoal, strangulation, falling from heights, by fire-arms, sharp instruments, and by poison. The motives chiefly assigned are disgust and weariness of life, love, family differences, gaming, pecuniary embarrassments, and insanity. For a great number of suicides no sufficient motive can be assigned.

It would appear from the above facts that suicide is very much more prevalent in France than in England. In 1840 there were 239 cases of suicide in Paris, out of a population of 804,898. In the same year, out of a population of about 16,000,000 in England and Wales, there were only 1,058 cases of suicide. Of course, in Paris as in London, these cases greatly exceed the national average; but at the Paris rate, it would give in a population equal to that of England and Wales about 4000.

AMERICAN CHIVALRY.—I am convinced that a lady, no matter what her age and attractions might be, could journey through the whole extent of the Union, not only without experiencing a single annoyance, but aided in every possible way with unobtrusive civility. Indeed, great numbers of Sophonisbas and Almiras do travel about, protected only by the chivalry of their countrymen and their own undoubted propriety. To them the best seats, the best of everything, are always allotted. A friend of mine told me of a little affair at a New York theatre, the other night, illustrative of my assertion. A stiff-necked Englishman had engaged a front place, and of course the best corner; when the curtain rose he was duly seated, opera-glass in hand, to enjoy the performance. A lady and gentleman came into the box shortly afterwards: the cavalier in escort, seeing that the place where our friend sat was the best, called his attention, saying, "The lady sir," and motioned that the corner should be vacated. The possessor, partly because he disliked the imperative mood, and partly because it bored him to be disturbed, refused. Some words ensued, which attracted the attention of the sovereign people in the pit, who magisterially inquired what was the matter? The American came to the front of the box, and said, "There is an Englishman here, who will not give up his place to a lady." Immediately their majesties swarmed up by dozens over the barriers, seized the offender, very gently though, and carried him to the entrance; he kicked and fought in vain; he excited neither the pity nor the anger of his stern executors; they placed him carefully on his feet again at the steps, one man handing him his hat, another his opera-glass, and a third the price he had paid for his ticket for admission (!) then quietly shut the door upon him and returned to their places. The shade of the departed Judge Lynch must have rejoiced at such an angelic administration of his law!—[England in the New World.

THE WIFE.—It needs no guilt to break a husband's heart; the absence of content, the mutterings of spleen, the untidy dress, and cheerless home; the forbidding scowl and deserted hearth; these, and other nameless neglects, without a crime among them, have harrowed to the quick the heart's core of many a man, and planted there, beyond the reach of cure, the germ of dark despair. O may woman, before that sad sight arrives, dwell on the recollections of her youth, and cherishing the dear idea of that tuneful time, awake and keep alive the promise she then so kindly gave. And though she may be the injured, not the injuring one—the forgotten, not the forgetful wife—a happy allusion to that hour of peace and love—a kindly welcome to a comfortable home—a smile of love to banish hostile words—a kiss of peace to pardon all the past—and the hardest heart that ever locked itself within the breast of selfish man will soften to her charms, and bid her live, as she had hoped, her years in matchless bliss—loved, loving and content—the soother of the sorrowing hour—the source of comfort, and the spring of joy.

THE HARVEST MOUSE.—The smallest of British quadrupeds is supposed to be the harvest mouse, hitherto found only in Hampshire, and which is so diminutive, that two of them put into a scale just weighed down a copper half-penny. One of the nests of these little animals was procured by Mr. White. It was most artificially plaited, and composed of wheat blades, and perfectly round, about the size of a musket ball. It was so compact and well filled, that it would roll across a table without being discomposed, though it contained eight young ones. This wonderful cradle was found in a wheat-field, suspended in the head of a thistle.

To be happy in this world, we must be indulgent to its errors, and be content to take the degree of good we may find in it. Let us still hope the best of our fellow men, while we regulate our conduct so as to be provided against the worst. Far better would it be to be destroyed at once by an earthquake, than to live a whole life in the dread of one; better to be one—aye, ten times discovered, than to be constantly on the rack with the fears of it. Let benevolence and charity be the spring of all our own actions; but let us not expect too much from the benevolence and charity of others.

ON TIME.

BY LAMAN BLANCHARD.

To one that marks the quick and certain round
Of year on year, and finds how every day
Brings its grey hair, or bears a leaf away
From the full glory with which life is crown'd
Ere youth becomes a shade and fame a sound;
Surely to one that feels his feet on sand
Unsure, the bright and ever visible band
Of time points far above the lowly bound
Of pride that perishes, and leads the eye
To loftier objects and diviner ends,
A tranquil strength, sublime humility,
A knowledge of ourselves, a faith in friends,
A sympathy for all things born to die
With cheerful love for those whom truth attends.

THE WIFE OF THE CHRISTIAN.—Chateaubriand, in his eloquent work entitled "Genie du Christianisme," has this beautiful picture of the wife of a Christian:

"The wife of a Christian is not a simple mortal; she is a mysterious, extraordinary, angelic being; the flesh of the flesh, the blood of the blood of the husband. Man, in uniting himself to her, regains a part of his substance; his soul as well as his body are incomplete without his wife; he has strength, she has beauty; he combats the enemies of his country and labors in the fields; he does not understand the details of domestic life, but his companion prepares the repast, and her smiles sweeten existence. He has crosses, and the partner of his couch is there to soften them; his days may be sad and troubled, but in the chaste arms of his wife he finds comfort and repose. Without woman, man would be rude, gross and solitary. Woman spreads around him the flowers of existence, as the creepers of the forest decorate the majestic oak with their odoriferous garlands. Finally, the Christian pair live united, and in death are not separable; in the dust they lay side by side, and their souls are reunited beyond the limits of the tomb."

PASSIVE RESISTANCE.—A cannon ball, striking the oaken ribs of a man-of-war, pierces straight through them, scattering destruction on all sides, until its force is expended; but if it impinge upon the waves, it swerves aside, and is conquered by their unresisting softness, and finally subsides without injury. So the first burst of passion, increased and rendered more dangerous by a stubborn opposition, will generally yield and fall harmless when it is met by softness and submission. The moral, old as the fable of the wind, the oak, and the reed, has been remembered long enough to be forgotten by many. Quakers, however, have obtained their objects, as a sect, by passive resistance; and many a wise wife has followed the same course with similar success. "A soft answer turneth away wrath;" but thus to suppress your anger is not always to extinguish it. Inwardly it may smoulder, and you may be only hiding the fire with fuel that it may eventually burst out more fiercely. To secure it from rekindling you may steep your heart in the waters of oblivion.

HOW TO TELL THE AGE OF A LADY.—The age of a lady could be ascertained a short time ago by the number of flosses she wore on her dress. Thus, if not more than twenty, she had only two flosses; if above thirty, she had three flosses; if she had passed the woman's rubicon—forty, then she displayed four deep flosses; and so on, adding an additional floss for every ten years. Since this scale of measurement, however, has become generally known, the preposterous fashion of having the dress all flosses, running from the pavement up to the waist, has been gradually going out. It is a rare thing now to meet a lady whose dress displays more than one floss.

HOW TO ENLARGE VEGETABLES.—A vast increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously, and systematically carrying out for a time the principle of increase. Take, for instance, a pea. Plant it in a very rich ground. Allow it to bear the first year—say half a dozen pods only. Remove all others. Save the largest single pea of these. Sow it the next year, and retain of the produce three pods only. Sow the largest only on the following year, and retain one pod. Again select the largest, and the next year the sort will by this time have trebled its size and weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed. By these means you will get peas (or anything else) of a bulk of which we at present have no conception.

GETTING OFF DAUGHTERS.—The care of most people is how to get husbands for their daughters; but my care is to fit my daughters to be good wives, and then let God provide for them.—
PHILIP HENRY.

THE loss of a mother is always severely felt; even though her health may incapacitate her from taking any active part in the cares of her family, still she is a sweet rallying-point, around which affection and obedience, and a thousand tender endeavors to please, concentrate; and dreary is the blank when such a point is withdrawn; it is like that lonely star before us, neither its heat nor light are anything to us in themselves, yet the shepherd would feel his heart sad, if he missed it when he lifted up his eyes to the brow of the mountain over which it rises when the sun descends.

A SABBATH-SCHOOL teacher, instructing his class on that portion of the Lord's prayer, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven," said to them, "You have told me, my dear children, what is to be done—the will of God; and where it is to be done—on earth; and how is it to be done—as it is done in heaven. How do you think the angels and happy spirits do the will of God in heaven—as they are to be our pattern?" The first child replied, "They do it immediately; the second, "They do it diligently;" the third, "They do it always;" the fourth, "They do it with all their hearts;" the fifth, They do it *altogether*." Here a pause ensued, and no child appeared to have an answer; but, after some time, a little girl (not over fond of her catechism) arose and said, "Why, sir, I hope, *without asking any questions*."

SOMETIMES we meet with characters which the world cannot understand; minds which are not influenced by the narrow rules of the policy of life; natures that live, as it were, in a world of their own; whose virtues, ay, and whose vices too, are different, and spring from other causes than such as the world would refer them to; who act up to no law either of prudence or of virtue, yet rarely violate either; who exist, as it were, as speculators in life, ruling and scorning the hearts which worship them; feeling happiness where others would grieve, and sorrowing where others would rejoice; beings as inscrutable to themselves as to others.

TENACITY OF LIFE IN THE WASP.—The Essex Standard mentions, that a woman, about a fortnight back, while drinking some beer, swallowed a wasp. The insect stung her in the throat, and then passed into the stomach, where it renewed its attacks, causing great pain. A powerful emetic was administered, and the wasp was ejected *alive*.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—This immense establishment employs 970 clerks, with salaries from £80 up to £1,500 a year. Everything here is done by strict rule and method. All these clerks write their names in a book, kept for the purpose, every morning before nine o'clock. When this is done within the time, they are entitled to one and sixpence in the name of early money. Those who are late, or absent, get none. The books are all balanced every day, and have to be correct to a farthing.

PHILOSOPHY FOR THE FAIR SEX.—So very common is it for women to be disappointed in their first love, that a fair writer has said, she considered the loss and recovery of the heart to be to the mind what the hooping-cough or measles is to the body.

JOHN'S wife and John were *tele-a-tell* :

She witty was, industrious he ;

Says John, "I've earn'd the bread we've ate ;"

"And I," says she, "have *urn'd* the tea."

ECONOMICAL ADVICE.—Never pay a bill on first presentation: it would look as if you were ostentatious of honesty. At the second time of presenting you may consider about it, and say, "Call again." Third or fourth time you may be either not at home or out of money; and should the creditor call a fifth, you may have fair reason to be offended at his pertinacity, and not pay the bill at all.—[Jeremy Diddler.

BEEFSTEAKS.—Not one cook in ten knows how to prepare a beefsteak: they neglect the grand rule, which is to separate the fat from the lean; to put it on the gridiron first, and take it off last, so as to broil it half as long again as the lean. That makes it pulpy, like marrow, and makes all right. But how few do this!

INTEGRITY is the foundation of all that is high in character among mankind; other qualities may add to its splendor, but if this essential requisite be wanting, all their luster fades.

Sensibility is like the stars: they can lead only when the sky is clear. Reason is the magnetic needle which guides the ship when the stars are wrapt in darkness.

"There is one sort of *tea*," said O'Connell the other day, "that ought to be heavily taxed." "What is that?" inquired Lord John. "The *absen-tee*," replied Dan.

Varieties.

ODD FELLOWSHIP AND RELIGION.

THE following very just and seasonable reply to the objection sometimes heard, that Odd Fellowship is taking the place of Religion, we copy from an address delivered by Rev. G. B. JOCELYN, before the Wabash Lodge No. 20, Ia. The reasoning of our brother is marked by a clear view of the true relation of the Institution to Religion, and by a kindness and manliness of spirit worthy of both. The remarks of the third and fourth paragraphs are particularly worthy of attention, and he hope will receive it from those who make the objection in review:

"I am aware that a very powerful objection exists in the minds of many good and pious men against our Society, in view of these very results, as tending to exalt the power of mere human voluntary associations above that of an institution established by God himself.

"They regard our Institution as a form of worldly religion, embraced and recommended purely upon worldly views, to the utter repudiation of those high and commanding truths, the maintenance of which is essential to the integrity of our holy religion. That this objection is invalid, and results from misconception, will strikingly appear when we look at the constitution of the Order. It has no religious creed. It does not profess to teach *original truth*, but it simply unites men to practice those duties which are universally admitted to be right and proper. A large number of our members are members of the Christian Church, and doubtless act from the highest motives.

"If it invaded the functions of the Church, by daring to teach a religious system, or offering itself as a substitute in *any degree*, for that institution, it would long since have been discovered by thousands who delight to do it honor, and in place of defending, they would have been found fighting shoulder to shoulder with the foremost of its opposers.

"At the present day, the multiplicity of religious sects into which Christendom is divided, justifies the establishment of some common ground, where the divided parties may forget their enmities, and unite their efforts in discharging the reciprocal duties of this life. It is, therefore, no repudiation of the sublime institution of the Church for the members of the various sects to unite with wise and benevolent men, to practice duties, the imperative obligations of which all admit, while at the same time they individually maintain the peculiar faith by which their religious faith is distinguished. This association, so far from working evil, will, in the nature of things, produce mutual respect and esteem, and by unity of benevolent action, pave the way to *unity of Faith*. If it is admitted that familiarity with suffering and distress opens the heart to the value of religious consolation, then the practice of the duties we inculcate tends to strengthen the claims of religion, and magnify the office of the church."

AN ODD FELLOW IN DISTRESS.—The Gospel Banner relates an instance of the benefits experienced by a citizen of Augusta, a member of one of the lodges of Odd Fellows in that place, while on a journey to Galveston, Texas. We copy as follows:—

At Pittsburg, being rather straitened in means, he took a deck passage in the steamer for New Orleans. It happened that the boat was very much crowded, and he found himself most disagreeably squeezed in amongst about five hundred German and Irish men, women and children. The first day he was taken sick with fearful symptoms of a malignant fever of which one or two died at his side. He could obtain no place to lie down, and command no care or attention to his wants. All were utter and unsympathizing strangers to him, and each went upon the doctrine of taking care of himself, even to the crowding and jamming of his neighbor. In this situation, our friend resolved to change his quarters if possible, and sent for the Captain. He mentioned his condition and requested to purchase a cabin passage. But the captain told him the boat was full and he could not accommodate him. He was in a sad situation—suffering intensely with pain, and feeling that he must die so; and this as an unknown stranger amongst human cattle that cared not for his miseries.—In this condition he felt it his privilege and his duty to make one of the signs which belonging to the [to some hated] secrets of the Order of Odd Fellows, into which Fraternity he had been initiated by one of our Augusta Lodges. The sign was recognized. Brothers instantly rushed to his assistance. They received him with open and faithful arms, whilst his brim-full eyes glistened with joy and gratitude at their presence. He was immediately borne to a state-room, a nurse procured for him, the skill of a physician on board secured, whilst the brethren stood around him to cheer his mind and mitigate the sufferings of his diseased body. By such care and attention, before the boat reached New Orleans, he was decidedly improved; and he attributes the very preservation of his life, under God, to the care of stranger Brothers, moved by the sacred obligation of Odd Fellowship.

The chameleon assumes all colors except white: the flatterer imitates all except what is good.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1846.

TO PRINTERS—TYPE FOR SALE.

THE BREVIER and MINION Type, on which the GOLDEN RULE is now printed, is offered for sale, *very cheap for Cash*. The fonts of each are between 400 and 500 lbs. and a part could be delivered immediately if desired—the whole on the 25th of December. The Type is excellent, and will wear for a long time. The face of the Brevier is shown by the page on which this Notice is inserted; and the Minion by our "News from the Lodges." Also, about 55 lbs. 6 to pica LEADS, 14 pica ems in length. Also, some brass DASH RULES of the same length. Apply early, and secure a capital bargain. nov23

EXCURSION TO CONNECTICUT—NO. III.

SPRINGFIELD—NEW-HAVEN.

IN the course of our pilgrimages, and on our way home, we arrived at the large and thriving town of Springfield, and spent the Sabbath with an esteemed classical friend, who is well known in the world of letters by his many able contributions to American Literature. Rev. Dr. Peabody has been the pastor of the 2d Church in Springfield for a great many years, and notwithstanding his wide celebrity as an elegant scholar and learned divine lives very much by himself, shrinking, apparently, from all contact with the world, and fully satisfied with the possession of the affections of a warm-hearted and devoted people. The poems and hymns—indeed all his poems are hymns—of Dr. Peabody, are well known to our literary public. They are exceedingly touching and beautiful. A critic, in a number of the "Revue Francaise," of Paris, some years ago, spoke of them as "the chief works of American genius." As a prose writer, an essayist, or a writer of sermons, he has few equals, and no superior. But the chief charms of the man lie in the greatness of his heart, his gentle, kind and simple disposition, his fervent piety, and his profound faith in the reality of virtue. We have seen him in the midst of terrible afflictions. Blow after blow had removed from him two loving and tender hearts—the two brightest ornaments of his home—but, by the power of faith, he marched with unfaltering step, through the gates of sorrow, and sustained the shock with heroic fortitude. Sensitive of suffering himself, he *feels* the griefs of others, and we remember well the consoling power of his words, when we, torn and bleeding, by the terrible battle of life, were treading upon the shores of despair.

Of all the New England towns, Springfield is the chief. We know of none, which, taken all in all, we more admire. The town contains several villages, and about eighteen thousand inhabitants. At Chicopee and Cabotville, there are extensive factories which give constant employment to thousands of men and women. The great Western Railroad runs through the town from east to west, and the Connecticut River Railroad passes from north to south. The United States armory, also, is located here. That, the roads and manufactories make it very much of a business place.

A portion of the village is situated upon a plain, but much of it is upon a series of elevations, which rise, one above the other, as a natural terrace. In this part of the town there are some very beautiful and elegant dwellings, and many delightful gardens.

The cemetery is one of the most perfect in the country. It is

not of course so extensive as Greenwood, or Mount Auburn, but it is all as beautiful as either. It is well wooded, admirably varied in its features, and contains some very handsome monuments, which will, for ages, preserve the memory of many heroes of virtue and love. It is also adorned with a multitude of fountains, which, stretching abroad their arms of mist, scatter over and among those green graves wreathes of rainbows! as the angel of reward dispensing crowns of eternal glory to the faithful dead! Ah! those fountains, with their corollary of rainbows, are the appropriate decorations of the tomb, the most fitting monuments for the dead.

We had an opportunity of spending a day and an evening in New Haven. Who has not heard of, or seen this beautiful city? This city of elms and gardens, with its interesting and romantic suburbs, and its intelligent and refined inhabitants? New-Haven is known chiefly by its College, after Cambridge, the most celebrated in the country. With the various literary societies connected with it, it has a Library of over forty thousand volumes, among which, by the politeness of the Librarian, we were permitted to spend the chief part of a day. There is not so much of literary elegance at Yale as at Harvard. At Yale you will find more of logic, more of mathematics, more of "*les sciences physiques*," while at Harvard you will find more of life, of warmth, of earnestness, more of philosophy, more of poetry. Yale is the head, the *spirit* of American Literature, but Harvard is its heart and soul.

At New-Haven our Association is exceedingly prosperous. There is above a thousand members in the city, and these are most intelligent and honorable gentlemen. We had the pleasure of seeing a number of them, one evening, and enjoyed a sweet season of communion with them. Among them was P. Demmick, Esq. W. G. M., and others whom we personally know. The gentleman we have just named is intelligent, amiable and just, and admirably qualified for his station.

To all those friends whom we met on our journey, we are under heavy obligations for kindness, attentions, and favors, which we can never repay. Our passage from New-Haven to New-York, was made in the steamboat Globe, of Hartford. She is a strong, safe, elegant boat, and we recommend her to our traveling friends. Her officers are all gentlemen, who have no desire but the comfort of their passengers.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Nov. 23, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—Last week was marked with several pleasant incidents. Not the least pleasant was Thanksgiving. This venerable custom has been but lately recognized in Washington. Last year the first Proclamation was issued by the Mayor. Public opinion seems congenial with the innovation. Secular business was universally suspended on both occasions, and all the church edifices were opened and well filled. There has been a remarkable unanimity of Thanksgivings this year, as no less than eighteen States concurred in designating the same day. This was a glorious illustration of the general sentiment of the Republic, and tells well for the morality of our people. The United States may well give thanks to the Supreme Governor of the Universe; for the cup of this Nation overflows with blessings. The freedom of truth has been vouchsafed to us, and the arrows of no pestilence afflict us. Every man sits under his own vine and fig-tree, with none to molest him; for peace and brotherly love surround him with their potent but invisible protection as with an atmosphere of safety. *Esto perpetua.*

The 25th inst. was the anniversary of Mageneu Encampment. Its increase has fully met the hopes of its founders. Seventy-nine Patriarchs of the Royal Purple, good fellows and harmonious workers, attest our success. The regalia and furniture of Mageneu Encampment are surpassed by none, and in matters relating to the Degrees I cannot rank it second to any. Columbian, Mount Pisgah, and Ridgely Camps are also prosperous and emulous to excel. The state of the Order generally in the District is a theme of congratulation amongst us all.

Last Friday night I "happened in," as the Down-Easters say, to Central Lodge. The room was unusually full and the brethren seemed under some remarkable although decorous excitement. I soon found out that there was good reason for it. Capt. Walker of Texas was visiting the Lodge. He is a member of Central Lodge, where in he had received the five subordinate Degrees. I hastened to take him by the hand, but made no attempt, of course, to engross his time in conversation while so many were anxious to pass a word with him. He is a native of Prince George's county, Maryland,

and is about twenty-nine years of age. His stature would perhaps be above medium if he stood erect; but his carriage is easy even to carelessness, and he slightly stoops. His complexion is rather florid, and his hair indicates a sanguine temperament and impatient temper. His brother, who sat by my side, assured me, however, that such was not the case. He was never known to be in a passion nor to betray any thing like fear. He left home about eighteen years of age, and has ever since been a Texan. His adventures have been full of hazard by flood and field, and the "rapture of the fight" made but the even tenor of his way. His body has scars enough to have secured the election of a consular candidate in the days of Coriolanus; and the grieved lips of two large cicatrices, in particular, on his body, seem to tell of gashes inflicted by the scythe of the old King of Terrors himself. The wounds were made by a spear thrust through and through him by an Indian. It is strange to observe the recuperative energy of the human body. These particulars I did not receive from himself, but from his brother. Capt. Walker has been treated by the President with extraordinary courtesy. Mr. Polk paid him the first visit, an honor not accorded even to a Foreign Ambassador. The apology of the Captain for his seeming neglect of the Chief Magistrate, was honorable to his heart. "I have but just arrived after a long absence, and I thought that my first call should be made upon my mother: my next would have been upon the President." He has since had many interviews, I understand, at the White House, and enjoys the confidence of the Commander-in-Chief. I was about to close this communication when letters came; among them one from Michigan, containing intelligence of the Order.

Yours in F. L. and T. S. Y. A. L.

CONVENTION OF PAST GRANDS.—We are requested to say, that the Convention proposed by Hinman Lodge, to be composed of a committee of three P. Gs. from such of the city Lodges as choose to make the appointment, will meet at the Grand Lodge Room, National Hall, at 7 o'clock, on this (Saturday) evening, Dec. 5th. The object of this Convention is to devise "such measures as may be necessary to secure to each Lodge the right of representation in the Grand Lodge by a representative or representatives of their own choice."

A GOOD IDEA.—Hinman Lodge of this city, have resolved to spend a portion of the time allotted to the good and welfare, to Social Conversations on various proposed subjects. On next Monday evening, the loss of the Atlantic and disasters to which ocean steamers generally are liable, will be the subject of conversation. Professor MAPES, and Bro. ERICSSON, both we believe members of that Lodge, will take part in the discussion. These conversations, without doubt, will be attended with much good.

✓ **STIRLING LODGE No. 190.**—A lecture will be given before this Lodge, at the room, Montague Hall, Brooklyn, on Monday evening, 7th inst. by P. G. Dr. JAMES CRANE. Those who listened to his first lecture will need no other inducement to be present. Brothers of other Lodges are invited to attend.

✧ **THE** articles of our correspondents upon the new Constitution, pro and con, will of course attract the attention of the brethren in this City and State. Our columns are open for the full and fair discussion of this important question; only enjoining upon correspondents unity and the spirit of the Order. Let the truth be spoken in love at all times.

✧ **OUR** worthy brother of the IRIS is steadily persevering in the publication of the Proceedings of the Grand Lodge of the United States, in spite of the injunction served upon him. We observe, however, that instead of giving to his readers the official copy of the Grand Secretary, he has wisely adopted the more condensed form in which the proceedings appeared in the GOLDEN RULE some six or eight weeks since. Bro. Magers makes a capital paper.

✧ **WE** have received, from some kind friend, a copy of the "Loudoun Chronicle," containing P. G. M. S. YORKE ATLEE's address at the recent anniversary of Loudoun Lodge No. 26, Leesburg, Va. It is an interesting document, and we should be glad to give it to our readers, and will do so if we can possibly find room. Our columns are unusually crowded with good things.

✧ **WE** are indebted to Bro. D. P. Wilbanks, of Hebron Lodge No. 19, Equality, Ill., for a copy of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of Illinois, from May to July, 1846. A synopsis of them have already appeared in our columns; yet our thanks are none the less due to our worthy brother for his kindness.

✧ **THE** New Volume of the GOLDEN RULE, which commences on the first of January, will appear in an entire new dress of the most beautiful description. Many Literary attractions are in preparation for it.

THE CONVENTION AND THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

MR. EDITOR,—A communication from a talented and respected brother appeared in your last number, censuring Hinman Lodge and certain brethren, members thereof, for the promulgation of certain resolutions which he asserts "virtually condemned the new Constitution as an instrument calculated to deprive the Lodge of rights;" and also that this "Lodge have endeavored by means of circulars to the Lodges, to forestall opinion, and excite strong prejudices against the Constitution, even before it was yet put in type by the printer." Having taken a prominent part in the promulgation of the resolutions referred to, I deem it my duty to reply to a criticism, (or perhaps I should say a denunciation,) emanating from so learned and prominent a member of the Order.

In the first place, while I cannot for a moment suppose that my learned brother would wilfully misrepresent Hinman Lodge or the brethren referred to, or knowingly pervert the true meaning of the resolutions he condemns, yet from a perusal of the preamble and resolutions it will be apparent that he has been very greatly mistaken as to their import. The following are the resolutions to which M. J. L. refers, and I ask his temperate and calm judgment upon the correctness of his article after a fair and dispassionate comparison of his text with the resolutions alluded to:

"Whereas, It is proposed by the Convention appointed to revise the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of I. O. of O. F. of this State, to take from the Subordinate Lodges (in their individual capacity) the right of being represented in said Grand Lodge, and

Whereas, It is the opinion of this Lodge, that said proposition, if adopted, would be an encroachment upon our rights, as a Lodge, against which we protest; Therefore

Resolved, That it is the right of every Subordinate Lodge, to be represented in the Grand Lodge under whose jurisdiction it exists.

Resolved, That representation to the Grand Lodge should be apportioned according to numbers.

Resolved, That any regulation or enactment, denying to, or withholding from, Subordinate Lodges the right of selecting (in a prescribed mode) at least one Representative each to the Grand Lodge, is unjust and subversive of the best interests of our beloved Order.

It was further Resolved, That a committee of three P. G.'s be appointed to call a convention to be composed of a like committee from each Lodge in the city, or as many as may appoint such committee, to meet at such time and place as they may think proper, (of which due notice will be given), for the purpose of devising such measures as may be necessary to secure to each Lodge the right of Representation in the Grand Lodge, by a representative or representatives of their own choice."

Where is there in these resolutions to be found a single syllable condemnatory of the new Constitution? The preamble recites that "it is proposed by the Convention appointed to revise the Constitution of the G. L. of I. O. of O. F. of this State, to take from the Subordinate Lodges (in their individual capacity) the right of being represented in said Grand Lodge," and that "it is the opinion of this Lodge that said proposition, if adopted, would be an encroachment on our rights," &c.; but is there anything therein which can be tortured into a condemnation of the Constitution itself? Clearly not. There are many wise and salutary provisions incorporated in the new Constitution which every brother concerned in the promulgation of these resolutions, which have so fired the zeal of my worthy brother, will cheerfully and heartily sustain; the Constitution is not condemned by them, but they have simply exercised the sacred right which is guaranteed to every individual in any and every community or association in this enlightened land, of freely speaking and disseminating his opinion upon subjects which he deems of vital importance to himself, his associates, and the community or association of which he is a member. If calling the attention of sister Lodges to a provision in the new Constitution of vital importance and asking their co-operation in "such measures as may be necessary" to protect their just rights be forestalling opinion, and exciting strong prejudices against the new Constitution, then are we subject to the animadversions of my zealous brother, but not otherwise. There are no measures proposed in these resolutions, save those of caution and preparation. The object of requesting the appointment of delegates from the various Lodges of this county to the proposed Convention, was, that a body of brethren conversant with the principle about to be established—a Convention of brethren who now hold seats in the Grand Lodge, and who, from their practical knowledge there obtained, are best calculated to judge of the bearing of the proposed amendment, should be assembled for the purpose of consulting upon and debating the proposed amendment, by which they are transformed from living, active members of that body into dumb and powerless puppets; that the delegates to this Convention advise with their respective Lodges and secure from them an intelligent and fair expression of their will in relation to this important measure, which is to completely revolutionize the supreme head of the Order in this jurisdiction.

My zealous brother seems to believe and wishes to impress upon the minds of his readers, that these resolutions were prepared and published before the result of the deliberations of the Convention were known. Such is not the case; the resolutions were prepared

after the a full and candid perusal of the Constitution as adopted by the Convention, and after counsel and information received from members of the Convention itself. It is not denied that the county of New York under the new dispensation is entitled to but twenty-one delegates, although numbering nearly sixty Lodges, and it was upon this important, and as I trust to be able to show, unjust and fatal provision that the resolutions already alluded were formed. They insist, and the whole burden of them is that *each Lodge in its individual capacity*, should be represented in the Grand Lodge, and "that any regulation or enactment," (not the whole Constitution,) "denying, to, or withholding from Subordinate Lodges the right of selecting (in a prescribed mode) at least one representative each to the Grand Lodge, is unjust and subversive of the best interests of our beloved Order." Yet they promulgate this as their opinion only, and desire it be received only as the sense of that Lodge upon this subject. They believed that the action of the Convention was likely to spread discord and dissatisfaction through the Order, and as faithful Odd Fellows, they deemed it their *covenanted* duty to sound the note of preparation, and bid their sister Lodges to be wary of their rights and privileges. I submit that when three or more of the representatives of a Lodge appear upon the floor of their Lodge among their constituents, and solemnly inform them that a body, meeting under the sanction of Law, have concocted and adopted certain provisions having for their object the reduction of the representation in the Grand Lodge—when these representatives are in possession of and produce in proof of the truth of the information, they impart the documents of the body who has thus determined, and when after a due and careful examination into the bearings of the provision under consideration, the Lodge unanimously adopt a manly, temperate, and decided expression of their disapproval, it is unfair and unjust to charge them with *intemperate judgment*. The able brother who so severely criticises the doings of our Lodge seems to have a holy horror of that *mysterious lady* commonly known as Madame Rumor, and yet the ignorance he displays of what were the precise acts of the Lodge and the manner in which their action was brought about, would seem to warrant the conclusion that this *fibbing* tattler of the feminine gender had been instilling "vague nothings" into his credulous ear, or that he had drawn largely upon a vivid and glowing imagination. The Lodge to which the learned brother has been pleased to refer, needs no defense at my hands; her purity of purpose, and zeal in the cause of charity and humanity are too well established to need a champion in the lists, but from the mistake into which the zealous brother had fallen in seeking to establish that she sought to "*forestal opinions and excite prejudices* against the new Constitution," required that I should at least place her in a fair position. So much for the Lodge from which these resolutions emanated, and their purpose.

As to the Convention itself, I will not advert to the spirit of extraordinary harmony which he pictures as having governed its deliberations. In this the mild and conciliatory spirit that the amiable brother himself possesses has led him to believe that all there assembled were actuated by the same peaceful and amiable feelings. This is the fairest and most charitable construction which those who were "in the midst" seem disposed to place upon this portion of the brother's defense of the Convention. The worthy brother seems moreover to think that the country delegates were governed by a spirit of mutual compromise, and that they were willing (in ordinary parlance) to "give and take." How is this disposition exemplified by their acts? What have they conceded to the county of New York? What have they sacrificed in return for the benefits and privileges they have derived from their enactments? Let us see. The city of New York contains a large proportion of the members of the Order in this State, and yet out of about eighty Representatives of which the Grand Lodge is to consist, this county sends but twenty-one. The counties of St. Lawrence and Niagara each contain but about forty or fifty members of the Order, yet each of these counties sends a delegate (which we deem a vested right of which they should not be deprived and to which every Lodge in this State, in her individual capacity, has the same inherent right) to the Grand Lodge, thereby giving these Lodges, with a handful of members, the same privilege and voice in the supreme tribunal as a Lodge in this city of five hundred members. What more? There is under this new Constitution but one session of the Grand Lodge in each year, which is to commence on the first Wednesday in September, and the session is to be held from day to day (Sundays excepted) until the business of the G. L. shall be completed. All Representatives residing more than five miles from the city of New York are to be paid their expenses while traveling to and from and while the Grand Lodge is in session, while the Representatives from this city are to be taken from their business, at this season of the year of all the most important to commercial men, and are allowed no remuneration for their loss of time and incidental expenses. I might advert to the mode of adopting the Constitution by the Convention and other hardships which the city of New York

will be compelled to endure under this Constitution did space permit, but those I have named will suffice to show the spirit of *compromise* which country members exhibited in their enactments; such compromise as the Lion deigns to yield to a weaker animal in the distribution of the spoils.

As to the unanimity which governed the vote of the delegates from this city, I have only to say that if the protest of Delegate Coffin is not an unqualified negative, the English language is not capable of expressing one; but that is a question between the delegate and his constituents: and even had the measure received the unqualified assent of the entire delegation of the city of New York it would not make the enactments of that Convention one jot more fair or more just, and the day is not far distant when the Order in this city will send forth a manifestation of their displeasure in tones which even the most obtuse cannot fail to appreciate.

I now pass hastily to the conclusion of my esteemed brother's communication, in which he appeals to the new Constitution for the proof of his assertion "that the new Constitution does not deprive the Subordinate Lodges of a single right they now possess—that it fully guarantees to the Subordinates the right of representation in the Grand Lodge, and that it does make the representation strictly in proportion to numbers." In reply to this, I will simply remind the brother that, at present, each Lodge has at least one Representative in the Grand Lodge, and that under the new Constitution each Lodge will not enjoy that representation—and that the new Constitution does not make the representation strictly in proportion to number, because it gives a Lodge in the country consisting of fifty members one Representative while it refuses a Lodge in this city with 499 members the same right. Need I say more. The brother appeals to the members of the Order in this city to remember that ten out of the eleven delegates elected by them voted in favor of the new Constitution; while I deny that more than eight voted in favor of it, and that of that eight there were those who voted yes because they were convinced that the Constitution in its present state was all they could get for the city, I am willing to, and do believe, that most of those who so voted did so from pure and honest motives, yet I echo the appeal of my brother, and say, brethren of New York remember that there were at least three independent, noble members who contended for your rights unto the last moment. I appeal to the P. G. s. of this city, and call upon them by the duty they owe to themselves and the Order, to weigh well the provisions of this Constitution which deprives hundreds of them of their inherent, vested rights, and compels all of them, save twenty-one, to yield their rights and play "dummy" in a body of which they of right are members, so long as their Lodges have confidence in them. I appeal to my brethren in New York City to remember that this Constitution will ere long come before them for their adoption, and it becomes them to weigh well its provisions; select three Past Officers in each of your Lodges as delegates to the Convention about to be called, let them then discuss this provision deliberately and fearlessly, and if they are convinced that the measure is just and politic, give it their support; but if they believe it to be oppressive, unfair and unjust, to raise their voices fearlessly against it, and suggest such measures as will insure the protection of their rights. Before God, (and I say it reverently,) I believe our beloved Order in this State to be on the verge of a fearful crisis; we have reached a mighty and a proud position: we have won a bright name among the philanthropic and the good; the benign influences of our institution have been attested by the blessings of the widow and the eloquent thanks of the afflicted and the helpless orphan; efficient and prompt action may yet sustain us, while indecision and wavering may cause our noble fabric to totter and fall. May an All-wise Providence overrule the agitation which now exists, for good, and decree a lasting and increased prosperity to our beloved Order.

New York, Nov. 30, 1846.

A. A. P.

BRO. WINCHESTER:—Permit me respectfully to call the attention of your numerous readers to the communication of "B. J. L.," in the last number of your valuable paper, in order that they may compare the same with the following facts and figures from "official data."

I would particularly call attention to the concluding paragraph of said communication, in which, among other things, "B. J. L." states what "the new Constitution does not," and what "it does," "even before it was yet put in type by the printer."

The paragraph to which I refer reads as follows:

"In the resolutions referred to, it is asserted that if the proposed new Constitution is adopted, it will be an encroachment upon their rights as a Lodge; and then declare that it is the right of every Subordinate to be represented in the Grand Lodge; and that representation should be apportioned according to numbers. Now I positively assert, (and I appeal to the new Constitution itself as proof of the truth of the assertion,) that the new Constitution does not deprive the Subordinate Lodges of a single right they now possess—that it fully guarantees to Subordinates the right of representation in the Grand Lodge—and that it does make the representation strictly in proportion to numbers."

The following "Table" showing the number of Lodges in each county in this State on the first of July 1846, and the aggregate number of members of Lodges in each county respectively, (to which I have added the number of Representatives to each District) was furnished the late Convention by the Grand Secretary, from *official* returns in his office:

Dist.	Lodges.	Members.	Reps.	Suffolk.	3	112	.. 1
New York.....	57	10021	21	Washington	6	300	.. 1
Kings.....	13	1649	.. 4	Essex.....	1	60	.. 1
Albany.....	10	1167	.. 3	Columbia.....	4	336	.. 1
Dutchess.....	7	664	.. 2	Greene.....	3	168	.. 1
Westchester.....	8	536	.. 2	Wyoming.....	2	86	.. 1
Rensselaer.....	7	781	.. 2	Genesee.....	3	171	.. 1
Richmond.....	2	229	.. 1	Orleans.....	2	136	.. 1
Erie.....	4	578	.. 2	Tompkins.....	2	200	.. 1
Chautauque.....	4	147	.. 1	Seneca.....	3	175	.. 1
Monroe.....	3	366	.. 1	Chemung.....	2	183	.. 1
Wayne.....	5	248	.. 1	Tioga.....	1	42	.. 1
Yates.....	3	163	.. 1	Ulster.....	3	163	.. 1
Steuben.....	3	192	.. 1	Otsego.....	1	98	.. 1
Orange.....	7	473	.. 1	Chenango.....	3	93	.. 1
Oneida.....	15	761	.. 2	Ontario.....	3	269	.. 1
Herkimer.....	4	180	.. 1	Livingston.....	2	115	.. 1
Schenectady.....	2	286	.. 1	Putnam.....	1	130	.. 1
Schoharie.....	2	97	.. 1	Jefferson.....	2	123	.. 1
Onondaga.....	7	538	.. 2	Montgomery.....	3	116	.. 1
Oswego.....	4	177	.. 1	Niagara.....	1	40	.. 1
Madison.....	4	184	.. 1	Clinton.....	1	45	.. 1
Cayuga.....	5	248	.. 1	St. Lawrence.....	1	40	.. 1
Saratoga.....	5	286	.. 1	Broome.....	1	67—18761	.. 1—59
Rockland.....	2	138	.. 1	Total.....		23782	80
Queens.....	4	403	.. 1				

From the above table, it appears that the city of New York with 10,021 members, will be entitled to 21 Representatives, or say 1 Representative to 500 members, and that the rest of the State with 18,761 members, will be entitled to 59 Representatives, or say 1 Representative for 235 members.

It will be perceived, also, that the Districts of Chautauque, Schoharie, Oswego, Rockland, Suffolk, Essex, Greene, Wyoming, Orleans, Tioga, Ulster, Otsego, Chenango, Livingston, Putnam, Jefferson, Montgomery, Niagara, Clinton, St. Lawrence and Broome, with an aggregate membership of only 2,172, will be entitled to 21 Representatives, the same number as the city of New York, with its 10,021 will be entitled to.

It will also appear that the Districts of Essex, Tioga, Schoharie, Wyoming, Otsego, Chenango, Niagara, Clinton, Suffolk, St. Lawrence and Broome, with an aggregate membership of less than 800, will be entitled to 11 Representatives in the Grand Lodge, *more than half the number* to which this city, with a membership of more than 10,000, will be entitled.

It will further be perceived that Districts containing 1 Lodge with 40 or 50 members, will be entitled to the same representation in the Grand Lodge as a District containing 4 or 5 Lodges, with 360 or 400 members. Is this equitable?

With these facts before the reader, I leave him to judge if it be true that, "if [the new Constitution] does make the representation *STRICTLY in proportion to numbers*."

I would direct the attention of the reader to another fact which appears from the above table, viz: that 40 of the 49 Districts have less than 500 members each. It should not, however, be overlooked that whenever any of said Districts increase their membership to 500, (the increase necessary to accomplish this in many of the Districts being small, will soon be realized,) the District so increasing will be entitled to *two* Representatives, thus greatly increasing the Representation without a proportionate increase of membership.

It will also appear by referring to Sec. 3, of Art. III. of the new Constitution, that, so far from it being the fact that "it fully guarantees to Subordinates the right of Representation in the Grand Lodge," it abolishes the right altogether, and provides for the election of Representatives from Districts and not from Lodges.

With these facts before the reader, I leave him to judge of the character of "that obtuseness of perception which" not only "caused 'B. J. L.' to vote yes on the third reading of the Constitution," but also positively to assert that "it fully guarantees to Subordinates the right of representation in the Grand Lodge."

There is another feature of this "model" Constitution to which I will direct attention to show that notwithstanding "REPRESENTATION is not based upon numbers, TAXATION is thus based.

"At each Annual Session, the Finance Committee shall ascertain what will be the deficiency for the current year, in the amount on hand, exclusive of One Thousand Dollars as aforesaid, to pay the estimated expenses of the Grand Lodge. And the amount of such deficiency shall be assessed upon each Subordinate Lodge in *proportion to the number of its members returned at the commencement of the next preceding term thereof*."

I refer to this provision of the new Constitution, at this time, for the purpose of showing the *result* of the "compromise," in relation to the vital subjects of *taxation and representation*, referred to by B. J. L. in his communication.

New York, Nov. 30, 1846.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GOLDEN RULE:

The chief objection made on the part of some in the city of New York to the proposed new Constitution, is to the apparent inequality of representation. All of its other provisions receive general sanction. Upon the one objection I have named all the hostility proceeds, and the singular spectacle has been exhibited of a body of men elected and assembled for the special purpose, after a whole week's discussion and deliberation, agreeing with great unanimity (two only dissenting) upon a Constitution, adapted according to their judgment to the wants of the Order in this State, while on the other hand, within six hours after the closing of the Convention, a highly respectable Lodge condemns the instrument which only one of its members had ever heard read, (and he approved of it) and appointed a committee to concert with others in the city, to ensure its defeat. Other Lodges have concurred. The effort has thus been made to array the city against the country.

I propose to show the city Lodges that their peculiar interests will better be subserved by the new system of representation than by the present one.

In the first place the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge has been limited to making general laws, to deciding questions of law, to confirming, suspending or taking away charters. All its important business must be passed by a two-third vote.

In the next place all local jurisdiction is conferred upon the Past Grands of the District assembled in Grand Committee.

Under the present Constitution two country Lodges having five members each, or one Lodge located anywhere, having 50 members, have as much power in the Grand Lodge, as the largest Lodge in the State which has 476 members. Yet the opponents of the new Constitution consider it unequal. It cannot be as much so as the present system, by which the 55 Lodges in the city of New York have only 106 votes by representation, the 13 in Kings have 23, and the 169 elsewhere have 265 or more than two thirds over New York and Kings combined. This preponderance in favor of the country is rapidly increasing. The 55 in New York can never have more than 110, the 13 in Kings 26, while the 169 in the country can have (where each has 50 members) 838 or nearly three fourths of the Grand Lodge. The country is rapidly gaining on New York in Lodges—of the 50 chartered next prior to the 1st of July last, only 6 were in New York.

If each Lodge should be allowed one representative, the Grand Lodge would be as unwieldy as it is at present. 260 members form too large a body for a deliberative assembly, while New York would have only 57, Kings 13, and the country 190 or more than seven tenths. And the proportion every year increasing in favor of the country.

According to the county system, giving each county one representative and one for each 500 members, the inequality which at first appears in favor of the country, will in a few years (and before any change can be made in the proposed Constitution) disappear. Compared with last August, New York will have 21, Kings 4, and the country 55. Taking the same increase for the succeeding 3 years, as for the last year, (40 per cent) and supposing the increase to be equal in each county, and the result will be as follows:

1847.....	New York 29.....	Kings 5.....	Country 59
1848.....	do 40.....	do 7.....	do 72
1849.....	do 56.....	do 10.....	do 86

Again, under the new Constitution, every 500 which New York or Kings gains, will give an additional representative; whereas there are 13 districts in the country, which if they increase 400 in each; 20 which if they increase 300 in each; 9 which if they increase 200 in each; and 3 which if they increase 100 in each, or in all 13,300 members, will gain no additional representative. Thus every year under the new system will tend to make that equal which at first appears unequal, while every year under the present system only increases the inequality in representation. Under the new system, commencing with the next Annual Session, New York and Kings can prevent any organic change to their prejudice, as a two-third vote cannot be got without them. In addition to this, the country never will be fully represented. Ten country delegates were absent from the Convention. In New York and Kings the representatives can always be on hand.

D. P. B.

Will Bro. Winchester allow me the use of the columns of the Golden Rule to correct an error which relates to myself, in a communication written by Bro. B. J. L. He states, in substance, that in recording my vote on the Constitution under protest, I was not opposed to the Constitution but only the manner of adopting it as a whole. This is not so, as any one will perceive by reading the protest. I distinctly state that I heartily disapprove of the basis of representation as there sought to be established, and, as this is one of the most, if not the most important, feature in this instrument, I am at a loss to perceive how this disapproval can be construed to mean approval. My other two reasons, given in that hastily penned document, were, first, want of time to read understandingly, (please

recollect that it was read the last thing in session on Friday evening, not even printed, and the first thing acted on at the opening of the session on Saturday morning,) and the other was, that by forcing the previous question, all and every opportunity to discuss the merits was summarily cut off. The first opportunity to read the document, as a whole, that I have had is in the columns of your paper, and I regret to be compelled to say that the more I read the more I disapprove the principles involved, taxation without representation, &c. &c. The details, such as a grievance committee for this city, composed of seven or eight hundred members, automations, under the name of District Deputies, &c., are, in my humble opinion, so objectionable that I am confirmed in my gratification to find my name recorded in the negative. Your ob't serv't,

JAMES A. COFFIN, of No. 73, Delegate to the late Convention.
New-York, Nov. 28, 1846.

LIST OF DELEGATES to the Convention to amend the Constitution of the R. W. Grand Lodge of New York, I. O. O. F. Held in the City of New York, Nov. 1846, with occupation and Post Office address.

Delegates.	Occupations.	Post Office Address.
W. L. G. SMITH, P.G.M.	Counselor at Law	Buffalo, Erie county.
EDWIN CLARKE	Counselor at Law	Watertown, Jefferson co.
HENRY ARY	Por. & Landscape Painter	Hudson, Columbia county.
CHILTON ASHMEAD	Druggist	526 Grand-st., N. Y. City.
DANIEL P. BARNARD	Counselor at Law	New-York City.
JESSE BATTERSHALL	Mechanic	Troy, Rensselaer county.
ELIJAH COBB	Commission Merchant	Albany, Albany county.
JAMES A. COFFIN	Pres. of the Cro. Aq't Dept.	291 Henry-st., N. Y. City.
EDGAR C. DIBBLE	Counselor at Law	Batavia, Genesee county.
THEODORE DIMON	Physician	Utica, Oneida county.
WM. DOUGHERTY	Merchant	Cold Spring, Putnam co.
JOHN W. DWINELLE	Counselor at Law	Rochester, Monroe county.
JOHN GREEN	Builder	115 Walker-st., N. Y. City.
JOHN G. HUGUNIN	Accountant	Oswego, Oswego county.
P. R. JENNINGS		Sag Harbor, Long Island.
STEPH. H. JOHNSON	Counselor at Law	Schenectady City.
CHARLES G. JUDD	Counselor at Law	Penn Yan, Yates county.
JOHN W. KETCHAM	Special Justice	119 Orchard-st. N. Y. City.
HORACE KING	Counselor at Law	Ithaca, Tompkins county.
ROBERT H. KIRK	Dealer in Stoves, etc.	Newport, Herkimer co.
ADAM C. LEACH	Rope Manufacturer	Cor. 8th-st. & Av. C. N. Y.
SCOTT LORD	Counselor at Law	Mt. Morris, Livingston co.
BENSON J. LOSSING	Engraver and Book Prin.	13 Chambers-st. N. Y. City.
D. C. MALLORY	Engineer	Elmira, Chemung county.
JOHN H. McFARLAND	Counselor at Law	Salem, Washington co.
WILLIAM J. ODELL	Counselor at Law	Ballston Spa, Saratoga co.
JAMES W. OTTO	Merchant	Medina, Orleans county.
W. W. PACKAR	Druggist	Oxford, Chemung county.
GEORGE R. PARBURT	Counselor at Law	Canandaigua, Ontario co.
TIMOTHY PARSON	Merchant	Buffalo, Erie county.
W. H. PRALL	Clerk in Custom House	129 White-st., N. Y. City.
NATHAN RANDALL	Salt Manufacturer	Syracuse, Onondaga co.
SAML. F. REYNOLDS	Counselor at Law	Sing Sing, Westchester co.
GUSTAVUS A. ROGERS	Merchant	Bath, Steuben county.
R. F. RUSSELL	Manufacturer	Auburn county.
WILSON SMALL	Steamboat Captain	194 Ludlow-st. N. Y. City.
RICHARD SHARPE	Draper and Tailor	45 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, L.I.
F. M. SMITH	Druggist	Palmira, Wayne county.
M. P. SMITH	Dentist	Binghamton, Broome co.
WESSELL S. SMITH	Counselor at Law	Jamaica, Queens county.
CHAS. A. SPENCER	Optician	Canastota, Madison county.
JULIUS C. STRONG	Merchant Tailor	Watertown, Seneca county.
L. J. N. STARK	Forwarder	Whitehall, Washington co.
C. BRIGHAM THROOP	Merchant	Schoharie, Schoharie co.
JOHN G. TREADWELL	Publisher	68 Barclay-st., N. Y. City.
J. W. VANDERVEER	Counselor at Law	Amsterdam, Montgomery co.
AMBROSE WAGER	Counselor at Law	Rhinebeck, Dutchess co.
WM. W. WALLACE	Clergyman and Physician	169 Spring-st., N. Y. City.
THEODORE A. WARD	Agent	28 White-st., N. Y. City.
E. W. WATSON	Merchant	Kingston, Ulster county.
J. F. WEBB	Merchant	Rouse's Point, Clinton co.
JAMES F. WHITNEY	Merchant	Albany, Albany county.
GEORGE B. WILSON	Counselor at Law	Cooperstown, Otsego co.
JAMES S. YOUNG	Painter	Newburg, Orange county.

The Lodges to which the Delegates severally belong, may be learned by reference to the Golden Rule of the 14th ult.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

The R. W. Grand Lodge of New York, will hold an adjourned Session at the Rooms, National Hall, Canal street, on Tuesday evening next, Dec. 8, at 7 o'clock.

THROGMORTON LODGE No. 239.—The rooms recently fitted up for the use of this Lodge, at Westchester, Westchester county, were dedicated on Saturday evening last, as we learn from a correspondent. "These apartments," says our correspondent, "in spaciousness of extent, elegance of finish, suitability of accommodation, and taste of arrangement, may compete with any, out of the Atlantic cities, appropriated to a similar purpose." Invitations were extended to all the Lodges of the District, and some in this city, most of which were represented. Several excellent addresses were made, and an Ode, written for the occasion by the Secretary, was read. The evening was spent in a most satisfactory manner to all present. We are glad to hear that the Lodge is prosperous. She invites the brethren of the city to come and see them: promising them as hearty a welcome as was ever bestowed under the banner of Friendship, Love and Truth. The Lodge meets on Saturday evening, and the

distance is only 14 miles from the city, on the Harlem railroad. The officers for the present term are—Timothy S. Gibbons, N. G.; Jas. A. Thompson, V. G.; Wm. W. Waldron, Sec.; Titus K. Adee, Treas. (We should be glad to publish the entire letter of our kind correspondent, to whom we tender our thanks; but the crowded state of our columns forbids.)

ONTARIO LODGE No. 116, CANANDAIGUA.—The following are the names of the elected officers for the current term: Isaac M. Schermerhorn, N. G.; William Sheridan, V. G.; T. H. Mattison, Sec.; B. H. Ackley, Per. Sec.; G. A. Leete, Treas. The Lodge is flourishing. Night of meeting, Thursday.

MICHIGAN.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The D. D. G. Sire KELLOGG, has called a Convention of the Camps for the first Tuesday in December, to petition for a Grand Encampment Charter, in conformity with the resolution adopted by the G. L. U. S. at the late communication.

Your readers are already informed that two new Charters have been granted by the G. L. of Michigan, for Lodges No. 16 and 17, and applications will be presented at the next meeting for Lodges No. 18 and 19. The good work is spreading. Michigan Lodge No. 1, lately buried two of its members—Charles Lum and Wyllys Smith, both excellent citizens. The protracted sickness of the latter had fixed him in the sympathy of the Fraternity so long that his burial was very numerously attended, and as this was the first occasion of a general turn out of the Brethren, the community in Detroit had a fair opportunity to judge of the respectability and number of the Brotherhood.

CONNECTICUT.

STAMFORD, Nov. 20, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—Presuming that a few words in relation to the condition of the Order in this place, would not be uninteresting, I will attempt a brief history of our rise and progress.

Rippowam Lodge No. 24 was organized Oct. 1st, 1845. There were, at that time, but five Odd Fellows in the place. Since the organization of the Lodge, its increase has been as rapid, perhaps, as its most sanguine friends could wish; numbering at this time about eighty members, and receiving some two or three every week.

The Lodge, for about one year, occupied the old Masonic Lodge Room; but our rapid increase soon made it necessary to procure a larger room. The necessary arrangements were accordingly made with Bro. B— to fit up a room of the following dimensions: The main room to be twenty-six by forty feet, and two ante-rooms ten by thirteen feet, with such an arch, finish, &c. as should be acceptable to the Lodge. This, Bro. B. performed in a manner highly creditable to himself, and to the entire satisfaction of the Lodge.

Our beautiful temple being ready, Thursday evening, Oct. 1st, just one year from our organization, was appointed for its dedication to the service of Friendship, Love and Truth. At half-past six o'clock the members of the Lodge, together with a goodly number of brothers from "Our Brothers Lodge" of Norwalk, assembled at their old quarters, where they formed in procession and marched to the new Room. The exercises opened by singing an Ode, prepared for the occasion by Bro. B. B. Hallock; next, prayer by the Chaplain; then followed an able and interesting Address by Bro. T. B. Butler, of Norwalk; after which, another Ode, also prepared by Bro. H., was sung, when Bro. Hallock, in his usual happy style, delivered the dedicatory Address.

Of the Addresses by Bro's. Butler and Hallock, and the Odes by the latter, I have only time to say, they were able performances, and did honor to the heads and hearts of their authors. I should also state, that the occasion was honored by the presence of a large and beautiful collection of the gentler sex, who manifested a deep and pleasing interest in the exercises of the evening. In fact, the room was literally crowded with an intelligent and highly interested audience.

We have, in our Room, a box for the reception of such sums as brothers may at any time feel willing to contribute, in aid of the poor and indigent of our place. To disburse this fund, a committee is appointed, whose duty it is to make all proper inquiries for the needy and suffering, and to afford such assistance as the state of the fund will warrant.

Would it not be well for our Lodges generally, to adopt some plan of this kind for the relief of suffering the approaching winter? With but a trifle from each member, how many hearts might be made glad, how many distressed families warmed, clothed and fed, and what a happy influence might our beloved Order exert, not only among its members, but throughout the whole community.

NEW JERSEY.

MOUNT HOLLY, Nov. 26, 1846.

WORTHY SIR AND BRO.—Permit me through the columns of your excellent paper, to say a word relative to the Order in this section of New Jersey, believing that it will not only be agreeable to your

self, but also to your numerous readers. The Lodges generally are enjoying great prosperity. I understand that M. W. G. Master Fitch has issued several dispensations for new Lodges, which will be presented to the R. W. Grand Lodge for approval and confirmation.

On Tuesday, 17th inst. D. D. G. M. T. V. F. Rusling, assisted by several Bros. instituted Millville Lodge No. 47, at Millville Cumberland county, with the most flattering prospects. In the afternoon, the several degrees were conferred on the petitioners. The Lodge was then instituted and officers installed. In the evening a large number of brethren from Cumberland Lodge, Bridgeton, Winslow Lodge No. 40, and other Lodges were present, also several visitors from Philadelphia. There were thirteen candidates initiated, four by D. D. Rusling, four by P. G. E. W. Coffin, and five by Bro. A. K. Hay, N. G. of No. 40. I have seldom witnessed an initiation with which I was so much pleased. Most of the other officers were from Bridgeton, and nearly the whole officiated without the books, which contributed greatly to the interest on the occasion. With the petitioners and those initiated I have rarely met with a more respectable and gentlemanly set of men, and am free to say no danger need be apprehended but that they will have an excellent Lodge, in which the pure principles of our beloved Order will be taught and appreciated; and I trust the community there will have cause to rejoice because of the opening of an Odd Fellows' Lodge. The following Brothers were regularly installed: Lewis Mulford, N. G., E. G. McClung, V. G., Joel Harris, Sec., E. B. Richmond, Ast. Sec., M. McNeal, Treas.

In order that they might have a full supply of scarlet members to fill all the offices, and properly work the Lodge, the D. D. permitted some of the initiates to have the degrees. I conferred them the next evening at his special request. They were delighted with them, and all appeared to go into the work with high spirits. I am informed a dispensation has been, or is to be asked for, to open another Lodge in Cumberland county, at Cedarville, which I hope the M. W. G. Master will grant, as those Lodges already at work in that county are of great credit to the Order. I cannot close without saying the G. Master has in that District a [working, efficient, intelligent and gentlemanly Deputy, Bro. T. V. F. Rusling.

Yours fraternally, SAMUEL READ.

O H I O.

Akron, Summit County, Ohio, Nov. 20, 1846.

DEAR BRO. WINCHESTER,—I have taken the liberty to address you upon the "doings" of the "Patriarchal Branch" of the Order in this place.

It affords me much pleasure in communicating to you, that on the 13th inst. a new Encampment was duly instituted at this place by the M. W. Grand Patriarch MARK P. TAYLOR, Esq., to be hailed and entitled, "Akron Encampment" of Patriarchs No. — I. O. O. F. of Ohio, at which time the following officers were duly installed in their respective chairs in ample form: Hiram Viele, C. P.; Saml. Campbell, M. E. H. P.; Warren H. Smith, S. W.; H. T. Vansickle, J. W.; S. Gardiner, jr., Scribe; Edward Rawson, Treas.

At the opening of the Encampment, ten of the petitioners, R. P. Degree members, came forward (each holding his final card) for installation.

After the installation, the Encampment was opened for initiation and three brothers were admitted, advanced and exalted to the R. P. Degree; and during the evening twelve applications were received. The occasion was one of deep interest to the brethren present, and we are confident that we shall add a goodly number of "choice spirits" to this branch of our beloved Order, and will not allow ourselves to be second to any Encampment in Ohio, as the situation is highly favorable, being in the midst of six Lodges which are composed of the right material to shine. More anon.

Yours in F. L. and T. EDWARD RAWSON.

MISSOURI.

CELEBRATION AT ST. LOUIS.—Our brethren in this thriving Western city have recently provided themselves with a new, large and elegant Lodge-room, which is not only highly creditable to themselves, but honorable to the entire Order.

The Hall is a noble structure, located at the corner of Fourth and Locust-sts. Its style of architecture is of the Corinthian type. The building is 100 feet deep, and 50 in width. The lower part is occupied as stores and school-rooms,—the second story contains a large saloon, dressing-rooms, &c., and the third is elegantly fitted up for the purposes of Odd Fellowship. The entire cost rises a little above \$20,000.

The exercises of dedication were, we are told, exceedingly interesting. The Addresses, and the presentation of a Banner, were chaste and beautiful, as was also the Oration by Rev. Bro. C. B. PARSONS. We would be glad to give these proceedings in full, but have not the requisite space.

The event itself indicates that Odd Fellowship is not only popular at St. Louis and through all the West and South, but is making rapid advances there, and accomplishing vast good. We wish all of our Western brethren, and those of St. Louis in particular, much success and many years of happiness.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1846.

BROOKLYN.—Single Copies of the GOLDEN RULE can be found at GREEN & BAKER'S News Office, 69½ Fulton street—Price 6¼ cents. Those who wish to be served by the Carrier, can also leave their names as above.

"ADVISE" has forgotten to leave his name. Until that is done, we cannot even read his communication, much less print it. We marvel, at this late age of the world, that any one should send an anonymous article to an Editor, with the expectation of seeing it in print!

"J. G." will observe, from the Communications in this paper, that the ground taken by his article, has been occupied, as far as Taxation and Representation go. His argument on "distinctions" created among members of the Grand Lodge by the new Constitution, is untenable—those "distinctions" existing wherever a Lodge refuses to elect one or more of its P. Gs. to represent them in the G. L.

THE NEW COLLEGE AT BURLINGTON, N. J.—We have received, from a Reverend Friend, a copy of the "Address" of the Trustees of this new Institution of learning, which we have read with much pleasure. The plan of this College, is, so far as this country is concerned, entirely original, and more truly realize our idea of a university, than any thing of the kind, with which we are acquainted. It is to be not only a school, but a home. It proposes to take the child, and surrounding him with all the sweet and gentle influences of the family, to gradually unfold his powers, until he comes forth a perfect man. But let the "Address" speak for itself.

"It will be organized and conducted as a family. It is to be a brotherhood. The teachers will be as elder brothers. Nor will the maternal office be withheld. Female influence will be a constant and influential element in its administration. The Matron will be the mother of the house, and the mistress of the house. Much of advantage is counted on from this arrangement. It is the most effectual appeal to the best feelings of the heart. It gives the surest pledge for mutual interest and co-operation. It promises to be the most endearing, and the most enduring, bond of human souls. Why is it that rudeness and rebellion are so constantly associated with the notion of a College? Why do people shrink from neighborhood with such an institution? Why is it a questionable advantage to the place where its location is determined? Is it not because our Colleges fail to realize the domestic idea? Are they not looked on as the very opposite of home? Are not young men, when they go to College, cut loose too much from social ties? Are they not withdrawn entirely from the charities of female influence? Is it not a false position that they take? Is not a College made a sort of outpost of humanity? Is not the whole system a violence done to nature? We propose that boys, with us, shall be at home. We will be to them, so far as may be, parents, and brothers, and friends. We are sure that they will be to us brothers and sons. We shall love them; and we shall win their love. We shall frankly admit to them that it is a hardship to go from home. We shall lead them to regard it as a hardship, for their good. We shall see that it is no further a hardship, than their good requires. We shall hope to make them feel that they have two homes. The home feeling is to be our magnetism."

Such is the beautiful idea of this new school. We earnestly wish it much success. Among the Trustees we find many of our acquaintances and friends, whose names are a sufficient endorsement for any institution. It is to be under the charge of the Rt. Rev. G. W. Doane, D.D. L.L.D., a gentleman widely known as an elegant and accomplished scholar and profound theologian.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND GARDENERS.—We refer our readers, particularly those in the country, to the Advertisements of Messrs. Greeley & McElrath in to-day's paper. The works mentioned in their Catalogue are invaluable to the Farmer and Gardener, and equally interesting to the general reader. They should be found in all School and Public Libraries, where access could be had to them by every class of citizens.

OUR friends in Brooklyn, who may want any thing in the way of pickled clams, and other articles in that line,—beside a great variety of "notions" for family use, neatly put up, are invited to call at the store of Bro. SPOWERS, 160 Adams-st., where they will be well served with articles of excellent quality. Try him.

LECTURES ON ORATORY.—We are glad to learn that Prof. WHITEY is about to commence a course of Lectures on Popular Oratory, at the Stuyvesant Institute in this city. Prof. W. is too well known to need commendation from us. He is master of his subject.

A course of lectures are now being delivered every Sunday evening, at the Seventh Day Baptist Chapel, in Eleventh-st., between the Bowery and Third Avenue, by Rev. THOS. B. BROWN, "designed to show that the seventh day of the week is still 'the Sabbath of the Lord thy God,' and that the common notion of a change of the Sabbath from the last to the first day of the week is wholly unauthorized by the Scriptures of Truth.' The seats are free to the public.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE AUTO-BIOGRAPHY OF GOETHE. Truth and Poetry: from my Life. Edited by Parke Godwin, Esq. New York: Wiley & Putnam. Library of Choice Reading, Nos. 65, 66.

It is a singular fact, as stated by the Editor of this work, that this is the first and only translation of it to be found in the English language—and yet it is one of the most celebrated works in Europe, known universally to the literary world. The public consequently owe a deep debt of gratitude to the translators for the great pleasure which this Auto-Biography will give them. "Goethe," says the Editor and principal translator, "has taken his place, by pretty general consent, as the First European Poet and Literary Man of the Nineteenth Century." A book, then, in which he describes the process of his peculiar development, and the way in which he regarded the facts of existence and his own times, deserves to be read, even through the imperfect medium of translation, by those who can get no better. In the original, it is a master-piece of writing. It is a series of quiet, but striking pictures, showing the growth of the greatest of German minds, and at the same time the whole progress of German Literature." This work possesses the intense interest of a novel, and when one commences its perusal, it is with difficulty and reluctance that he can lay it down until he reaches the end. (There is one fault about this, which characterizes the whole series, viz: it is bound in *paper covers*! It strikes us that "Books which are Books," should be bound in the style of books, and not suffered to go to the public in pamphlet form. We are certain this respectable and liberal House would find their advantage in binding all their works.)

RATIONALE OF CRIME, and its Appropriate Treatment; being a Treatise on Criminal Jurisprudence considered in relation to Cerebral Organization. By M. B. Sampson. From the 2d London edition, with Notes and Illustrations by E. W. Farnham, Matron of Mount Pleasant State Prison. Embellished with numerous accurate Portraits of Criminals and other Persons. D. Appleton and Co. 12mo. pp. 177.

We have given the copious title-page of this volume, because it will show in the shortest way the nature and design of the work. We need therefore only say, that it is one of the most valuable productions issued from the press for years. And however it may be met with objections, doubts and sneers, the doctrine of it will yet work a radical change in the criminal jurisprudence of all civilized nations. Indeed the heaven is already operating, as the great reform movements of the age show. The work has been received with great favor in England. Mrs. Farnham has added much to its practical value by her notes and illustrations. We advise all men to read it; and especially those who are so eloquent about "mawkish sentimentality," and "milk-sop sympathy" for criminals.

EXPERIMENTAL RESEARCHES ON THE FOOD OF ANIMALS AND THE FATTENING OF CATTLE; With remarks upon the Food of Man. By Robert Dundas Thomson, M. D. New York, Appleton & Co.

These researches are based upon experiments undertaken by order of the British Government, and are of an important character. The amount of information to be derived from them must be exceedingly valuable, particularly to those engaged in the grazing and dairy business. It should be placed in every District School Library. We copy from it a method of preserving Butter fresh for any period:

"*Mode of Preserving Butter Fresh.*—To render butter capable of being kept for any length of time in a fresh condition, that is, as a pure solid oil, all that is necessary is to boil it in a pan till the water is removed, which is marked by the cessation of violent ebullition. By allowing the liquid oil to stand for a little, the curd subsides, and the oil may then be poured off, or it may be strained through calico or muslin, into a bottle, and corked up. When it is to be used, it may be gently heated and poured out of the bottle, or cut out by means of a knife or cheese-gouge. Bottled butter will thus keep for any length of time, and is the best form of this substance to be used for sauces."

ENGLISH SYNONYMES CLASSIFIED AND EXPLAINED: With Practical Exercises, designed for Schools and Private Tuition. By G. F. Graham, Author of "English, or The Art of Composition," &c. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Broadway.

This is really a useful work, not only for the student and the academy, but also for the closet. It is edited, with a valuable introduction and illustrative authorities, by HENRY REED, LL. D., Prof. of English Literature in the University of Pennsylvania. We heartily commend it to all who would improve their style by a thorough knowledge of the nice distinctions in words. It is got up in good style, and bound in a substantial manner.

AN INTRODUCTION TO THE FRENCH LANGUAGE: Containing Fables, Select Tales, Remarkable Facts, Amusing Anecdotes, &c. With a Dictionary of all the words translated into English. By M. De Fivas. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Broadway.

The popularity of this work is shown from the fact that it has rapidly passed through five editions in England. It is intended to accompany Ollendorff's New Method of Learning French, a work universally acknowledged as the best for gaining a rapid knowledge of this polite language. It seems to us well calculated to meet the end in view.

DEALINGS WITH THE FIRM OF DOMBEY & SON, &c. By Charles Dickens.

The first and second monthly numbers of this new story of Dickens's, have been issued by LEA & BLANCHARD, Philadelphia. Each No. is accompanied by two etched illustrations, by H. K. Browne, and the Nos. being sold at only eight cents each, renders it undoubtedly the cheapest edition in the market. It is well printed.

A HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. First published in London, under the Superintendence of the Society for the diffusion of Useful Knowledge. Improved with Maps and other Illustrations. Also Revised and Enlarged by Rev. J. L. Blake, D.D. author of Sketches of American History. Harper and Brothers, Publishers.

This book, which has been sometime before the public, has been received with popular favor. It is an exceedingly condensed history of the American Revolution, and is entirely accurate, in all its interesting details.

WIT AND HUMOR, selected from the English Poets. With an Illustrative Essay and Critical Comments. By Leigh Hunt. New York: Wiley & Putnam, Broadway.

This book cannot fail to amuse. Beside the Illustrative Essay on Wit and Humor, by Hunt, it contains selections from Chaucer, Shakspeare, Ben Johnson, Swift, Goldsmith, Marvel, Dryden, and a host of others. To each of these is prefixed an interesting and valuable critical notice by the Editor.

THE TORTOISE SHELL KITTEN, and other Tales; Being a Sketch Book for Youth. Boston: B. B. Mussey.

This is a very pretty gift book for young persons. It is a most excellent collection of prose and poetry, and all instructive. It is printed very handsomely, with superior engravings, and bound in the holiday style. We commend it to parents, in behalf of the little ones.

GOLDEN MAXIMS; Or, a Thought for Every Day in the Year, Devotional and Practical. Selected by Rev. Robert Bond. Appleton & Co., New York.

This is a beautiful little work, got up in the miniature style. Its daily "Thoughts" are all excellent—being composed of "the little and short sayings of wise and excellent men, which are of great value, like the dust of gold, or the least sparks of the diamond."

AMY HERBERT: A Tale. By the Author of "Gertrude," "Laneton Parsonage," &c. &c. D. Appleton and Co. 200 Broadway.

This is a very interesting story, inculcating pure morals. It has received the approbation of the public. It appears under the Editorial sanction of Rev. W. Sewell, Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. It forms No. 26 of the "Literary Miscellany, a new series of Choice Books."

☞ The 35th No. of Virtue's Illustrated Family Bible contains an exquisitely executed engraving of the "Tombs in the Valley of Jehoshaphat." Few editions can equal this in the rare beauty of its pictures.

HARPER'S ILLUMINATED SHAKSPEARE, Nos. 123 and 124, have been issued. They include some rare and beautiful Engravings, illustrating Richard III.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

VISITOR'S BOOKS.—We are now ready to supply Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, with an elegant Blank Book, which is required to be kept for the purpose of receiving the signatures of visiting brothers, for comparison with the names on their Cards, before admittance to the Lodge. It is neatly ruled in columns, with appropriate printed heads, and lettered with the name of the Lodge or Encampment. Price \$2. Orders promptly attended to.

☞ Back numbers of the present volume, containing the capital original formation of "WILFRED MONTESSOR, OR THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN," can be supplied to all new subscribers. We hope our friends will use their influence to increase the number of our readers.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 25, by the Rev. George A. Lintner, D.D., Bro. WILLIAM WINTER, N. G. of Schoharie Lodge No. 179, to Miss NANCY M. OSTERHOUT, all of said place.

I. O. OF O. F.—STIRLING LODGE 190.—A Lecture will be delivered before this Lodge, at their Hall, Court street, opposite Myrtle Avenue, BROOKLYN, on MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 7, by P. G. JAMES CRANE, M. D. a member of said Lodge. The members of Sister Lodges are fraternally invited to be present. By order of the Lodge. E. WINCHESTER, Secy.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS.—This medicine is acquiring a reputation of the highest character for its extraordinary efficacy in the cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Lloeding of the Lungs, &c. The relief is immediate—and these Pills may be taken at all times, and by infants as well as adults, and in no instance fail to give almost instant relief. The Whooping Cough is cured by them. ☞ Sold at 30 Ann-st. by J. WINCHESTER, the General Agent. Price \$1 a box. These Pills can be sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Orders enclosing One Dollar, (postpaid) will be promptly answered.

Dental Card.

S. W. JUDSON, Surgeon Dentist, 165 East Broadway, N. Y., will be happy to see and wait upon his friends, and brethren of the Order generally, in any department of the Dental Art, on moderate terms. nov7:3m*

Peter Westervelt,

CONSTABLE, and Agent for letting Houses and Collecting Rents, Notes, Accounts, &c. Desk at Marine Court. Residence at No. 104 Hammond-street. nov21:5m*

Material for Regalia.

THE largest stock, and best assortment of material for Regalia, in the United States, can be found at **F. W. & W. F. GILLEY'S** DRY-GOODS ESTABLISHMENT, 430 GRAND-STREET, N. Y.

Scarlet, Green, Blue, Pink, White, Royal Purple, Gold, and Black, Silk Velvets, Cashmeres, Merinos, Moerens, Satins and Silks of every quality. Also, all numbers of Satin and Lustrous Ribbons. N. B. Manufacturers and Merchants supplied. oct10:tf

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street. **SANFORD, BROTHERS**, have just opened an entire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fit, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N.B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD,** a26:3m* **ANSON P. SANFORD.**

Samuel Hammond & Co.,

IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared,) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:tf

Davis & Bryan,

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC and **ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA** and **BANNERS**, No. 2 Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen at above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tf

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philad'a. **J. W. & E. D. STOKES**, 194 Market street, Philadelphia. Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tf

John Osborne,

MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA. No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work.

Regalia at Syracuse.

WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. oct17:tf

Mrs. E. Hoyt, **PIE AND CAKE BAKERY**, No. 349 Grand-street N. Y. P. S. Weddings and Parties supplied at the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap4:ly

N. ORR,
ENGRAVER
ON WOOD,
No. 90 Fulton-St.
NEW YORK.

Orr's instructive and Amusing Library for Children. For sale, Wholesale and Retail. n21:tf

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Canal street. m18:4m

CONSTITUTIONS, By-Laws, Blanks, etc., for Lodges and Encampments, printed at short notice, at this Office.

The Mutual Benefit

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly, monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay interest for; having a sufficient capital funded, from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 87, instead of stopping at 60.
7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumulate, at the option of the Assured.
8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and children, in such a way, that although he may lose every thing, they are safe; and all persons, whether married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sickness, and Want, as well as for Death.
9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any time after the first year, and receive its equitable value.
10. At any time after the first year, the Assured can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a change of circumstances, or inability to pay the premium.
11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and the Assured votes according to his interest.
12. The funds are all invested in United States, New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks, and in real estate in New York and New Jersey, wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loaned; or loaned to the Assured as above.
13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors. It lends money to neither.
14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older than he is—but from six months less to six months more, so as to equalize the estimates between all parties.
15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the profits larger, than with Foreign Offices; Investments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33 1/3 per cent reserved; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten pounds paid in!
16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.
17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law, to the amount of his premium note. m9:tf

Encampments.

I. O. O. F. Committees about purchasing Emblems, &c. for Encampments or Lodges, are requested to call and examine those introduced (expressly for the New Work) by the subscriber, and which have been approved by the following Encampments: Mount Olivet, Egyptian, Mispah, &c., of New York; Potomac Lodge, Alexandria, D. C.; Winchester, Va. and many others. The undersigned would also respectfully solicit a call from merchants and others visiting the city at his SIGN, BANNER, FLAG and ORNAMENTAL PAINTING ROOMS, No. 101 Nassau-st. where he flatters himself, that his original designs and acknowledged superiority of workmanship, in connection with moderate charges, will offer inducements for patronage unsurpassed by any establishment in New York. Country Merchants can have their orders executed during their stay in the city, and signs, &c., can be forwarded with safety to all parts of the United States. **JAMES ACKERMAN**, 101 Nassau-st. sep12:3m

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.

THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a large number of families in this city, during the last year, and has given the most perfect satisfaction. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking, it cannot be excelled by any other stove. Reference will be given to all that wish, and the stove warranted. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pattern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a superior article, together with stove for Hall and office. For sale at 248 Water st. by **E. W. M. SAVAGE.** a26:tf

To Encampments and Lodges.

THE Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Stationery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will supply new Encampments and Lodges with every article they may need, on the most favorable terms. **W. H. TOWNSEND**, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Philip Garhardt,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74 West Broadway. A large and Fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:ly

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city. N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the special charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:tf

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinos; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Kattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. **WM. C. FLANIGAN**, 56-6ms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 105, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and other are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:tf) **F. W. CORINTH.**

Lewis Child,

MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tf

J. C. Booth & Co.

CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS, 187 Broadway, have received an additional supply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings, to which they would invite particular attention. Our stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods ever before offered in this city, and having great facilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets, we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broadway must be dear, but we would assure such persons that our prices (at all times low) were never so low as at the present; and that since our removal, by our much increased business, we have been enabled to reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style and workmanship of our garments have been very much improved. We would invite all these persons to give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee of its being properly and efficiently conducted. je13:tf

Fall Fashions.

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N. S. BENTON, Supt. Com. Schools.

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NEW-YORK, DEC. 12, 1846.

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OR,

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CHAPTER XLI.—AN EVENING WITH MONTRESSOR.

Soon after the departure of Captain De Ruyter, Wilfred Montessor sallied forth into A— street.

The evening was clear and calm, and the traveler proceeded at a moderate pace by a route embracing several squares of magnificent dwellings until he reached — street, and mounted the steps of a mansion near the center of the street.

On ringing the bell, a domestic speedily opened the door, and in answer to the inquiry, "Is Mr. Wilson Gardiner at home?" replied in the affirmative.

Following the servant, Montessor was ushered into a small apartment on the left of the hall, which, from the books, engravings and paintings that adorned the book-cases of carved oak, and the hard polished walls, was evidently the library-room or study of the occupant of the building. A man about thirty years of age, with regular features and dark curling hair, arrayed in a dressing gown and worked velvet slippers, was writing at a table. He turned hastily toward the door as Montessor entered the apartment.

"By Jove, Montessor, I am delighted to see you."

"Your delight will vanish, perhaps," said the traveler, smiling gravely, and taking the hand extended toward him, "when you have learned the object of my visit."

"I'll risk it, Montessor; for, by Jove, it is as good as a shot at a buck to get a sight of you in these times."

"Your simile evinces your friendly devotion to the memory of the past. I do not forget that your hobby of hobbies is deer shooting."

"The most exciting of manly sports—the most romantic in its incidents—the most —"

"Excuse me for interrupting you," said Montessor, smiling "your tastes and your enthusiasm are well known to me; and, moreover, I have a question to propound to you. Are you particularly engaged for two or three days to come?"

Mr. Gardiner looked inquiringly at the traveler ere he consulted the ivory tablets which were lying on the table before him.

"Let me see: Dine with George Whitmarsh on Thursday next—on Friday a match for a hundred with Ned Quackenbush to walk from the Dry Dock to Harlem—Saturday, fishing excursion with Barker Reed and Wemyss to Long Island. Nothing between this and Thursday next, Mr. Montessor," said Wilson Gardiner, after running through his tablets with a glance.

"Except the completion of one of your dashing critiques for the North American."

"Who has revealed my cherished incognito?" asked the gentleman, slightly confused. "By Jove, Montessor, my confidence has been betrayed."

"Not as you suppose, Gardiner. In the deserts of Asia the lion and the jackall are tracked by their foot-prints in the sand. The stately steppings of a strong intellect in the fields of learning, leave the impress of greatness indelibly behind them."

"As I told you," said the other, apparently desirous of changing the subject, "I am disengaged until next Thursday."

"In that case," said Montessor, gravely, "I feel no hesitation in asking you to accompany me on a hasty jaunt to Philadelphia—perhaps to Baltimore. I will explain to you frankly that a serious difficulty has arisen between a person in this city and myself, and that there is little probability of an amicable arrangement."

"A duel?" said Mr. Gardiner, with an inquiring glance; "and who is your antagonist?"

"Mr. Tracey."

"Tracey—which of the Traceys?"

"Alfred Tracey."

The countenance of the questioner fell at the mention of the name of Alfred Tracey.

"There are ugly things said of that young man," observed Gardiner. "I have taken no pains to ascertain their truth or their falsehood, but I think you would be justified in refusing to meet him until they are expressly disproved. He is charged, I am told, in respectable quarters—"

"I am aware of all that is alleged against him, and I have no doubt of his baseness and depravity. Yet knowing him, as I do, I have been provoked to offer him a direct personal insult."

Montessor related briefly and succinctly the circumstances which had occurred at Delmonico's.

"The case is altered," said Willson Gardiner, rubbing his hands briskly together, after Montessor had concluded. "By Jove, you must have intended to fight him. But why to Baltimore?"

"Captain De Ruyter, the friend of Mr. Tracey, proposed the journey."

"To escape the jurisdiction of the State of New York? I comprehend it; and when is it proposed to leave the city?"

"To-morrow afternoon."

"You can rely upon me, Montessor. There are some unimportant matters which will occupy me a part of the morning; then I am yours without reserve."

"Thanks, Gardiner. As we proceed on our journey, I will give you a further explanation of my position toward Mr. Alfred Tracey, which will lessen your surprise at our quarrel."

"As you like, my dear sir. I perceive there is a secret. A man of education and a millionaire would not meet a chevalier, like Monsieur Alfred, without a powerful motive."

Some further conversation ensued, which was finally interrupted by the entrance of two or three gentlemen belonging to the circle of Willson Gardiner. In a few moments, Montessor rose and departed.

As he passed through ——— street in the direction of Doctor Everard's residence, he overtook a young man walking, slowly and thoughtfully, in the same direction.

"Is it you, Willoughby?" inquired the traveler, slackening his pace and addressing the young man; "and reflecting, too?"

Frederick Willoughby started on hearing the voice of Montessor, but recovering himself immediately, and placing his arm in that of the traveler, he replied:

"My thoughts were on you, principally, Mr. Montessor."

"You are puzzled, Frederick. It is natural that you should be. The motives of human actions are often as imperceptible to the mind as the causes of physical phenomena are to the senses."

"Of two things I am certain: that Alfred Tracey is a villain, and that he has deeply wronged you."

"You are right, Willoughby, and it is neither distrust of you nor want of regard for you that seals my lips in relation to his conduct. As you have said, Mr. Tracey is a great villain, and has injured me irreparably."

"I felt it instinctively, when you confounded him with an insult, at once glaring and painful. He is fearfully incensed against you, and as his principles do not forbid it, will probably challenge you to the field. Indeed, he made a formal request to me after your departure to act as his friend."

"And you refused?"

"I did. I should have refused Mr. Tracey under present circumstances, if no obstacle existed to my action; but I have pledged myself to my mother, by a solemn promise, never to be engaged in a duel. Her sense of honor is so acute—her spirit so proud, even approaching to haughtiness—her regard for true manliness is so open and undisguised, that I can safely repose in her judgment and defer to her wishes. If I were to degrade myself so far as to commit a mean or cowardly act, I should not dare to meet again my mother's face, tender and affectionate as she has always been to me."

"You are justly proud of your mother, Frederick," said Wilfred Montessor, "and will suffer no dishonor by shaping your path in life according to her wishes. But let me understand you; are you seeking to dissuade me from meeting Mr. Tracey, in case he sees fit to challenge me?"

"Your judgment and experience are superior to mine," replied Frederick Willoughby; "yet even as a question of expediency, it seems to be wrong that a life so valuable as yours should be matched against the existence of Alfred Tracey. The more I reflect upon the incidents connected with my association with Mr. Tracey during the past few weeks, the more I am convinced that I have been grossly deceived in him. His habits of gambling, and his contempt of female virtue, have developed themselves so rapidly and so strongly as to inspire me with strong doubts of his general integrity. I have more than once had reason to repent the intimacy which has grown up between us."

"I am aware of it."

"By an association of ideas I am led to speak of another person, who, at the outset of my acquaintance with her, created a most favorable impression on my mind. I allude to Miss Caroline Percy. Her beauty—her intelligence—her accomplishments—her apparent frankness and candor deeply interested me. There was wanting only the assurance that she was in reality what she appeared to be to enchant me completely. But I have been mortified in discovering either that she duped me in the beginning of our acquaintance, and for some personal reason was driven to change her tactics, or that I duped myself blindly and sillily. At least, I have so far changed my opinion of Caroline Percy as to believe that she is an artful, scheming woman, with more talent than principle."

"Again you are right," said Montessor, calmly.

"Must it not happen," said the young man, earnestly, "as the result of such experience, that suspicion and distrust of others will usurp the place of generous confidence and unhesitating faith?"

"At twenty-one," said Montessor, gravely, "the change is premature—at thirty-five it may be irresistible."

The tone of the speaker was not entirely devoid of melancholy, but changing his manner he inquired:

"Our routes lie together. Are you going to Doctor Everard's?"

"I am."

"It is my destination, likewise. I have occasion to consult the doctor himself; but to you, I imagine that Helen Everard is the principal attraction."

"Miss Everard and I have had a partial engagement at chess, which resulted in my defeat. I do not relinquish a contest so important after one struggle."

"If you cannot conquer Miss Everard at chess, Frederick, fortune may reward you with the conquest of her heart."

The young man turned with surprise—perhaps in a measure assumed—toward the traveler.

"The science of human nature is at the best, dim and uncertain," said Montessor; "to judge correctly, we must judge without the bias of personal interest or personal feeling. Thus judging, I have never beheld a person whose qualities of mind and heart were superior to those of Helen Everard. She is handsome, without vanity; accomplished without affectation; enthusiastic without weakness, and modest without subservience. Her reading is sound, her judgment acute and vigorous, her manners those of a lady of birth and breeding."

"But, these qualities are the attributes of an exalted character."

"Such is Miss Everard, or at least, such will she become with more enlarged experience of the world."

"Really; I shall fall in love with her."

"If you do not," said the traveler, with a grave smile, imperceptible in the darkness, to his companion; "I shall be tempted to fall in love with her myself. But here we are at the doctor's residence. Ring, Frederick."

The gentlemen were received by Doctor Everard and his daughter with a courteous politeness, which implied something more than deference to the ordinary laws of social intercourse.

After some general conversation, which at this stage of our narrative, would fail to excite the attention of the reader, Frederick Willoughby challenged Miss Everard to a game of chess. The parties seated themselves at the chess table, and Willoughby slowly arranged the pieces, while Helen Everard chatted about a visit to the theater on the preceding evening, with a charming ease and gaiety which amused and interested the listener. They had seen each other only twice or thrice, but persons of congenial tastes and feelings, soon learn to know and to confide in each other.

"And now for a check-mate, Miss Everard," said Willoughby with an admiring glance at his fair opponent, as he completed the marshaling of the pieces.

"Better perhaps that you should put a check upon my tongue," said Miss Everard, laughing.

In the mean time, Wilfred Montessor had informed Doctor Everard that he desired to see him privately. The gentlemen accordingly retired to the library, leaving the chess-players at liberty to pursue their game without interruption or embarrassment.

Doctor Everard invited the traveler to a seat upon an old-fashioned sofa, which, having done its duty in the parlor, had long since been consigned to the office, and carefully closing the door of the apartment stood gravely before his visitor, as if waiting to hear what he had to say.

"Doctor, I have a question to ask. Are your professional engagements of such a nature as to permit you to leave the city for a few days, without detriment to your patients, or serious injury to yourself?"

The doctor reflected a moment, looking first at Montessor and then a slate which hung upon a nail driven into the wall near the door.

"My patients are all doing well, except a few choice cases, which the art of medicine may chance to palliate, but will fail to cure. Acute inflammations and protracted fevers seldom prevail in this latitude in the month of June. In replying to your question, it may interest you to learn that my last experiments in animal magnetism, on Miss Caroline Percy, seem to have operated a complete change in her physical and mental condition. I visited her to-day, and having noticed the strange metamorphosis, I was surprised to find that the extreme nervous sensibility of her system had entirely vanished, and I vainly attempted to make an impression upon her."

"You have no patients, Doctor, whose cares are of extreme urgency, and require your unremitting attention?" pursued the traveler.

"None, Mr. Montessor."

"Will you then dispose of them in such a manner as to enable you to accompany me on a journey to Baltimore?"

"To Baltimore?" exclaimed Doctor Everard, with a slight manifestation of surprise.

"In your capacity as a surgeon—perhaps as a friend and adviser."

"Are you implicated in an affair of honor?" inquired Doctor Everard, with astonishment. "You, Mr. Montessor?"

"I am," replied Montessor gravely.

The Doctor walked two or three times across the library, then pausing and taking Montessor by the hand, he said:

"I am your friend, I will accompany you."

The traveler returned homeward alone.

CHAPTER XLII.—THE EVENING CLOSES.

AGAIN Wilfred Montessor paced the floor of his solitary chamber.

An hour passed in silent reflection; then he approached a window, threw open the blinds, and gazed at the dark shadows of the trees and buildings, dimly visible in the presence of the stars. The dark, fantastic shadows, and the mournful sighing of the night breeze, enchained him for a moment. But the stars—the stars.

"Those twinkling luminaries," said the traveler, turning at length from the window, and traversing the apartment; "those orbs gliding in the boundless ocean of ether, fixed, to us, but wanderers like us and our earth, through the same trackless waves, brilliant as diamonds, pure as crystal, serene as the sunny valley of Khasreman, majestic as the heights of Olympus, are the symbols of power—symbols at once magnificently beautiful and sublimely mysterious.

"But the human heart craves sympathy rather than power—tenderness rather than beauty—truth rather than mystery.

"Not crystal, nor the diamond, nor the vale of Khasreman, nor the heights of Olympus; not all the forms of physical beauty and grandeur, not the stars themselves, not the fairies who dance playfully around us in our walks by moonlight through flowery groves and forests carpeted with moss, nor the genii who watch over us from our birth and allure us unconsciously from the paths of evil; not even the angels can awaken the profoundest emotions of the soul of man.

"It is the smile of a human face, sparkling with the glances of love; it is the clasp of a human hand, thrilling with the pulses of tenderness, that illumines the innermost corners of the heart, that stirs up the waters of sympathy in the depths of its fountains.

"The face that smiled upon me, the hand that clasped mine—where are they!

"I remain to lament the dead, and mete out justice to the living.

"Why then do I hesitate? Why am I determined as to the end—unsatisfied as to the means?

"Is there any doubt of that man's guilt? None. The death of Zorah is not more certain than the guilt of Alfred Tracey.

"And yet there is something within me which repeats continually, 'Let him live—resign him to the judgment of God.'

"And methought, as but now I gazed upward at the stars, the face of Zorah—not as I last beheld it, pale and encircled with funeral raiment; the rather saint-like and adorned with celestial glory—appeared unto me, and a whispering sound, low and sweet, and soft as the harp of Eolus, fell upon my ears:

"Let him live—resign him to the judgment of God."

"Was it an illusion of the senses—a touch of the imagination, or wert thou, Zorah, truly before me, and was it thy voice which filled the air with its melodious breathings?

"Why do I hesitate at the thought of a duel?

"A duel!

"By the law of Moses, given directly of God, the avenger of blood was authorized to take the life of a murderer wherever he found him, save in a city or place of refuge.

"The duel affords a chance of escape to the wrong doer—it has neither the sternness of merciless revenge nor the cowardice of concealed assassination.

"Since the chivalry of the early ages of Christendom girded the loins of men with swords, to defend their rights and their honor, and threw poison and the dagger to bravos and pirates, the duel has prevailed in all civilized communities.

"The law condemns it.

"But are there no penalties for injuries which the law cannot reach; for deadly crimes, perpetrated in darkness, and surrounded with mystery; for slanderous lies, which eat into the heart and undermine the life, as by slow hidden poison; for base wrongs, the viper-like returns for confidence, generosity, friendship, love; for those more foul and terrible insults which blanch the cheek and break the spirit of the boldest and the proudest?

"I, Wilfred Montessor; how atrociously have I been wronged.

"The wife of my bosom, Zorah, in fear, and shame, and honor,

and despair, struggling against beastly violence till death, in mercy, interposed between the demon and his prey.

"Wherever I go—wherever I remain—in this chamber—in the street—in the houses of my friends—in the public resorts of the multitude, the dreadful scene rises ever and anon before me in all the hideousness of its possible enormity.

"Yonder, Zorah was lying, thinking, perchance dreaming of me—yonder the villain entered—yonder the stains of blood are yet visible on the carpet—the bloodhound might yet track the footsteps of the murderer.

"Let him live—bring him to the judgment of God!"

"Again—it is ominous.

"Is dueling then wrong? is it unjustifiable revenge? is it murder in the eye of God as in the eye of the law?

"But I am committed to this man. I am pledged to his friend and mine. I have not acted thoughtlessly or irrationally. I will meet him.

"Only this, I will not slay him.

"My aim is unerring—I will cripple him for life—I will thunder in his ears a terrible denunciation of his guilt, and leave him to his conscience and the God of Justice.

"But should I fall by his hand?

"Life! Death!

"Have I not seen the sun rise and set many, many days? have I not traveled to the uttermost corners of the earth? have I not read books, eaten and drunken and slept, and felt the torments of hunger and of pain?

"Has not the temple of my heart been fired and consumed? and have not the ashes thereof been scattered to the winds?

"Death! to rest by the side of Zorah beneath a grassy mound, crowned with oaks and cypresses, and flowering shrubs; to rest there and almost hear the caroling of birds and the murmuring of waters; to rest there and almost behold the splendor of the sun, and the mellow luster of the moon struggling through the overshadowing trees.

"The soul flieth upward or downward—but, oh! do not the corpses of the dead, who have in this world loved each other truly and tenderly and faithfully, sleep sweetly and lovingly together in the beautiful resting places of the earth, until the resurrection?

Wilfred Montessor retired to his couch, and his waking thoughts unfolded themselves during the night watches, in the imagery of dreams. Wild and fearful were his dreams. One above all was passing strange. He dreamed that he stood by the grave of Zorah, and wept, and a lovely maiden, leaning gently upon his arm, mingled her tears freely with his—a lovely maiden, and her features were those of Mary Cameron.

Scraps of Fun.

WIT IN RHYME.

A queer joker sat at a window one night
And saw the moon shining with silvery light.

He spoke to a stranger who stood in the room:

"Have you a desire to buy up the moon?"

"Why, zounds!" said the stranger, "pray what do you mean?"

"D'ye think I'm a fool, sir, or do I look green?"

"I thought it no harm," he replied, "to inquire,

I see it is rising, and soon will be higher!"—[Chronotype.

DRAWING A PENSION.—"Well, my lad, where are you traveling this stormy weather, alone?" asked an inquisitive landlord in the north of Vermont, during the last war, of a small lad, whose father was engaged in smuggling, and had taken him, as young as he was, with an important message in advance of the party.

"Going to draw my pension," was the reply.

"Pension?" echoed the astonished landlord, "what does so small a boy as you draw a pension for?"

"Minding my own business, and letting that of others alone."

The landlord sloped.

HOW TO STOP A PAPER.—An editor, who has probably suffered "some," tells people how to stop a paper. He says—"Call at the office and fork up arrearages, and order it stopped like a man; and not refuse to take it out of the post-office, and sneak away like a puppy."

A notion seller was offering a Yankee clock finely varnished and colored, and with a looking-glass in front, to a certain lady, not remarkable for personal beauty. "Why, it is beautiful," said the vender. "Beautiful, indeed! a look at it almost frightens me," said the lady. "Then, marm," replied Jonathan, "I guess you'd better take one that aint got no looking-glass."

REPARTEE.—The late Rev. Dr. Isaac was both a great wag and a great smoker.

"There you are," cried a young lady who surprised him one day with a pipe in his mouth, "at your idol again."

"Yes, madam," replied he coolly, "burning it."

Popular Literature.

THE BURDEN OF THE BELL.

On his journey Youth doth start
Strong of limb and stout of heart;
And he thinketh Life must be
An unbroken jubilee.
He doth find full proof of this
In the Summer's frolic bliss,—
And from the roughest Winter weather
Strong conviction he doth gather;
And the World with ample store
Of its fair false-smiling lore
Doth convince him more and more.
So he sigheth—"Oh that thou,
Merry Life, wouldst last for ever!
Oh, that strength were given me now
To enchain Time's rushing river,—
Bind it fast from shore to shore,
For evermore—forevermore!"
Let the bell toll!

Manhood, with an eager eye
Lit with passionate ecstasy,
Sitteth at the banquet board
With Life's richest dainties stored,
Viands exquisite and rare,
Wines bright sparkling past compare,
Pomp and splendor—all are there;
And around that board are seen
Radiant face and lovely mien.
There are smiles that make the light
Sunnier in its own despite;
There are voices that pour round
Music in soft waves of sound;
And from all this syren pleasure
Manhood resopeth his full measure,
Tasketh each new luxury,
Draineth oft the wine-cup dry;
And the while his spirit owns
Witchery in Love's dulcet tones,
And the while he boldly sips
Burning kisses from ripe lips;
He doth inly murmur—still
Shutting out each thought of ill
As aforesaid—"Oh, that thou,
Merry Life, wouldst last for ever!
Oh, that strength were given me now
To enchain Time's rushing river,—
Bind it fast from shore to shore,
For evermore—forevermore!"
Let the bell toll!

Manhood,—he hath left the feast,
In a feverish unrest;
With pale cheek and sunken eye,
He doth wander moodily
In the meadow paths and through
The brown corn-sheaves wet with dew.
Moodily he wandereth there;
For a thought of drear despair
Doth possess him—he doth see
That Life's joy is vanity;

He doth see that over all
Syrén pleasure's festival
There is spread the burial pall;—
That amid the glittering rout
Spectral terrors flit about;—
Ruin in the revelry,—
After-shakings in the glee,—
Poison in the wine,—and death
In proud beauty's perfumed breath:
He doth see the doom, the snare;
But the aid, the refuge—where?
So, he museth mournfully
Under the sweet summer sky,
In the orchard crofts and through
The brown corn-sheaves wet with dew.
And, albeit the bird doth sing
Like a very blessed thing,
And the flowers do all declare
"Earth is very good and fair!"—
Not a single smile doth roll
Back the cloud-veil from his soul,
And his lips, compressed and pale,
Ope but with a muttered wail,—
Headless of that song of yore
That such constant burden bore,
"For evermore—forevermore!"
Let the bells chime!

On the hill-top, worn and gray,
Lieth Age:—a pleasant ray
From the setting sun doth grace
The worn furrows of his face.
God be blessed! he hath won
The great victory—wending on,
Through the dreamings proud and bold,
Through the passions manifold,
Through the subtle hopes and fears
Of the stormy later years,
To the Truth, that in his soul
Holdeth now its high control,
Guiding onward to the goal.
God be blessed! he doth lie
On the hill-top 'neath the sky,
And no earth-mists intervene
Betwixt him and the blue serene,
Shining soft in starry sheen.
God be blessed!—he doth say,
With a loving smile away,—
"That Life lasteth not for ever—
That no mortal strength can stay
The swift tide of Time's dark river!
It doth bear me fast away
From the delour and the sting
Of the present suffering,
Onward to the joy divine
And the rest that shall be mine!"
And sweet voices seem to sing,
Sounding from some far-off shore,
"FOR EVERMORE—FOR EVERMORE!"
Let the bells chime!

CHARLES XII.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

ALL our most valuable moveables were already packed up and put into wagons, and we were already waiting the approach of the Swedes, and then take our departure for a place of refuge, leaving the house and other property to the mercy of our unwelcome visitors, when an express arrived to inform us that Charles XII. intended to take up his quarters under our roof.

"If so," said my father, "there is no occasion for us to go and look out for quarters ourselves elsewhere, since the king will not plunder us; on the contrary, his presence will be our defence." * * * * About noon, two officers, attended by only a single soldier, rode up.

"Is it possible," said my father, "that these can be any of the king's aides-de-camp, for their dress does not denote any great quality?"

The officers alighted, entered the house, and having passed through the ante-chamber, were met in the next room by our *marzalek* (major-domo,) while we were still all standing in the dining-room keeping watch there at the windows, which looked into the court-yard. Informed by the *marzalek* that the officers inquired for the master of the house, he went to them, and we followed, having stationed a servant at the window to apprise us as soon as the king should appear.

Addressing my father in German, the younger of the two officers politely inquired,

"Are you the master of this house?"

"At your service," replied my father.

"Then as the king is quartered here, have the kindness to show me which are his rooms."

"All the rooms—my whole house is at his majesty's service."

"One room will content him; only he will require two or three more for his secretary and a couple of adjutants."

"Then make choice yourself of whatever apartments you please. But, allow me to ask, when his majesty is likely to be here, for we must be at the door to receive him when he comes."

"You have received him already," said the stranger, with a smile, "and much more agreeably both for yourselves and for him, than it would have been to have done so with ceremony. I am the king."

We all felt thunderstruck! and my father was so confounded, that he could not utter a word of apology for his mistake, but could only keep bowing, as he ushered the king into our best reception-rooms.

I fancy I can still see before me that renowned and terrible Charles of Sweden, about whom so many books have been written. For three whole days, I may say, did I look my fill of him; and believe me, though his name carried terror with it everywhere, he himself appeared mild as a lamb, and meek as a nun. In person he was rather tall, thin, and of sunburnt complexion, with a face that looked very small in proportion to the rest of the body, and even to the head itself. He certainly was far from handsome, although he might be called tolerably good looking, notwithstanding that he was pitted with the small-pox. His eyes were remarkably piercing, shining like diamonds. At that time it was the fashion for all who wore the German or European costume, to cover their heads with enormous perukes, a mode that appeared equally inconvenient and ridiculous to us Poles; but Charles wore his own hair, which was of a chestnut color, cut short, turned back from the forehead, tied up behind in a small queue, and slightly powdered. He was young looking (at that time in his twenty-sixth year,) and attired in his invariable costume, a blue military coat, with yellow facings and a red collar, yellow chamois-leather breeches, and enormous boots with very long spurs. His long leather gloves, reaching almost up to his elbows, were in size a match for his boots, and the one and the other caused the respective limbs to look as if they had once belonged to some Goliath; "an idea" observed the old lady, "that hugely diverted us girls." His hat, on the contrary, was remarkably small, and was merely cocked up, without any trimming or lace upon it, nor, indeed, was any thing of the kind on any part of his dress. Our father would afterward often remind us of Charles's simplicity in dress, observing that he needed no distinction of that kind, he being himself a really great man—one whose greatness was like that of our Jan Sobieski and Stephen Batori. In fact, my father, who was not at all well disposed toward the Germans, felt greatly prepossessed in favor of Charles XII., on account of his having driven Augustus II. from Poland, and placed Stanislaus Leszczynski upon the throne.

Within an hour after the king, came his secretary or minister, Count Piper, with two adjutants, and an interpreter, by whose assistance my mother inquired of Charles's valet, what were his majesty's favorite dishes.

"Any kind of roast meat," was the reply, "pork and game: among vegetables, spinach is that which he most prefers; and for spices, pepper and rue. Garden fruit, at present, there is none; but if you have any lemons, let them be on the table by all means, as the king is exceedingly fond of them."

"And what sort of wine does he prefer?" inquired my mother.

"None at all: he never touches a drop; but drinks only water."

The next point to be ascertained was, for how many persons the king's table ought to be laid; upon which the valet went and inquired of the king himself, and returned with the answer that his majesty would dine with the family. This intelligence delighted us all; the only drawback upon our satisfaction being, that my two brothers, who were then at school at Wilna, could not participate in the honor of dining with royalty. For my part, I kept my eyes upon the king almost during the whole time of dinner. He ate, I observed, with an exceedingly good appetite, and seemed to relish very much a boar's head in jelly. He seemed to have a great liking for fat, and ate a great deal of bread with every thing he partook of. During dinner, he made many inquiries of my father as to the country and its condition; and assured him that the war would speedily be terminated, and that he should enable Stanislaus Leszczynski to repair the misfortunes which Poland had suffered.

There were at table three generals, who had come before dinner to speak to the king, and whom my father invited to remain. These, and the other Swedes, did not show themselves to be any great courtiers; for, instead of affecting to follow the temperate example of their royal master, they drank very freely of wine, without suffering his presence to be any check upon them. Charles himself, however, touched none, but drank only water, chewing bread all the while. He took very little notice of any one; nor did he address a single word to any of us females, except once, when he complimented my mother on her skill in keeping fruit, on understanding that some apples at the dessert had come from our own garden.

The next day, my mother learned from the valet, that the king had been exceedingly well satisfied with everything; but requested that there might be only four dishes at table, and that dinner should last only a *quarter of an hour*. For supper, the king took only a glass of new milk, into which he put *salt*!—and that strange mixture, and a huge piece of bread, constituted his evening repast. During the whole of the mornings he was entirely occupied with papers and matters of business; and we learned that it was for the purpose of attending to these, and dispatching couriers to Sweden, that the king stopped at our house, where he intended to remain only three days. On departing, he presented my father with a gold snuff box, with his cypher in brilliants, and further, ordered all that had been consumed by his people and horses to be paid for. However well meant, this rather offended than pleased my father, who said to the adjutant commissioned to pay him, "I am not an inn-keeper, sir, but a Polish noble (*szlachcic*); I am not an army contractor and dealer in stores, therefore am already repaid by having had his majesty as my guest." When we afterward learned the event of the battle of Pultowa, we sincerely sympathized with Charles, still hoping, however, that his fortunes would mend; but on the intelligence of his death reaching us, we all of us wept.

ABD-EL-KADER.—Many who read romances about the days of the Crusades, and whose hearts beat over the romance of history—the narratives of heroes like William Tell, who waged a holy war against the invaders of their country—are unaware that as great a hero lives in our day, and is conducting as holy and undying a struggle. How few care to read of Abd-el-Kader! yet who will venture to say that William Tell was nobler! The Emir Abd-el Kader, is the indomitable foe of the French, who have conquered Algiers, and colonized, or attempted to colonize, the neighborhood. He is a Mahomedan, and hates the Christians. He is a native, and hates the intruders. He is a prince, and hates the conquerors of his country. He cannot drive them out; but he has done everything short of it. He leaves them no peace or rest. They in fact own no land but what they stand on. Every head that is put out beyond the cordon is cut off. Every straggler from the camps disappears. The settlers cannot till the fields, nor go on commercial errands; for Abd-el-Kader comes down upon them whichever way they go. A company cannot pass from camp to camp without its numbers being thinned. If there is a burning sun, Abd-el-Kader pounces upon the troops in their hours of lassitude. If wintry weather comes up from the mountains, Abd-el-Kader comes up with it, as if he rode upon the blast. If snow blocks up the way, Abd-el-Kader issues from the thickest drift. If there is a drought, he drives the foe far from the water brooks by harassing them, flank and rear. He is always on the eve of being caught: but no man has ever caught him yet, nor any Christian touched his white banner. His tribes are dispersed, his stores taken, his supplies cut off, his horses shot under him, his allies bound over to deliver him up; but he has always yet escaped. He is reported dead; but is presently seen and felt again. He has worn out and brought to disgrace French field-marshal; and caused, destitute as he himself is, an expenditure of men and money such as no nation can long endure for the sake of so wretched a colony. He has now sent a summons to the tribes of the south to be ready to renew the war against the invaders; and all but those who are within immediate reach of the French answer with fervor to the call. One cannot but look forward wistfully to see the issue—to divine the lot and the death of such a man; to watch whether his power of hope can sustain itself against such odds; whether he dies on the field, or in a cave of the rocks—as a warrior, or a prisoner, or as one of Nature's princes in one of Nature's palaces. The only thing we know is that the man himself—his soul—will never be conquered. Being well assured of this, it would be endurable that his country and native tribes should be brought under European sway, if there were a fair probability that it would be ultimately for their real good. But it is for their invaders to show that it would be so; and till they do, our sympathies must inevitably be with the indomitable Abd-el-Kader, before whose majesty—the native majesty of the soul—every Mahomedan bows his head, and every Christian quails.—[Harriet Martineau.

THE BAROMETER.—This useful instrument was invented by TORICELLI, who was born Oct. 15, 1608. It is composed of a glass tube, filled with mercury, hermetically sealed at one end; the other open, and emerged in a basin of stagnant mercury. As the weight of the atmosphere lessens, the mercury descends; and as it increases, ascends; the column of quicksilver suspended in the tube being always equal to the weight of the incumbent atmosphere. This simple machine is of great use in determining the changes of the weather, and in measuring the heights of mountains, and finding the elevation of places above the level of the sea. Mercury is the chemist's name for quicksilver, a very ponderous, volatile, fluid mineral, found in mines, particularly at those of Friuli, in the Venetian territories.

Popular Miscellany.

THE ASH AND THE HOLLY.

FOR LITTLE READERS.

"Pray, what may your name be? I've thought the whole Spring,
That I never once met with so sharp-faced a thing!—
Though it may seem uncivil to make such remark,
Yet, really, such leaves—and so odious a bark!—
I declare that if I such an object had been,
I'd have certainly gone where I could not be seen."

Thus spoke a young Ash, with a slim, graceful waist,
Who assumed all the airs of a lady of taste,
And scorned the plain Holly, whose title to grace
Was not to be found in fine figure or face;
In fact, not a tree of the forest stood near,
But declared the poor Holly too low for their sphere!

The Holly look'd upward, as though her heart pined—
For'tis hard to be scoff'd and unloved by our kind;
But she shook the larger tears from her leaves so reviled,
And without the least anger, thus answered and smiled:—
"Tis granted, Miss Ash, I'm less graceful than you—
But if I've less grace, I've less arrogance, too!"

"I wear not the tassels and flowers which adorn
The boughs of the chesnut, this beautiful morn;
And the river that rolls in this sun-light divine,
Might scorn to reflect such an image as mine;
Yet, 'neath the dark aspect, ye seek to despise,
Lives something immortal—akin to the skies!"

"When the clouds of the winter descend in their wrath,
And the shrill tempest blows o'er your desolate path,—
When the beauty ye vaunt is all chaste'n'd and past,
As a thing to be spurned by the foot of the blast;
Then the poor humble Holly is prized for its own,
And loved in gay halls, where the Ash is unknown."

"There drest in her plain modest garment of green,
With a necklace of coral—she reigns like a queen;
While hearts, young and happy, dance round her and sing,
Till Winter appears like a spirit of spring;
And the mirth and the meeting, the music of words,
Seem sweeter than May, and the singing of birds."

"Nor deem that my reign is but partial and brief;
No, a love universal yet hallows my leaf;
And the peasant, God bless him, though poor be his cot,
In some favored nook can still find me a spot;
For though I have dwelt in rich mansions at will,
I love the clean cottage, and cling to it still!"

When next ye descant upon "lowness of birth,"
And prize form and feature beyond real worth,
Remember true beauty may center *within*,
And more than requite for mere darkness of skin;
Appearance, though charming, yet sometimes deceives,
Too oft the least worth may be hid by fine leaves;
As the bird that soars highest and warbles the best,
Is born in the lowest and narrowest nest!

ENGLISH OPINIONS OF AMERICA.

We are much pleased with the manly and generous tone of the following extract from a review in "Coburn's New Monthly," of a work by a recent British traveler, called "England in the New World." The sentiments at the close are truly worthy of commendation, and show a broad and liberal view of the destinies of our country, and witness at the same time, that there are some minds in England that rejoice in our prosperity and progress, without any of the usual petty jealousies and envy which are so common with our transatlantic brethren. Such feelings will do much to bring the two nations into their true and natural position to each other—that of mutual love and mutual aid. As for the author's, or the reviewer's opinions of the probable dismemberment of our glorious Union, that is all moonshine. We doubt not, that while the English language continues to be spoken among us, the United States will continue to be, in the noble and patriotic language of one of her distinguished statesmen, "ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

That among the Americans, there is a very strong wish to enlighten this Mexican ignorance as soon as possible, and a pious zeal that the evident designs of Providence may be no longer delayed, is now not only familiar to all, but the means by which those designs are to be brought about are in part before the

world. A stout little squadron is off Vera Cruz, an army of adventurers is on the Rio Bravo, or Del Norte, and a military colony of back-woodmen, hunters, Mormons, and other strange, but resolute characters is advancing by Santa Fé, directly into the heart of the coveted California. Yet in the face of all these military movements the author tells us that—

"The cost of war to the United States is enormous, the expenses of the commissariat incredible; it is calculated that each Florida Indian taken or slain cost, I think, 10,000 dollars, and many lives, but the latter were not reckoned so jealously.

"The total strength of the regular army, including officers, is under 9000 men; their militia force is, however, enormous, being in fact, the whole population fit to bear arms. A gifted English traveler, who lately published letters from America, quoting from a pamphlet by Judge Jay, states that the cost of this force is 50,000,000 of dollars a year, that of the army 12,000,000 dollars, making a total of 13,000,000 sterling—more than the cost of the army and navy of England put together. In estimating the expense of the militia to the country, the principal item is the loss of the labor of the population while drilling."

We cannot exactly accede to the principle admitted in such calculations, that all that is not gain is loss or positive expense. It is a different thing to retard a country in a profit of thirteen millions of pounds sterling, and expending that money upon a standing army, although in the latter case the money (at least in major part) does not go out of the country, in the former is wanting altogether. But even suppose the whole a *bona fide* transaction, it would weigh little against the spirit now let loose in this haughty and ambitious republic. The principles of Jefferson have triumphed over those of Washington. The working of the constitution has fallen into the hands of the unscrupulous, the ignorant, and the needy. There is yet such a weight of all that is good and sound in this great Anglo-Saxon republic, that the principles advocated by the high-minded, the educated and the wealthy may yet predominate, but at the present moment unjust aggression and territorial aggrandizement are the order of the day; the attainment of present advantage is the sole policy; the consequences are made to justify the means, and the majesty of public opinion declares itself by assuming empire over all weaker nations that are incapable of defending themselves.

There are at the present moment the germs of three distinct nations in the United States; by the annexation of Texas, California, and the northern provinces of Mexico, they are adding a fourth. Yet our author considers with every reflecting man, "that the separation of this great country will inevitably take place, and that it is absolutely necessary for the peace and freedom of the world that it should. In half a century, if they remain united, they will be beyond doubt the most powerful nation on earth. In the aggressive policy, certain in a great republic, will lie the danger of their strength."

Let us hope that the destiny of America points another way, and that Providence will not let it grow in power merely for aggression and bloodshed, and the extension of slavery. The separation of this great republic into distinct governments will not interfere with her mission; let the States assume what combination they may, their progress is inevitable, and the energies of the Anglo-Saxon race will always be triumphant. But in what concerns us, Peace is the only conquering policy. There is no doubt but that in the commencement of a war we should be successful, but it is not so certain that the ultimate results would be either profitable or honorable. "Most of the present generation among us," says our author, "have been brought up, and lived in the idea that England is supreme in the congress of nations. I am one of that numerous class—long may it be a numerous one!—but I say with sorrow that a doubt crosses my mind, and something more than a doubt, that this giant son will soon tread on his parent's heels."

Wherefore with sorrow! ought we not to be proud of the progress of the Anglo-Saxon race? Yes, and so we would be, but that their watching us with jealousy and treating us with rudeness, constitute the most prominent features of their international intercourse. The vanity of the people has indeed become proverbial among all European nations. But the old country can still well afford to contemplate, with parental dignity and an occasional rebuke, the failings and the vagaries of Young America. The present moment is more than ever in their history full of promise of strange and stirring events. The national eagle is stretching out its claws to such an extent that one becomes unintentionally apprehensive of their being torn asunder. The jealousy of countries is, however, an affair of politics; the regard for the individual is an affair of feeling. While we condemn the policy of aggression, let us rejoice in the prosperity of our brethren. It is in the course of human events that the whole continent will fall before them, whatever may be the results as to their own unity of power; and let us rather sympathise with the successes of those who speak with pride of the ancient glories of their race, than indulge in an ignoble envy of so dangerous an extension of political power.

It is in infancy that we lay the foundation of a good old age.

ANECDOTES OF VENTRILOQUISM.

THE influence over the human mind which the ventriloquist derives from the skilful practice of his art, is greater than that which is exercised by any other species of conjuror. The ordinary magician requires his theater, his accomplices, and the instruments of his art, and he enjoys but a local sovereignty within the precincts of his own magic circle. The ventriloquist, on the contrary, has the supernatural always at his command. In the open fields as well as in the crowded city, in the private apartment as well as in the public hall, he can summon up innumerable spirits; and though the persons of his fictitious dialogue are not visible to the eye, yet they are unequivocally present to the imagination of his auditors, as if they had been shadowed forth in the silence of a spectral form. In order to convey some idea of the influence of this illusion, we shall mention a few well-authenticated cases of successful ventriloquism.

The earliest description of a ventriloquial illusion in modern days, is that performed by Louis Brabant, *valet-de-chambre* to Francis I. Louis Brabant was denied the hand of an heiress by her father. Soon after the father died, and Louis called on the widow, determined to swindle her out of her consent by the agency of ventriloquism. Scarcely had he entered her house when she heard a well-known voice coming from on high; it was that of her deceased husband, saying—"Give my daughter to Louis Brabant: he is rich, and has an excellent character. I am suffering a severe, but just, punishment in purgatory, because I opposed a suitable marriage. Do what I recommended, and I then shall ascend to Heaven." Some minutes afterward Louis Brabant, who had been waiting in an ante-chamber, was ushered into the widow's presence; but no one suspected that he had counterfeited the voice of the deceased. The wish from purgatory was obeyed by an immediate consent to the proposed marriage. Thus far successful, it was now indispensable for Brabant to have money at command; and he soon decided on a ventriloquial expedient for that purpose. A rich banker, named Cornu, who had acquired great wealth by unscrupulous means, and who was apprehensive of the penalties with which a future life threatened him, was thought, by Brabant, to be a fit person to be frightened out of some of his wealth by the agency of ventriloquy. He managed to obtain an interview, in which he adroitly turned the conversation to a future life, with its rewards and punishments; and spoke of specters, demons, purgatory, and hell itself, when he observed the banker's countenance expressive of deep emotion. He paused, and, in the interval of silence, a fearful voice was heard, saying that he had come for some minutes from the fires of purgatory, where he had long been suffering, and would remain until his son terminated his penalties by an act of beneficence; adding, by way of suggestion, that a large sum of money should be given to Brabant to purchase the freedom of those Christians who had fallen into the hands of the Turks. M. Cornu was much terrified, but he did not comply; and Brabant found it necessary to pay him a second visit. And now, it was not only the father's voice, but also those of his deceased friends, many of whom he at once recognised deafening him with their solicitations for his future happiness, and threatening him with the most severe punishments awaiting him if he refused to perform the act of beneficence required. All the saints of the calendar were invoked; the tumult increased, and overwhelming the banker, he gave ten thousand crowns to Brabant for the purchase; and, of course, the cunning ventriloquist applied the money to his own purposes. When the miser was afterwards undeceived, he is said to have been so mortified that he died of vexation.

One of the most successful ventriloquists of modern times was M. St. Gille. He had occasion to take shelter, from a storm, in a convent, while the monks were lamenting, over the tomb of a lately deceased brother, the few honors that had been paid to his memory. A voice was suddenly heard to proceed from the roof of the choir, bewailing the condition of the deceased in purgatory, and reproving the brotherhood for their want of zeal. The tidings of this supernatural event brought the whole community into the church. The voice again repeated its lamentations and reproaches, and the whole convent fell upon their faces, and vowed to make reparation for their error. They accordingly chanted, in full choir, a *De Profundis*, during the intervals of which, the spirit of the departed monk expressed his satisfaction at their pious exercises. The Prior afterwards expressed himself strongly against modern scepticism on the subject of apparitions; and M. St. Gille had great difficulty in convincing the fraternity that the whole was a deception.

M. St. Gille, in 1771, made an experiment to test his ventriloquial talent before M. M. Leroy and Fouchy, commissioners of the Royal Academy of Sciences, and many persons of the highest rank. The object of the experiment was to show that M. St. Gille's mimicry of sounds was so perfect as to produce illusion. For this purpose, it was reported that a spirit's voice was at times heard in the environs of St. Germain, and that the commission was appointed to verify the fact, and to discover the cause. All

the company were in the secret, except one lady, who, without suspecting it, was to be the subject of the illusion. They all dined in the country, in the open air, and, while they were at table, a voice, as of a spirit suspended in the air, addressed the lady: now it seemed at the top of the trees; then descending, it approached her; then receding, it plunged into the ground, whence it ceased not to make itself heard. The conversation was sustained upwards of two hours, with such adroitness that the lady was fully convinced she had talked with a sylph; and when the illusion was explained to her, she doubted if it were an illusion.

By these illustrations, the reader will easily imagine the power which the art of ventriloquism must have given to the Pagan priesthood, in addition to their other deceptions.

HALF OF THE PROFIT.—A nobleman, resident at a chateau near Pisa was about to celebrate his marriage-feast. All the elements were propitious, except the ocean, which had been so boisterous as to deny the very necessary appendage of fish. On the very morning of the feast, however, a poor fisherman made his appearance with a large turbot. Joy pervaded the castle, and the fisherman was ushered with his prize into the saloon, where the nobleman, in the presence of his visitors, requested him to put what price he thought proper on the fish, which should be instantly paid him. "One hundred lashes," said the fisherman, "on my bare back, is the price of my fish, and I will not bate one strand of whiplash in the bargain." The nobleman and his guests were not a little astonished; but our chapman was resolute, and remonstrance was in vain. At length the nobleman exclaimed, "Well, well, the fellow is humorist, and the fish we must have; but lay on lightly, and let the price be paid in our presence." After 50 lashes had been administered; "Hold, hold!" exclaimed the fisherman, "I have a partner in this business, and it is fitting that he should receive his share."—"What! are there two such madcaps in the world?" exclaimed the nobleman; "name him, and he shall be sent for instantly."—"You need not go very far for him," said the fisherman; "you will find him at your gate, in the shape of your own porter, who would not let me in until I promised that he should have half of whatever I received for my turbot."—"Oh, oh!" said the nobleman, "bring him up instantly; he shall receive his stipulated moiety with the strictest justice." This ceremony being finished, he discharged the porter, and amply rewarded the fisherman.

FOOLS OF THE STOMACH.—The medical faculty, which, in its present state, may well be ranked amongst trades, is largely indebted to those who are deficient in the faculty of the reason. What a blessed thing it is for the body-tinkers, that men's bodies require so much tinkering, which they would not want if men knew how to manage them! How fortunate it is for them that there are so many fools in the world who know not, or do not reflect, that diseases arise from breaking the natural laws! How much, especially, does it profit them, that such fools, whom we may call fools of the Stomach, will eat, and stuff, and gormandise, and swill, and guzzle, till they get the gout, bile, indigestion, and nine-tenths of all other diseases!

MARIE ANTOINETTE.—This beautiful and unfortunate Queen of France, was beheaded on the 16th of October, 1793, at Paris, with circumstances of great brutality. Her inauguration was no less tragic than her exit. At the fireworks exhibited in Paris, April 21, 1770, in honor of her marriage with the Dauphin (afterward Louis XVI.) the streets were so crowded with people, that in their panic they trampled on one another, till they lay in heaps, while a scaffold overhauling the river broke down, and some hundreds were drowned. Near a thousand persons lost their lives.

THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS, which decided the fate of England, and subjected it to the Norman yoke, was fought on the 14th of October, 1066. The conqueror lost about six thousand men in the contest, but the number of English that fell was much greater. As a recompense for the slaughter of so many persons, William founded and endowed a monastery on the field of action, called Battle Abbey, and put into it a convent of Benedictine monks, to pray for the souls of the slain; but he refused the body of the brave Harold (who had perished with his followers) to his mother, and had it buried on the beach, whence it was removed by stealth, or purchase, and buried at the church at Waltham.

SWEET SOUNDS.—God has made the whole earth vocal with sweet sounds; The untraveled forest echoes the notes of the wild bird, and the habitations of men are made glad by the song of the feathered minstrel; but above all, the human voice, that combines the highest charm of sweet sounds with the inspiration of thought, is given for no ordinary purpose of earthly pleasure. In its whisper of affection, how grateful! In its whisper of religious devotion, how exalted!—For its participation in joy, how unpeakable!

Choice Selections.

COUNT ARNALDOS.

Who had ever such adventure,
Holy priest, or virgin nun,
As befel the Count Arnaldos
At the rising of the sun?

On his wrist the hawk was hooded,
Forth with horn and hound went he,
When he saw a stately galley
Sailing on the silent sea.

Sail of satin, mast of cedar,
Burnished poop of beaten gold—
Many a morn you'll hood your falcon
Ere you such a bark behold.

Sail of satin, mast of cedar,
Golden poops may come again,
But mortal ear shall never listen
To you gray-haired sailor's strain.

Heart may beat, and eye may glisten,
Faith is strong, and Hope is free,
But mortal ear no more shall listen
To the song that rules the sea.

When the gray-haired sailor chaunted,
Every wind was hushed to sleep,—

"This ballad is in the Cancionero of Antwerp, 1555. I should be inclined to suppose that

'More is meant than meets the ear,'—

that some religious allegory is intended to be shadowed forth."—(Lockhart's Spanish Ballads.

It requires only an ordinary imagination to understand in this evidently sacred ballad, adorned with so many picturesque, poetical beauties, a chaunt of the mysteries of faith. The whole ballad is characteristic of the florid pomp and ceremonial of the Romish Church in the middle ages—a church and creed which almost invested with a girdle of sanctity, speaking in the language of many nations, the Mediterranean Sea. The gallant cavalier, looking eastward over the sea from a mountain height in Spain, seeing a galley the description of which recalls Cleopatra's silken sails on the Cydnus, and hearing the mysterious voices connecting the beautiful apparition with the Grace of God; the eagerness to share in the holy adventure; the admonition that this is the bark of Life, that all earthliness must be purged, the world forsaken, and all entrusted to this heavenly vessel—present a series of pictures which the fancy may work upon, weaving many a meditation of past historical grandeur and that far greater spirituality which is independent of all earthly conditions.—[Mrs. C. M. Kirkland.

BENJAMIN WEST, the celebrated Quaker painter, was born at Springfield, Pa. October 10, 1738. He was only seven years of age when his genius developed itself. With the usual ardor of people who "cannot help themselves" when the talent with which nature has endowed them breaks forth, he forsook school, amusement, even his meals, for the love of this absorbing study, and continued to work on unaided by instruction till he was fifteen, when some friends were found to patronise his evident genius, and he was taken to Lancaster and Philadelphia, where, in his eighteenth year, he commenced as a portrait painter; he afterward removed to New York, when his friends found means to send him to Italy, in which country he studied three years, and finally settled in England. On the death of Sir J. Reynolds, West was chosen President of the Royal Academy, and continued to fill that office (with the exception of one year) till he died, March 11th, 1820, in the 82d year of his age. His "Christ Healing the Sick." Others of his paintings, are now in the National Gallery, London.

JAMES COOK, the circumnavigator, was born at Marton, in York shire, Oct. 27, 1728. He was the son of a laborer, and early exhibited a predilection for a seafaring life. He first entered himself one of the crew of a collier, and at the breaking out of war in 1755, we find him a common sailor on board one of his majesty's ships, but such was his perseverance and good conduct, that in four years he became master of the "Mercury," one of the expedition sent against Quebec. His leisure he made use of to rectify the defects of his early want of education; and by his skill and intrepidity raised himself from obscurity, and ultimately became one of the most scientific naval officers of the period. He was killed in a rencontre with the natives of Owhyhee, Feb. 14, 1779.

He who affects to speak always as you speak, and to do always as you do, is not your friend: he is your shadow.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 12, 1846.

TO PRINTERS—TYPE FOR SALE.

THE BREVIER and MINION Type, on which the GOLDEN RULE is now printed, is offered for sale, *very cheap for Cash*. The fonts of each are between 400 and 500 lbs. and a part could be delivered immediately if desired—the whole on the 25th of December. The Type is excellent, and will wear for a long time. The face of the Brevier is shown by the page on which this Notice is inserted; and the Minion by our "News from the Lodges." Also, about 55 lbs. 6 to plea LEADS, 14 pica ems in length. Also, some brass DASH RULES of the same length. Apply early, and secure a capital bargain. nov28

THE PRACTICAL BENEVOLENCE OF ODD-FELLOWSHIP.

"So far as our members are concerned, our association is not a charitable, but a mutual help society; but as regards the world, it is a charitable society."

These are words fitly spoken in an editorial article of the 6th November. The proceedings of our institution being excluded from the uninitiated, the world are to judge of us by our fruits. These fruits are daily exemplified in the acts of attention and kindness which are manifested toward brethren in distress, and although in this point of view Odd Fellowship greatly outshines all kindred mutual help societies, yet their acts of kindness and devotion to one another are justly regarded as the performance of the obligations of justice, rather than acts of benevolence. "As it regards the world, our Order is a charitable one." How imperative then is the duty enjoined upon Odd Fellows, to see to it that the world has no cause to cast opprobrium upon their conduct. "We command you to visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead, and educate the orphan." Here then are the paramount duties of Odd Fellows. Let us not come short of these requirements, but rather let it be our aim, individually and collectively, to adorn the doctrines which we profess. Let the relief of human suffering, whether found within or beyond the precincts of our Order, ever be a prominent object of our organization, and an incentive to personal effort, in the wide field which is ever open to the philanthropic and charitable. This is the mission of Odd Fellowship to the world. Odd Fellows should be faithful to the trust reposed in them.

The inclement season of the year has arrived, and with it the countless trials, embarrassments, and wants to which the rigor of the season subjects the poor. Distress, destitution, and suffering already exist in numerous forms all around us; and as the reign of the Frost King is prolonged, the instances of suffering and want will increase. Let us then, in the true spirit of the teachings of our Order, labor to relieve this want and mitigate this suffering. It is not enough that we appropriate funds for the general purposes of charity. Let every Subordinate Lodge appoint a committee, whose duty it shall be thoroughly to search out the cases of suffering in the vicinity of the Lodge, and make report of the same, with the least possible delay, and then let such relief be applied as the circumstances of the case demand.

It may be alledged with some force, that many Lodges are yet laboring under the embarrassment consequent upon recent organization, and therefore are not prepared to embark in this scheme of benevolence. The weight of this objection is appreciated; but still the practice of a little self-denial, accompanied with personal exertion, and small voluntary contributions by each

brother, would, even where these difficulties exist, accomplish no small amount of practical good. And certainly where Lodges have already established themselves upon a permanent footing, having abundant resources, there will be found many ready hands and earnest voices in favor of this measure. Let us then act. The children of want and suffering from a thousand comfortless hamlets and tenements throughout the land, implore our aid, and if we are animated with but one spark of the fire, kindled upon the altar of our beloved institution, we shall respond with earnest labors and generous donations to these heart reaching appeals.

Odd Fellowship is not a utilitarian institution; its tendency is to divest man of that proneness to idolize self which is the reigning sin of the age; it inculcates maxims hostile to the materialism of the times; it regards man as a member of the human family, sustaining reciprocal relations and obligations to his fellows; not as an isolated being, having no higher motive than pure selfishness. Founded upon this principle, it has advanced with rapid progress. Its growth to power and influence is unexampled. How sublime then must be the spectacle to behold our vast fraternity, diffused, as it is, like the arteries and veins in the natural body, throughout the length and breadth of our land, devoting its best energies to the relief of human suffering; engaged with zeal in works of benevolence and charity, assuaging the bitterness of anguish, relieving the destitute, ministering at the sick bed, binding up the broken hearted, and thus causing the hearts of thousands of the oppressed to leap for joy. Its appropriate type in the natural world would be the sun shining, with dazzling effulgence, through the black and sombre clouds of the Storm King.

Brothers, the crisis is favorable, let us act with wisdom and energy, but act as though Odd Fellowship had a heart as well as a head. We shall reap the fruits in the noblest of rewards—the approval of our own consciences, and the approbation of the good and wise of all the earth; and so may we work out a blessing for the cause of humanity, and establish the fame of our institution on a sure and permanent basis. a.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.

News from the Sandwich Islands—Odd-Fellowship at Honolulu, &c. WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—P. Grand Harris, of Oriental Lodge, has just handed me a most interesting document, viz: a copy of No. 3, Vol. III of the Polynesian. This paper is the State organ of the Government of the Sandwich Islands, and the sheet before me bears date Honolulu, Saturday, June 27, 1846. The journal is of respectable size, printed in English, on good paper, and in clear type, and is issued weekly at the rate of \$6 per annum. Its general appearance is so similar to one of our American gazettes, that no one would suspect it for an alien. Business cards, advertisements, &c., royal ordinances and acts of the Legislative Council attest the commercial and political activity of the people. The editorials are well written.

The number is filled almost with an account of the arrival of Anthony Ten Eyck, Esq., the new Commissioner from the U. S., detailing all the particulars of his presentation to the King, lately republished in this country. Mr. Ten Eyck is, as I informed you about a year ago, a member of Michigan Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F. He is a devoted, enthusiastic Odd Fellow; and one of his chief causes of regret, in leaving this country, was that he could not find the Order in his new residence.

It appears, however, from the Polynesian, that this regret need not make him uneasy; for in the second column of the third page is the following

"NOTICE:

"A special meeting of the brethren of the I. O. O. F. will take place at the Lodge-room, on Tuesday evening next, the 30th inst., for the transaction of business of importance. By order of the N. G. JAMES SMYTH, Secretary."

I have copied the notice literally, for it is worthy of special record. The special meeting has, no doubt, some reference to Bro. Ten Eyck. As the existence of the Order in the Sandwich Islands has, so far as I know, never been officially made known to the G. L. of the United States, I supposed, on the first glance, that the summons related merely to some preliminary measures for the establishment of a Lodge. But the "Lodge Room" and the "order of the N. G." evidence that a branch of the Independent Order is already in operation. Whence did they obtain their charter? I hope that the Manchester Unity has not been forestalling us. The phraseology of the notice is American, and the natural deduction is that the fraternity are working after our design. If so, they must be using our

old "tools," for none of the new implements has, as I understand, been sent to that place by the Grand Corresponding Secretary, Bro. Ridgely.

If they possess any documents, they must have been supplied by some one, and who was that individual? Can any D. D. G. S. answer this question? This transaction must have been informal and unauthorized of course, but cannot be censured as criminal on the part of those enjoying the benefits of it. I do not wonder at the longing of Odd Fellows, 18,000 miles over the seas, to meet and work together as brethren. The Order has been planted in Oregon City in an irregular manner, but no one ever felt disposed to question the honesty of the zeal that transgressed the rules of the G. L. U. S. provided for such cases. Whatever mistakes have been committed by our brethren of distant regions, will be cured in due season. Communication is seldom and uncertain between those places and this country, and their necessities must, at times, compel us to put the most charitable construction on their proceeding. The G. Sire will, no doubt, look to this, and adopt such measures as will, as soon as practicable, establish the relations between the parent and offspring, on the proper basis.

Bro. Ten Eyck is an intelligent gentleman, and will, no doubt, advise some fraternal correspondent of his as to the state of the Order. I am quite confident that he would never countenance any acts disrespectful to the G. L. U. S. Whatever may be the facts in the premises, Bro. Ten Eyck's residence at Honolulu will be highly advantageous to the Order. His literary and political talents, combined with his upright character and social virtues, will render him a very valuable acquisition to the community there, and his tenacious attachment to Odd Fellowship, will enlist these influences in behalf of the Independent Order.

I enclose you an invitation to a Ball at Odd Fellows' Hall, to take place on the 9th inst. It is not to be exactly an "Odd Fellow" Ball, as the prejudices of some might be wounded were it so avowed. It is to be danced, however, under the *quasi* patronage of certain Lodges and an Encampment occupying, in common, a certain room in the O. F. Hall, and which room has, by their joint expenditure, been furnished in very elegant style. The proceeds of the Ball are to be devoted to the reimbursement of their outlay, and as the Managers announce, "on this occasion only, by permission of the several Lodges [and Encampment] meeting therein, will the newly furnished Lodge-room be thrown open for exhibition to the ladies and gentlemen patronizing the Ball." Yours in F. L. and T. S. Y. A. L.

Kentucky---Dedication of Odd-Fellows' Temple at Louisville---Grand Ball---Magnificent Fair, &c.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 26, 1846.

DEAR BRO.—Press of business has prevented an earlier communication from me, relative to the state of the Order in Kentucky. On the 4th inst. our new Hall was dedicated. It is styled "THE ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE." There was a very large assemblage of brethren present from Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana. The procession marched through the city, after which it entered the large saloon in the Temple. The room is the largest in the United States having windows on each side, except Faneuil Hall in Boston. After the dedicatory ceremony, which was similar to those used on such occasions elsewhere, Rev. N. Hall, of the Presbyterian church in Lexington; delivered a very powerful address, and in commanding manner proclaimed the worth and importance of Odd Fellowship. He was followed by Rev. I. D. Williamson. This brother's character, as a speaker on Odd Fellowship, is too well known to require a word from me in commendation of his ability in that sphere. The assemblage was then dismissed, when the visiting brethren were conducted to two of our Hotels, where they partook of the best of eatables that our land can afford. After dinner, our brethren conducted the visitors to the different places of attraction in the city, and in various ways commingled their glad feelings together.

At night, came off the great ball. I was not at this assemblage, but have heard it highly spoken of. I trust it will be the last ever held in Kentucky. There may not be any real evil in balls, but the Order has been, and will be injured by it, and I trust that it will never occur again, by which the religious members of the Order are forced to compromise and yield to that which they feel is wrong. I have no objections to the friends of balls having them, but I am opposed to blending our Order with any measure, by which association injury will be done to a portion of its members.

During the remainder of the week, the Grand Lodge held its semi-annual session, and much business of great importance was transacted. For the particulars you must await the official delivery of the proceedings, as I do not concur in the policy of making known facts without authority, and particularly of questionable transactions. The Grand Encampment also met and transacted the necessary local business. These two bodies meet semi-annually during the same week.

THE FAIR.—The next Tuesday (Nov. 10,) after the dedication of the Temple, commenced the Grand Odd Fellows' Fair, for the benefit of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund. It continued four nights, and we realized about \$800 by the enterprise. There were about 13 large and splendidly covered tables, managed by energetic ladies. These ladies called to their aid the beauty of the city, and my dear sir, their charms were so overcoming that not even a married man could refrain from falling in love some ten or a dozen times while going around the large room. There was fine music on the occasion, and in fact there was everything there, to make the heart feel glad. As you entered, upon the left was the postoffice. In this department, the Postmaster General made a very excellent appointment in the selection of Miss Slaughter, aided by Mr. Richard H. Woolfolh, late of the city postoffice. Next was the Louisville Hotel, under the management of Mrs. Chiles and Conway. In this immense establishment could be found everything to eat that heart could wish for, and you had the pleasure of being waited upon by the beautiful and the intelligent. Next to the Hotel was Mrs. Anderson's Table. This lady is not an Odd Fellow, but she is every thing that constitutes the best kind of an Odd Fellow in her sex. Mrs. A. was assisted by the beautiful and lovely. Next was Mrs. Noble's Table. Here all kinds of books and other articles could be procured fresh from the hands of the very interesting and amiable ladies who were ever ready to wait upon purchasers. Mrs. N. is the wife of Past Grand Noble, our Grand Lodge priater. The next in order was Mrs. Hinkle's Table, the wife of P. G. Master J. B. Hinkle, who is regarded as a revolutionary soldier in the cause of Odd Fellowship. Here at this table could be found everything that heart could desire. Besides the articles for sale, there were some fine and noble ladies to grace the occasion with their smiles. Next came the table conducted by Mrs. Duval and Thomas. These ladies are the wives of old pioneers in the Order. They displayed much taste in the arrangement of their table, and too much praise cannot be given them. Next was the table conducted by Mrs. Merriwether and Smith. The former is the wife of a young Azurite. Could you have seen the pretty girls here, your heart would still linger in Louisville. Now we have arrived at Mrs. Prentice's Table. Mrs. P. is the wife of the editor of the Louisville Journal. He is not the greatest of the two. Her powers are great. She was assisted by ladies possessing charms rare and powerful. Next was the table conducted by Mrs. Raphael, assisted by her beautiful and lovely daughters. Next were the tables of Mrs. Watkins and Chase. The former is the wife of one of our sterling co-workers in Odd Fellowship. At these tables everything could be found, bright and fair jewels not excepted. The next table was that of Mrs. Shaffner and Fonda. Here everything was to be seen, and further we say not, inasmuch as the former is our own self's half, and the other the wife of D. G. M. of Kentucky, being in partnership is rather near home to comment upon. We might, however, and be modest too, say that as much could be said of this table as has been of any other in the saloon. We have now arrived at the splendid Galt House, being about one size more extensive than the Astor House, and under the proprietorship of Mrs. Jones and Waters. This establishment was decidedly better managed than either the Astor House of New York, the Tremont House in Boston, or Barnum's Hotel in Baltimore.

I must close my imperfect description of this splendid affair: Everything terminated well, and many hearts will look back upon the occasion with feelings of joy and pleasure.

A few words about our Order in Kentucky and I am done. A new Lodge has lately been opened at Lexington, and styled "Merrick Lodge No. 31," and is in successful operation. This Lodge was named after an estimable man and a worthy Odd Fellow, who prides in the name of our Order and glories in practising the benign principles so beautifully inculcated by the various grades in Odd Fellowship.

Throughout the State harmony prevails and prosperity seems to characterize the history of each department of the Order.

Yours, truly, in F. L. and T. TAL. P. SHAFFNER.

FORM FOR CHARTERS.—Grand Cor. Sec. RIDGELY has issued a notice, which states that he "has had the Diploma Plate of the G. L. of U. S. adopted [adapted?] as a form for Charters from State Grand Lodges and Encampments to their Subordinates, which makes a beautiful affair—he has had a few impressions struck off, and can furnish them at \$1 each. Specimens may be had upon application at the office, if desired." We approve of this step, and hope our own, as well as other Grand Lodges, will procure this form of charter. We must say, that while this Diploma forms a very inferior certificate of membership, it will make an exceedingly pretty charter picture.

OG P. G. WILLIAM DOUGHERTY, of Cold Spring, a delegate to the late Convention, desires us to say, that he is a Moulder, and not a Merchant, as stated in the list of Delegates, with their occupations, given last week.

THE CONVENTION AND THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

MR. EDITOR: It was with a feeling of eager expectation, that, on receipt of your paper, I turned to the article on the new Constitution, which rumor had bruited round, was to appear therein, from the pen of one of the officers of the late Convention, and I must confess that after a deliberate and attentive perusal thereof, I was disappointed both in the tone and reasoning of the same.

It is unnecessary for me to enter into a defense of Hinman Lodge. She possesses abler and more powerful pens than mine to defend the course she has deemed proper to pursue at this critical juncture; but I must say that the mode adopted by No. 107, has met the unqualified approval of nearly every Lodge in this District.

The two vital points of Representation and Taxation, as adopted by the Convention, were as well known then in all their bearing, as now, when the Constitution is in print; and as it must necessarily be the work of time before their communication could reach and be responded to by the respective Lodges, and as the said Convention was not called together until the proposed Constitution was within the reach of every one, I think the objection is hardly sustainable.

In respect to the brother's defense of the acts of the late Convention, I fully believe that when the members met they came together full of suspicions of the purposes and motives of each other, the country delegates fully aware of their advantageous position in the Convention and equally determined to retain their advantages, and at the same time full of suspicions that the movement party among the city delegates only intended to make a cat's paw of them for their own purposes.

The city delegation (among whom were those who originated the project) were in the full hope and expectation of so working on the country delegates, as to mould their views to coincide with their's, thus rendering them the master spirits and leaders in the Convention; but yet, as the time of meeting drew near, suspicions arose as to the result of their deliberative plans, and doubts would suggest themselves whether the country party would quietly keep within the traces. And most signally were all the doubts and suspicions of these would-be leaders verified; the proceedings of the first day satisfied them of the worthlessness of all their hopes and expectations: instead of leading they had to follow. The country members knew their power and retained it; nor could all the fulmination of the mouth-piece of their opponents induce them to relax their iron grasp, save and except in the article on Representatives; 500 was substituted instead of 1000, and we have yet to learn what advantage will accrue to the city from the boasted "sine qua non" of their delegates, or whether the proposition as originally submitted would not have been more advantageous to the city, as the fewer the delegates, the less amount of funds will be drawn from the treasures of the Subordinates of the District under the fair, just and impartial system of taxation adopted by the late Convention. Had representation and taxation gone together, there would not have been the great cause for complaint that now exists; but when the city will be called upon to pay nearly one half the expenses of the Order, while her representation will be but 21 out of 80 representatives, and when the country members not only have their traveling expenses paid, but are also to be supported at the expense of the Order during their stay in the city, while the city delegation are required to sacrifice their time without compensation (with the hope, I suppose, of deterring any but professional gentlemen, the aristocracy of the Order, from offering themselves as representatives.) Under these circumstances, it must be deemed by all, that we shall virtually have "taxation without representation."

I cannot, for my part, see there is any good ground for the boasting of the brother in regard to the unanimity of the adopting vote. That the country party should, to a man, go for an instrument that will throw all power into their hands, at the same time it provides for a pecuniary recompense to them while exercising said power, is not to be wondered at; but, that there should exist men so recreant to the duties entrusted to them, so regardless of the rights confided to their care, as to vote away, what they at least ought to have defended, is not only to be wondered at but greatly to be deplored, and without doubt gives some cause for the rumors afloat of the honors some of them at least expect to receive in the shape of a "quid pro quo." I must say the brother appears to be unfortunate in his facts. My common sense, after reading Delegate Coffin's protest wherein he says, "that he most heartily disapproves of the ratio of representation as specified in this Constitution, believing that it is unfair, partial, and highly oppressive to the members of the Order who have united themselves to it in good faith, and with reference to reserved rights held out by the compact made with them," will not permit me to receive as an undeniable fact that the Constitution was adopted with only one negative vote; and in my

opinion it must require either great perversity or great obtuseness of intellect, to state for an undeniable fact, what every one must allow to be anything but the truth. If the brother ever actually entertained the opinion he so confidently asserts, that ten-elevenths of the members in this District will approve of the Constitution as submitted to them, I think by this time he must be disabused of such impression, that is to say, if he has conversed with any one on the subject, beside his late colleagues.

The concluding portion of the communication, in which it is positively asserted that the Subordinate Lodges will not be deprived of a single right they now possess—that it fully guarantees to the Subordinate Lodges the right of representation in the Grand Lodge, and that it does make the representation strictly in proportion to numbers, must by all men of common intellect be classed with the undeniable fact above. Those superior and refined intellects who can, by a process of subtle argument and reasoning, apparently dress error in the garb of truth, may perhaps so argue as to convince, or perhaps justify, themselves in their own eyes for the wrongs they have committed; but I very much doubt whether their theories will ever persuade their constituents that they have not by their acts been deprived of one and all of those rights, which the brother so confidently asserts, the new Constitution will not deprive them of.

As this communication has been drawn out to a much greater length than I ever contemplated, I will conclude by entreating of our country brethren to pause before they act, and consider well what may be the result if this Constitution should be adopted. Would it not be better, by a mutual spirit of compromise, so to modify these obnoxious articles, that all may be content, so that our Order may continue in peace and concord, and go on in unity to increase and prosper; thus demonstrating to the world that our beautiful principles of Friendship, Love and Truth are not mere theories, to be obliterated by selfish, sectional struggles for place and power; but that they are founded on a far more enduring basis. On the contrary, by adopting articles so obnoxious to so large a portion of the Order, will not a spirit of discontent and discord be generated, the forerunner of measures injurious to the welfare of our Order, and which may terminate in a way that all solicitous for the spread of the principles of F. L. and T. would undoubtedly deplore.

ADVICE.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—The object sought in my last communication has been obtained. It has provoked discussion upon the subject of our new Constitution, and this I desired to accomplish; and were it not that a few sophistries, and wrong views of substantial facts, calculated to mislead the incautious, were developed in some communications in your last, I would not trouble you or your readers again with this subject, preferring to leave it in abler hands.

In my communication I took occasion to disapprove of the course pursued by one of our city Lodges, in opposition to some of the essential features of the new Constitution, nor has my mind changed in the least, relative to the action of that body, notwithstanding an able defense of their resolutions, from the pen of an esteemed brother and personal friend, appeared in your paper of the 5th inst. And allow me here to yield the tribute of sincere approbation to the candid and courteous character of that communication, contrasting so strongly as it does with a certain bombastic "address" appended to a string of classically constructed resolutions, which, during the last week, filled the Order with wonder, and made us all feel like Goldsmith's village boys in presence of their school-master among whom

"——— still the wonder grew,
How his small head could carry all he knew."

I cheerfully concede to "A. A. P." what common fairness demands, that my assertion that the resolutions of his Lodge, "virtually condemned the new Constitution," was too broad. I should have said they virtually condemn some of the essential features of the new Constitution. This retraction, however, does not alter the relative position in which his Lodge stands to the Order, in the matter of premature action, and forestalling of opinion. Let any unbiassed mind read those resolutions, standing as they did in your columns, "without note or comment," and the only inference which that mind could draw, would be, that they would prove potentially instrumental (whether so intended or not) in "exciting strong prejudices against the new Constitution," or rather, against some essential features of it. I did not impugn the motives of those highly esteemed brethren—on the contrary, I disclaimed the thought, but I did condemn as unfair, such hostile action before the subject of such action should be brought tangibly before the Order. "A. A. P." defends this premature action by the plea, that those who framed those resolutions had perused the new Constitution, and had also been fully enlightened by the wise commentaries thereon "of members of the Convention itself." This is doubtless true, but does this justify the body by whom those resolutions were "unanimously adopted" in acting upon isolated portions of a document they had

never seen, (and which was then only about six hours old,) without knowing the relation in which those portions stood to others in the instrument? The brothers who stood up before the Lodge as expounders of the new Constitution, are men above reproach, and whose word, in matters of fact, no one would for a moment question; but when fact and inferential opinions are woven together, it is wisdom, to say the least, for men to examine cautiously for themselves, before making solemn resolves that are to go forth with power of expression proportionate to the high character of the source whence they emanate.

But allowing it to be just and prudent thus to pass judgment, it seems to me there is no just ground of defense for the act of promulgating this judgment to others thus prematurely. If the members of that Lodge were content to predicate action upon the truthful assertions of "three or more" individuals, very well; but they had no right, measured by the standard of common fairness, to excite prejudice and alarm elsewhere, before the new Constitution was published.

The plea of "A. A. F." that the call upon the sister Lodges to send delegates to a Convention to co-operate in "*such measures as may be necessary*," was only a precautionary movement, has no force whatever; for the resolution of the G. L. authorizing the Convention, makes it obligatory upon all the Lodges to refrain from action upon the new Constitution, for at least two weeks subsequent to the reception of a copy thereof. If, therefore, *six hours* is ample time for the Lodge to which "A. A. F." belongs, to form a calm and deliberate judgment, he must allow that the most "obtuse" of the other Lodges may be expected to form a tolerably correct judgment within a fortnight, and have time also to appoint delegates to a counter Convention to concert measures to prevent the adoption of the instrument. But let this pass. I have spoken freely and candidly; if I have erred, charge it to the head, not to the heart.

My friend, "A. A. F.," and another correspondent, and member of the same Lodge, "w.," cites me to the bar of Truth, for asserting that "the new Constitution does not deprive the Subordinate Lodges of a single right they now possess—that it fully guarantees to the Subordinates, the right of representation in the Grand Lodge; and that it does make the representation strictly in proportion to numbers." Let us see whether I am veracious or not. And let it be remembered, that when I speak of the Lodges, I mean all the Lodges in the State, and not the Lodges of New York City exclusively, to whose interest solely the opponents of the new Constitution seem to refer, apparently forgetting that those of both city and country are all of the same family—that each Lodge is but an integral part of a great unity, and that the "good of the whole" should be the true motive to guide us in our actions. That short-sighted philanthropy, which cannot look beyond the circumscribed area of its own arena of action, and views with jealous eye all co-workers in the moral vineyard, hath no "part nor lot," in the fundamental principles of our Order; and yet, it is a lamentable fact that this shortsightedness, and that most pernicious sentiment—the canker at the root of all honest justice—"our Lodge, right or wrong!" bears potent sway in certain quarters, and weighs like a millstone upon our real prosperity. But to the question.

Lodges are not deprived of the rights they now possess. I believe this assertion is questioned only in the matter of representation. At present, each Lodge possesses the right of having as many representatives in the Grand Lodge as it has P. Gs. Will they be really and substantially deprived of this right by the new Constitution? Clearly not, but on the contrary, this right will be more practically exercised than it is now. By virtue of certain conditions, each county in the State forms a District, the Past Grands of the Lodges therein constitute a committee, entitled a District Grand Committee, to which is delegated the following powers: Each District Grand Committee shall have power to make rules for its own government subject to the approval of the Grand Lodge; to admit as members of the Grand Lodge all Past Grands belonging to Lodges in the District, on producing the evidence required by Article I, Section 8, (certificate of membership in good standing,) of this Constitution; to confer the Grand Lodge degree upon all new members; to recommend the granting of charters for new Lodges, to be located in the District; to consider, determine, and redress all appeals and grievances originating in the District; to settle disputes and controversies arising between Lodges in the District; to grant dispensations for the admission or reinstatement into Lodges in the District, of expelled members, or members of expelled or suspended Lodges; to permit public lectures, addresses, and processions in the District; and to provide for the necessary expenses of such Grand Committees, and have such other powers as may hereinafter be granted.

Now it will be perceived by this, that every species of business which concerns a Lodge or an individual, and in which a Lodge can participate by representation, is transacted by the D. G. Committee, which is composed of all the P. Gs. of every Lodge in the

District—each Lodge is represented not only by "at least one," but by every one of its P. Gs. What more than this can a Lodge reasonably require? The business of the G. L., under the provisions of the new Constitution, will be of such a general nature, that no special benefit can accrue to any Lodge by having a representative there from its own immediate body. Everything relating to its own individual wants will be done in the District Committee, where all its P. Gs. may be present and act, and wherein it can be far more justly and efficiently represented than it can possibly be now in the G. L. where sectional feelings necessarily prevail. And then, in the choice of representatives in the G. L. in these respective Districts, every member of every Lodge has a voice, and, therefore, the Lodges are not only fully represented by all their P. Gs. in all matters of individual interest, now acted upon in the Grand Lodge, but they are also represented in the G. L. itself by men of their own choice. If, therefore, the new Constitution does essentially or practically deprive the Lodges of a single right they now possess—if it does not fully "guarantee to Subordinates the right of representation in the G. L.," then I am unable to comprehend a fair logical deduction from facts.

Again, under the present system of centralization of legislative and executive power in the G. L. located here, it is next to impossible for many—indeed for a majority—of the country Lodges, to be fairly represented. Many of them are situated hundreds of miles from the seat of government, and can ill afford to pay the expenses of a representative or representatives hither, out of their slender means. And frequently, too, it is impossible for them to get a P. G. to leave his business and come at all; and then, when he gets here, what security has he that before he can get a single proposition before the G. L. in which his own particular Lodge is concerned, some city member, renowned for extreme courtesy and tender anxiety for equal rights, will not move an adjournment for perhaps a week or a fortnight? which is carried, and the representative returns to his constituents, and has the mortification of being able to only report progress (!) so far as his representation is concerned. To our shame be it spoken, this is the history of a very great deal of the representation from the country at present; and so long as matters relating to the interest of Lodges, individually, shall be acted upon here, so long the country, outnumbering us in population, will seldom have an audible voice in the proceedings of our Grand Lodge. And in cases of grievance, what a farce—what a mockery of justice is our present system! Why, parties from remote sections of the State are literally "transported beyond the high seas" for adjudication, and may as reasonably expect justice as did our revolutionary fathers. For these evils—for this crying injustice, the D. G. Committees offer a remedy. The whole State will be fairly represented—partial legislation will cease—juntas of those who are ambitious of rule will be broken up—causes for just discontent will disappear, and our profession of harmony and brotherly love will become a beautiful reality.

"A. A. F." and also "w." deny that representation is in proportion to numbers. At the present moment it is not so, I admit; but the new Constitution, if adopted, will probably remain the embodiment of the organic law of the Order for twenty years or more; and in less than three years representation will be strictly in proportion to numbers. Therefore, regarding that instrument as prospective in its operations, it is strictly true, as I have stated,—it makes representation strictly in proportion to numbers. Your correspondent "D. P. B." has so clearly demonstrated this point, that I cannot do better than to recite his statement.

"According to the county system, giving each county having one representative and one for each 500 members, the inequality which at first appears in favor of the country, will in a few years (and before any change can be made in the proposed Constitution) disappear. Compared with last August, New York will have 21, Kings 4, and the country 55. Taking the same increase for the succeeding 2 years, as for the last year, (40 per cent) and supposing the increase to be equal in each county, and the result will be as follows:

1847.....	New York 29.....	Kings 5.....	Country 59
1848.....	do 40.....	do 7.....	do 72
1849.....	do 56.....	do 10.....	do 83

Again, under the new Constitution, every 500 which New York or Kings gains, will give an additional representative; whereas there are 13 districts in the country, which if they increase 400 in each; 20 which if they increase 300 in each; 9 which if they increase 200 in each; and 3 which if they increase 100 in each, or in all 13,300 members, will gain no additional representative. Thus every year under the new system will tend to make that equal which at first appears unequal, while every year under the present system only increases the inequality in representation. Under the new system, commencing with the next Annual Session, New York and Kings can prevent any organic change to their prejudice, as a two-third vote cannot be got without them. In addition to this, the country never will be fully represented. Ten country delegates were absent

from the Convention. In New York and Kings the representatives can always be on hand."

I intended to have said something in relation to the entire justice of the *taxation* proposed by the new Constitution, but I have already trespassed too much upon your space.

New York, Dec. 7th, 1846.

Yours, fraternally,

B. J. L.

MR. EDITOR: Your polite tender of the use of the columns of "the Golden Rule" for any remarks I might feel disposed to make upon the New Constitution adopted by the late Convention, is duly appreciated on my part, and when I shall have *heard or read* any remarks which would seem to demand or entitle it to my attention, or require at my hand as an humble member of said convention, a replication in a formal way, I shall most certainly avail myself of your kind and respectful invitation. I may say this much, that in my judgment no necessity as yet exists that I should intrude any remarks upon the attention of your readers in reference to anything I may have *said or done*, in the discharge of my duty as a member of the convention. When that necessity shall have been created, I shall meet the crisis promptly and fearlessly. 'Till then I shall neither be persuaded by soft words, nor be driven by frothy and angry denunciations, to run at uncertainties, or fight with such as are beating the air. There is a time to speak, and so there is a time to be silent. There is also a time to act, but previous to this, it is not only a matter of imperative duty, but a part of true wisdom to examine well the step we are about taking, unless we may say and do that in haste which we may have occasion to repent of at our leisure. There is nothing to be gained by being in a hurry to place ourselves before the public in the way of offering excuses, and pleading circumstances in the way of self justification for our acts, when those acts have neither been condemned or approved by those to whose intelligence and judgment they are to be submitted, and whose action when made known will not only be the "ultimatum," but obedience thereto be the "sine qua non" of the most refractory.

I did hope that the constitution to be submitted to the subordinates would at least have been *printed, read and examined* with thoughtful care and deliberation, before it would be met with uncompromising hate and hostility. However, I did suppose, that whatever an individual here and there might say, that subordinates, at any rate, would not in their collective capacity have risen up in war against it, until the matter in dispute should have been officially transmitted to them, and treated with at least the ordinary courtesy of having it read and referred to a special committee to report thereon. This is what our laws direct this is the *ancient usage* of the Order in reference even to matters of comparative moment. It would seem however that *modern usage* treats more weighty and momentous matters with far less respect. So the world goes, and is likely to go. Be it so. I do not know that in the end much will be lost by this locomotive haste to condemn persons and measures without hearing; it may bring upon us with lightning haste a healthful corrective.

I do not wish to be understood as censuring others for pursuing a course of action directly opposite to that which I propose as a self-governing principle. I only intend to say, that it seems marvelously strange that some intelligent and worthy brethren permit themselves to say, and also put in print, statements that certainly differ widely and essentially from what others, placed under similar circumstances, think. It is well for us all that an opportunity will be offered to place matters in their true light, and when that period shall have arrived, misstatements intentionally or otherwise made will meet with their proper correctives. I shall not permit myself to do what I disapprove in others. I shall therefore bide the time, when the instrument so much denounced and despised by some, and extolled and respected by others, shall have come legitimately before Meridian Lodge No. 42 and shall have been treated in the way and manner laid down by our laws, then, and not till then shall I feel it my duty and privilege to say and do what I think the occasion demands. I may then feel it my duty to condemn what I think was improper in the conduct of the majority of the convention in reference to the "way and manner" they procured the adoption of the constitution as it is. But whatever may be the views I entertained *then*, and do *still* entertain in relation to certain persons and things, this will not prevent me approving and defending what is right, though wrong may have produced the right.

I am glad, and with emotions of pride and pleasure record the fact, that Meridian Lodge has not committed herself by resolution, or by word or act in this matter. Its journals are not loaded with denunciations against it, nor has her moments been spent in uttering fulsome praise, or hasty anathemas upon those who were members of the convention. She has not prejudged or condemned beforehand a matter involving such deep interests to herself and other Lodges. Nor do I know what the ultimate action of the Lodge may be, for although she has stood by me through evil and good

report, and loaded me with all the honors she could confer, yet I have not the presumption to announce beforehand her actions; this much I will say, that her actions will be a fair and honest expression of opinions after a deliberate and careful examination of the document. I have not the disposition myself, nor yet the vanity to suppose that I or any other Representative is the keeper or controller of the judgment of a Lodge of intelligent men; and for this reason I have not had conversation with four members of the Lodge upon the subject, nor do I intend to meddle with matters that belong to others. It is for Lodges and members of Lodges to read for themselves; and it is highly improper to forestal the judgment by placing wrong and far-fetched issues before them. Whatever action my Lodge shall take upon the measure I shall respect her decision, however I may differ in opinion upon the subject. One thing I will now say, that I did not, while acting as a member of the Convention, feel that any particular section of the Order had prior claims upon me; to act purely for the good of the Order generally was my aim and desire, and after a careful review of my own course, I feel that the proud consciousness of having done the very best that I could do under the circumstances of the case, is a sufficient support and satisfaction to me. Perhaps the time will come when many will find it unwise to be unduly excited about matters that require great care and thought to arrive at a proper issue. When the time to defend the course of the New York delegation shall have arrived, I may be induced to occupy your columns with a few further remarks. Till then I shall calmly read, and listen to the teachings of all, in hope that I shall in the end be profited and instructed by some.

Yours fraternally,

W. W. WALLACE.

BRO. WINCHESTER: I perceive in your last issue, a communication from Bro. Coffin, of No. 73, in which he corrects an error in my article of the previous week, where I refer to the final vote in the Convention on the new Constitution. I most cheerfully acknowledge the error, and hasten to correct it. When I penned that article, I had not the Journal of the Convention before me, and I had forgotten the precise character of my excellent brother's protest. I attribute my error to the fact, that my mind was so distinctly impressed with the solemn compact into which the New York Delegation and a few others, entered into the previous day, by which we agreed upon 500 as the basis of representation, and delegated one of our number to present that to the Convention as our ultimatum, so far as representation was concerned, that I had entirely forgotten that any brother had subsequently changed his mind, and acted counter to the terms of the compact. I supposed the protest in question, was similar to the written reason for refusing to vote, submitted by another brother. Hence my error. Yours fraternally, B. J. L.

Q. The letter of our Washington correspondent, to whom we are under so many obligations, will attract the attention of members of the Order. From it, it will be seen that a seed of Odd Fellowship has fallen in the Sandwich Islands, where it has taken root, and is likely to flourish. We hope the M. W. Grand Sire will see to it at once, and have the little foundling properly taken care of.

Q. Truly, they must have had a great time at the Odd Fellows' Fair in Louisville, on the 10th ult. Had even a hint of half its glories been shadowed forth to us in advance, we should have been tempted to be present, without an invitation! So magnificent an affair must greatly cement the Order in that region, and rivet the bonds of Friendship, Love and Truth more firmly among all who had the happiness to be present—ladies included of course.

Q. Hinman Lodge, we learn, had a very interesting time last Monday evening in the conversations on the subject of the loss of the Atlantic, &c. Next Monday evening, Gun Cotton, now making so much noise in the world, will be the subject of conversation.

THE APOLLONEANS.—During the past few weeks the music-loving portion of our community have been filled to a surfeit with the performances of numerous be-heralded and be-puffed "stars" from abroad. But on Tuesday evening last, at the Tabernacle, a *whole galaxy of stars*, natives of our own State, unexpectedly and almost unheralded, shot before us—revealed their presence and power to the delighted eyes and ears of an enraptured audience, and at once wheeled into the heart's orbit of public approbation. It is composed of a sweet little angel of a girl and four boys, all of whom have attained to unusual perfection on the several instruments they play upon. Their performances were from the most difficult compositions, and were executed with a truthfulness, sweetness, and finish that can hardly be excelled by any talent we have yet heard in this country. The musical critics—the "properly constituted authorities"—endorse their talent as containing an abundance of pure, rich ore. They are natives of our own State, and we hope to see them appreciated as they deserve to be.

They sing again at the Tabernacle, on Tuesday evening next, when we hope they will have a bumper.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE.—The R. W. Grand Lodge of New York held an adjourned session at their Room, National Hall, Canal street, on Tuesday evening, December 8, JOSEPH R. TAYLOR, Grand Master, presiding, and a crowded attendance.

After the reading of the minutes and the admission of new members, which consumed one hour and three quarters, the Grand Master called the attention of the Grand Lodge to the necessity of so amending the constitution of subordinates, as to conform its provisions to the law of the G. L. of U. S. altering the terms to six months. The subject was referred to a committee of three, consisting of P. Gs. Dikeman of 107, Davis of 1, and Coffin of 73.

The following appointments of D. D. G. Masters were made by the Grand Master and confirmed by the Grand Lodge: John W. Dwinelle for the District of Monroe, in place of Hiram Leonard, resigned. Gustavus A. Rogers for the District of Steuben.

The rules were then suspended, for the purpose of offering certain preambles and resolutions touching the late convention, and the constitution of the Grand Lodge proposed by it.

P. G. Sutton of No. 9, then proceeded to read the Preambles and Resolutions, which strongly condemned the proceedings of the Convention, declaring the constitution adopted by it null and void, as conflicting with the charter of the Grand Lodge, and providing that hereafter no amendment shall be offered to the present constitution except at the Annual Session by the Representation of two Lodges, when it shall be laid over to the next Annual Session, at which it shall require the votes of three-fourths of the Grand Lodge by representations to adopt it.

A motion to amend by laying the subject on the table until the Lodge had voted on the new constitution, was made, which was subsequently cut off by a call for the previous question.

The question being taken by representation of Lodges, resulted as follows: Ayes 140, Noes 118. So the preambles and resolutions were adopted.

The Grand Lodge then closed the November Session, Ayes 93, Noes 76, the vote being taken by representation of Lodges.

The next session of the Grand Lodge will commence on the first Wednesday in February, 1847, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THE CONVENTION OF PAST GRANDS, called by Hinman Lodge, met at the Grand Lodge-room, National Hall, on Saturday evening last. The meeting was called to order by P. G. A. A. PHILLIPS, who stated the object of the Convention. Delegates were present from 53 out of the 59 Lodges in the city, and from Crusaders Lodge, Williamsburg. The Convention was organized by the choice of P. Gs. W. L. Boggs, of No. 57, Chairman, John J. Davies, of No. 1, Secretary, and W. H. Dikeman, of No. 107, Treasurer. The greatest unanimity prevailed in regard to the subject which brought them together, and the "most unqualified disapprobation was expressed by all of the general features of the so-called new Constitution." Committees were appointed to prepare a plan of action for the Convention, and also to draft a form of Protest under which those Lodges opposed to the Constitution may vote when it comes before them, and to prepare an Address to the Order under this jurisdiction. The Convention then adjourned to meet at the same place on Saturday evening, the 12th inst. at 7 o'clock.

BROCKPORT LODGE No. 258 was instituted at Brockport, Monroe county, on the evening of Nov. 11, by D. D. G. M. HIRAM LEONARD, of the District of Monroe, assisted by P. D. D. G. M. McCOLLUM, P. Gs. AMSDEN, BOWEN, &c. The following officers were installed to serve during the present term: R. S. Blossom, N. G.; C. G. Sadler, V. G.; H. Field, Sec.; Dr. H. L. De V. Wilder, Treas. The Lodge commences under the most auspicious circumstances, and is thought will rival any of its sister Lodges in the District. Night of meeting, Wednesday.

STIRLING LODGE No. 190.—The Lecture of P. G. James Crane, M.D., advertised for last Monday evening, was postponed. It will be given at the Lodge-room, Montague Hall, Brooklyn, on Monday evening next, 14th inst.

CONNECTICUT.

CITY LODGE No. 36 was instituted in the city of New Haven, on the evening of Dec. 2, by the M. W. G. M. PRELATE DEMICK, assisted by Grand Secretary L. G. PECK as D. G. M., P. Gs. N. C. HALL as Grand Marshal, F. CROSWELL as G. Warden, S. BISHOP, as G. Treas. and GEO. LINES as G. Guardian. After the ceremonies of institution, solemn and interesting, the following officers were elected and installed in ample form: Thomas C. Hollis, N. G.; Joel B. Foote, V. G.; Andrew L. Brown, Sec.; Noah Chandler, Treas.

We are happy to learn that City Lodge, the fourth in the beauti-

ful city of New Haven, commences its existence under the most flattering circumstances. The brethren composing it are of tried fidelity, and will place this Lodge on an elevated position. May they prosper abundantly, and bring forth much fruit.

WISCONSIN.

MADISON, W. T. Nov. 18, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—Your devotion to, and interest in the Order, as also of your numerous subscribers, prompts in writing to you in regard to a very important meeting of delegates from the several Lodges in the Territory, held at the Capitol, for the purpose of taking measures to secure the establishment of a Grand Lodge. Representatives appeared from nine Lodges, leaving one unrepresented. They were in session during the evening of the 17th and morning of the 18th, and after considerable discussion and frequent balloting, a petition was prepared and signed by every representative, asking for the opening of a Grand Lodge, to be located at Milwaukee. Thus is a question settled that we feared would prove a great barrier to the progress of the Order in the Territory, and considering the fact that several of the Lodges will have to send their Past Grands some 200 miles, their delegates yielded to the necessity of the case with a better grace than could have been expected, and during the whole session acted in a manner highly creditable to themselves as well as honorable to the Lodges they represented. Their sacrifices to the welfare of the Order will be gratefully remembered by the Lodges, and we have every confidence, that before one year rolls round, any doubt yet remaining in their minds in regard to the policy of the location of the seat of government of the Order, will entirely be eradicated. The Convention adjourned with the greatest good feeling—just such a feeling as should prevail among Odd Fellows, to meet again at Madison, whenever a dispensation is granted for a Grand Lodge. This arrangement was adopted to secure a general attendance of the Past Grands from all the Lodges, in the organization of that body. The idea is a new one, that of opening the Grand Lodge at any point other than that selected for its permanent location; yet it must be decided by the M. W. Grand Sire, whether our wish in the matter can consistently be complied with.

Yours, in F. L. and T. W.

TEXAS.—We are happy to hear of the progress of the Order in this young sister of our confederacy. We make the following extract from a letter from L. P. Sundberg, Esq., G. Master of Texas, dated Galveston, Nov. 20, 1846. "The Order here is doing well and increasing. We have in contemplation the erection of a new Hall on a lot of ground kindly donated to us by the City Company."

CLIFFORD LODGE No. 181, of the State of Pennsylvania, was recently instituted at Dundaff, by D. D. G. M. ST. JOHN, who installed the following officers: Wm. H. Slocum, N. G.; Elisha Phinney, V. G.; S. B. Wells, Sec.; J. M. Chittenden, Assis. Sec.; Solomon Bolton, Treas. A large number of visiting brethren were present.

FESTUS: A POEM. By Philip James Bailey, Barrister at Law. Fourth American Edition. Boston: B. B. Mussey. 1847. 12mo. pp. 413.

We are greatly pleased to see that this poem has reached a *fourth* edition so soon after its publication in this country. It is an extraordinary production; a poem of the first class for grandeur and beauty of thought and language. There has been nothing like it since the days of Milton; and in the healthful and hopeful philosophy of it, it is far beyond "Paradise Lost." We say extraordinary, for this is in its teachings; in the greatness of its exceptions; in the glowing richness of its descriptions, whether of the outer or inner world; in the wealth and wild magnificence of its imagery, and the royal prodigality with which the most beautiful and startling figures are scattered through it broad-cast; and finally in the glorious issue of its plan—the oneness of God and man, and the reign of perfect harmony in the universe. To give anything like a description of the poem would be out of the question. It must be read to be understood; and he who reads it through with a clear insight into its purpose and meaning, will rise from it with a great hope, if not a great faith, in his heart.

It has received the most unmeasured praise of the great and good of England. Elliot says "it contains poetry enough to set up fifty poets;" and Mrs. S. C. Hall that "there is matter enough in it to float a hundred volumes of the usual prosy poetry. It contains some of the most wonderful things I ever read;" while dear Mary Ho Witt says, "there is no more enthusiastic admirer of 'Festus' than myself." The "Britannia" pronounces it "one of the most striking, original, and powerful productions of the age;" adding, "our impression, after a careful and attentive perusal of it, is, that a new poet, and a great poet, is again among us."

We should be glad to write more, but our space will not allow. Mr. Mussey has gotten it up in splendid style as a gift book; and we would advise our young friends, and old too, if they have lady-friends, who know how to think, to be sure to present them with it, during the holiday season. We know of no volume that could be more appropriate or acceptable to an intelligent woman.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1846.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

MAGNIFICENT STEEL ENGRAVING.

OUR new and beautiful CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP, which has been in the hands of the Engraver for ten months, is now completed, at an expense of more than ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, and is in the hands of the Printer. Impressions will be taken as fast as is possible, consistent with perfect elegance of execution; and Agents will be dispatched to every State in the Union, as soon as sufficient supplies can be struck off.

Gentlemen of the highest character, and of the most critical taste in the Fine Arts, have pronounced this Engraving unsurpassed as an effort of genius, both for its beauty of arrangement and design, as well as for its elaborate execution and finish. It seems to us that, for the purposes for which it is intended, this Certificate cannot be excelled. As an ornament for the parlor, it will not suffer in comparison with any Engraving of the same size which has ever been produced in this country.

This beautiful specimen of art is from the *burin* of Bro. STEPHEN H. GIMBER, favorably known as one of the best line engravers in America—equalled by few, excelled by none. To him, also, is due the arrangement and principal designs, which give to the whole *toute ensemble* so pleasing an effect. This work of Bro. Gimber cannot fail to add largely to his already well-earned reputation as an artist, as well as entitle him to the regards of our whole Brotherhood.

We have neither time nor space to give a minute description of this superb picture, even were it necessary,—which it is not, as every brother of the Order will have an opportunity of judging for himself. The size of the plate is 18 by 22 inches nearly; an excellent size for the best effect in framing. All the *Emblems of the Order* are embodied in the picture, together with large vignettes illustrating the most prominent duties and principles of Odd Fellowship.

Copies are ready at the Office for subscribers and Brothers in this City and Brooklyn. Price One Dollar. All *new subscribers*, paying a year in advance, and old subscribers renewing for the year 1847, will be entitled to a copy at half price.

The price of PROOFS, on extra superfine linen paper, will be \$2 each without deduction to subscribers. The number of *proof impressions* will be limited to a few hundreds, and early application must be made to secure copies.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The yearly volume of the *GOLDEN RULE* being about to close, we earnestly call upon all those brothers whose subscriptions will expire on the first of January next, to *renew* the same as early as they conveniently can, by a further remittance in advance.

Let every brother who has been satisfied with our paper for the year past, and who sincerely believes its wide circulation will exert a beneficial influence upon the prosperity of the Order, do all in their power to add to our list. Each present subscriber can easily obtain one or more names to send in with his own, if he will only make the effort. A new volume, printed on new and beautiful type, commences on the 2d of January, 1847, which will be an excellent time for new subscribers to begin.

READING, PA.—Subscribers in the Borough of Reading can pay to Rev. Bro. A. B. GROSS, who has kindly consented to act as our agent. We hope to have a large increase for the coming volume from the brethren there.

Back numbers of the present volume, containing the capital original romance of "WILFRED MONTRESSOR, OR THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN," can be supplied to all new subscribers. We hope our friends will use their influence to increase the number of our readers.

CANDLE MOULDS.—Happening into the Plumbing establishment of P. G. ABRAHAM BROWER, 244 Water street, recently, we were politely shown some specimens of Candle Moulds, which, for quality and finish, are certainly superior to any thing of the sort we ever saw. The interior of these moulds possesses the finest polish, which must give the most beautiful surface to candles cast in them. Their excellence commanded a silver medal at the late Fair—a flattering testimonial of their value. If the unqualified recommendations of such large manufacturers as Messrs. Hull, Brown, and many others, are of any worth, these Moulds possess decided advantages over all others. We heartily commend them, not only to Candle Manufacturers, but to families who are in the habit of making their own candles. One of these articles would be invaluable in the country; entirely avoiding the weary process of dipping.

THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH.—We have inadvertently neglected to notice the appearance of the *OLIVE BRANCH* in an entire new dress. It is an excellent Family Paper, and we rejoice in its prosperity. It has the largest circulation of any paper in New England—a fact which sufficiently demonstrates its popularity.

THE HOME JOURNAL.—GEORGE P. MORRIS and N. P. WILLIS, Esqs. have again become associated in the publication of a weekly paper in this city with the above title. It takes the place of the "National Press," and is elegant in appearance, and captivating in its matter and manner. We know of no two gentlemen connected with the Press, who better understand the art of making an interesting paper, than Messrs. Morris and Willis.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BEAUTIES OF ENGLISH HISTORY. Edited by J. Frost, LL.D. New York: Harper & Brothers, Cliff-st.

This little volume embraces some of the choicest passages, or more properly anecdotes, of English History from the time of the Druids down to the reign of Victoria. It is illustrated with a large number of wood-cuts. The style is familiar, and the work is extremely well adapted for the young, while the more advanced will reap instruction and amusement from it.

BEAUTIES OF FRENCH HISTORY. By the Author of the *Beauties of English History*, &c. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This work forms an agreeable fireside companion, containing a succinct account of the most pleasing portions of French History, from Clovis, the first French king, to the death of Louis XVI. omitting entirely the horrible scenes of the French Revolution, and concluding with anecdotes of Napoleon's brilliant career. Parents would do well to place this book in the hands of their children, who will thus gain a knowledge of the bright side of History, and be afterward better prepared to encounter the reverse of the picture.

CLASSICAL ANTIQUITIES; OR, A COMPENDIUM OF ROMAN AND GRECIAN ANTIQUITIES; with a Sketch of Ancient Mythology. By Jos. Salkeld. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This work is designed principally as a manual of Classical Antiquities for the pupil, and is sufficiently divested of the Latin and Greek words to make it perfectly intelligible to the common reader. Being condensed into a small compass, it must come into general use. In no work can so much information of this character be found in so small a space.

GLIMPSES OF THE WONDERFUL. New-York. Wiley & Putnam, 161 Broadway. 1847.

Here is an annual for the little folks, the beautiful pictures of which, and the many wonderful things it contains, will cause it to drop down like welcome rain among them about Christmas time. We commend it to the special attention of parents.

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Nos. 12 and 13 of this publication are on our table. Good as ever

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 24, at Freehold, N. J. by Rev. J. Putnam, P. G. BARBARIE THROCKMORTON, of Monmouth Lodge No. 20, and Miss SARAH WOODHULL, daughter of the late Dr. Gilbert Woodhull, all of Monmouth county.

Nov. 25, at Auburn, by Rev. Bro. D. W. Bristol, of Ithaca Lodge No. 71, Bro. MARK PERKINS, P. G. of Schuyler Lodge No. 147, and Miss ELIZA E. daughter of David Schroebe, both of Utica.

Necrology.

Alderman WILLIAM BURBANK, of Brooklyn, aged 40 years, lost his life in the wreck of the *Atlantio*. In the death of this estimable man, his family has lost a devoted husband and father, the community a valuable and useful citizen, the city of Brooklyn one of its most laborious and able officers, and the Odd Fellows a noble hearted brother; who, in all his life honored the name he had taken upon himself. Bro. Burbank was in every way a useful and good man, and there are very few among us who can make his place good.

He was a man who, if known, one was obliged to love. He had a heart full of human kindness, and of the largest benevolence. He was an affectionate husband, and a fond though faithful father; and his domestic life was beautiful as the sunlight. The poor and unfortunate always found in him a friend, who not only gave the best advice, but followed it with needed assistance; and hundreds in this department will greatly miss the encouraging word and the helping hand of our departed brother. As a man of business, few could accomplish more in the same time. He was always at work, and seemingly never weary.

His associates in every department of life will bear witness that no one was more efficient and active in work; no one more ready to surrender his individual interest and convenience to the public good; and no one more courteous in manner, more firm in purpose, or more unswerving in his integrity and devotion to principle.

"They will bear witness"—we should rather have said, they have borne witness already, the most full and hearty. We have seldom seen a more prompt, spontaneous and general expression of feeling, than has been called forth by the death of our worthy brother. The resolutions published by the Board of Aldermen, of which he was President; the Board of Education, &c.; the testimony of the public press of both parties; and the expression of public feeling at his funeral, all show the high estimation and affectionate regard in which he was held by his fellow citizens. His funeral was attended by the City Government, and various public bodies, under a military escort, consisting of one company from New York, and two or three from Brooklyn, accompanied by two bands of music, whose mournful strains added greatly to the solemnity of the occasion. A discourse was delivered by Bro. T. B. Thayer, pastor of the religious society with which Bro. Burbank was connected, and chaplain of Stirling Lodge 190, of which he was also a member. The burial service of the Order was observed at the grave, and notwithstanding the unfavorable circumstances, the darkness and the storm, was not without its effect on those present. May the great Disposer of events grant that the death of our beloved brother may be rightly improved by us all, and may his grace, and the divine strength of Faith and Resignation, be given abundantly unto his bereaved and sorrowing widow and children.

To Lodges and Encampments.
B. TOWNE & Co. Account Book Manufacturers,
149 Pearl street, corner Beaver, are prepared to
furnish Constitution and Roll Books, Minute Books,
Black Books, Question and Visitors, and all other
Books and Stationery required for the use of Lodges
and Encampments. N. B. Orders for the above sent
by mail promptly attended to and forwarded with
dispatch. del12:im

Benj. Underwood.
HEARTH RUG AND DOOR MAT MANUFACTURER,
rear 51 Morton street, N. Y. Rugs
and Mats made to match any pattern carpet, at the
shortest possible notice. City and Country Mer-
chants are respectfully invited to examine. Rugs
and Mats sheared and repaired. del12:st

Dental Card.
S. W. JUDSON, Surgeon Dentist, 185 East Broad-
way, N. Y., will be happy to see and wait upon
his friends, and brethren of the Order generally, in
any department of the Dental Art, on moderate
terms. nov7:3m*

Peter Westervelt.
CONSTABLE, and Agent for letting Houses and
Collecting Rents, Notes, Accounts, &c. Desk at
Marine Court. Residence at No. 104 Hammond-
street. nov21:6m*

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street.
SANFORD, BROTHERS, have just opened an en-
tire new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings,
of every variety and style, which they offer to their
friends and the public at very low prices. We would
simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fit,
style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st.
N.B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gen-
tlemen's outfitting. MARCUS B. SANFORD,
a26:3m*

Samuel Hammond & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCH-
ES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in
William street. Have constantly on hand a large
and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of
their own importation, which they are now selling at
lower prices (when quality is compared), than can be
purchased of any dealer in New York. A written
warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser.
S. Hammond having attended solely to the repair-
ing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches,
in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will con-
tinue to give his undivided attention to that branch
of the business, in connection with his present part-
ner, whose reputation has long been established,
having worked for the last ten years for the trade in
this city. m23:tt

Davis & Bryan,
MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC
AND ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA and BAN-
NERS, No. 2 Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street,
one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Re-
galia and Banners of every description, either plain,
painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples
may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval
and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed
to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:tt

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philad'a.
J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Phil-
adelphia, Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASH-
ES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments.
The members of the Order, Lodges and Encamp-
ments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTI-
CLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be ac-
commodated by calling at the store, where they will
find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees
and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance at-
tended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:tt

John Osborne,
MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA,
No. 99 Madison st. N. Y., would state that
he manufactures every description of Regalia for
Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to re-
ceive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing
all articles required by the Revised Work. oct10:tt

Regalia at Syracuse.
WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds
of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to or-
der. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings
for new Lodges. oct17:tt

Mrs. E. Hoyt,
PIEDMONT CAKE BAKERY, No. 249 Grand-street
N. Y. P. S. Weddings and Parties supplied at
the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap4:ly

Harper's Celebrated
COUGH REMEDY, for the cure of Coughs, Colds,
&c., for sale, wholesale and retail, at 166 William
st. N. Y. by Mrs. A. Harper. nov7:tt

Bouquets
OF Choice, Rare and Fragrant Exotic Flowers,
made up in a style to please the most fastidious,
may always be had of the subscriber, at a few hours'
notice. He also has for sale a general assortment of
Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Plants for
Rooms and Green-houses, Agricultural and Horti-
cultural Seeds, Dutch Bulbous Roots, &c. etc.
a21:tt JAMES HOGG, Seedsmen, 552 Broadway.

The Mutual Benefit LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Office No. 11 Wall street. This institution is
distinguished from all others, at home or abroad, by
all, or most, of the following peculiarities:

1. Where the premiums are over \$50, it requires
only one quarter part in Cash, instead of the whole.
2. It allows the Assured to pay yearly, quarterly,
monthly, or weekly.
3. No part of the profits are withheld—or diverted
from the Assured, either in charity, or otherwise.
4. It has no LOAN, either nominal or real, to pay
interest for; having a sufficient capital funded,
from premiums received.
5. The Assured can withdraw his profits, or leave
them to accumulate, year by year, at his option.
6. It assures to the age of 67, instead of stopping
at 60.

7. It declares the profits yearly, instead of once in
five, or seven years, and issues scrip yearly to the
Assured, for the estimated profits, bearing 6 per cent
interest—which scrip is redeemed in cash, when the
profits amount to \$200,000, or is allowed to accumu-
late, at the option of the Assured.

8. It enables a man to provide for his wife and
children, in such a way, that although he may lose
everything, they are safe; and all persons, whether
married or unmarried, to provide for Old Age, Sick-
ness, and Want, as well as for Death.

9. The Assured can surrender the policy at any
time after the first year, and receive its equitable
value.

10. At any time after the first year, the Assured
can borrow, on the scrip issued, two-thirds of its
amount, so that he has nothing to fear from a
change of circumstances, or inability to pay the pre-
mium.

11. Directors and officers are chosen yearly; and
the Assured votes according to his interest.

12. The funds are all invested in United States,
New York, New Jersey, and Massachusetts stocks,
and in real estate in New York and New Jersey,
wholly unincumbered, and of double the value loan-
ed; or loaned to the Assured as above.

13. It pays no Directors, no Auditors, no Solicitors.
It lends money to neither.

14. It does not reckon the Assured a year older
than he is—but from six months less to six months
more, so as to equalize the estimates between all
parties.

15. The rates are lower, the expenses less, and the
profits larger than with Foreign Offices; invest-
ments here yielding from 6 to 7 per cent—abroad
only 3 per cent—to say nothing of 33½ per cent re-
served; nor of interest allowed to those who furnish
a "guaranty capital," at the rate of 5 per cent on
every hundred pounds subscribed, for every ten
pounds paid in!

16. Instead of encouraging, every precaution is
taken to prevent a forfeiture of the policy.

17. The liability of the Assured is limited by law,
to the amount of his premium note. m2:tt

Wager's Air Tight Cooking Stove.

THIS celebrated cooking stove has been used in a
large number of families in this city, during the
last year, and has given the most perfect satisfac-
tion. For saving fuel, and in all kinds of cooking,
it cannot be excelled by any other stove. References
will be given to all that wish, and the stove warrant-
ed. The subscriber would invite all in want of a good
cooking stove to call and examine this stove, which
will be sufficient to satisfy any one of its superiority
over all other stoves. Also a new and beautiful pat-
tern of Cast Iron Gothic Air Tight Parlor Stove, a
superior article, together with stoves for Hall and of-
fice. For sale at 248 Water st. by
E. W. M. SAVAGE. oct2:tt

To Encampments and Lodges.

THE Undersigned will keep constantly on hand a
full assortment of Books, Paper, and general Sta-
tionery, and solicits a share of patronage. He will
supply new Encampments and Lodges with every
article they may need, on the most favorable terms.
W. H. TOWNSEND, Stationer, 19 Wall st.

Philip Garhardt,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74,
West Broadway. A large and Fashionable as-
sortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, con-
stantly on hand. ap25:ly

N. ORR,
ENGRAVER
ON WOOD,
No. 90 Fulton-St.
NEW YORK.
Orr's Instructional and
Amusing Library for Chil-
dren. For sale, Wholesale
and Retail. n21:tt

Dr. James Ashley,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
No. 40 HUDSON street. Office Hours—9 A.
M. and 5 P. M. d13:ly

M. Rice,
DRAPER AND TAILOR, 57 Ca-
nal street. m16:4m

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respect-
fully informs his friends and the public, that
having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his
entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, cor-
ner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the estab-
lishment will continue to receive not only the sup-
port of his friends, but also be recommended to the
patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them
all his energies will be devoted on his part to make
his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city.
N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms
will still be continued as heretofore, under the espe-
cial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21
Ann street. aug1:tt

Regalia.
THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order
that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods,
he keeps constantly on hand the various articles
used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing
such as Scarlet and Blue Merinoes; Scarlet, Blue,
White, and Black Hattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and
Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons,
&c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to
dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a dis-
tance promptly attended to. W. M. C. FLANIGAN,
85-6ms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store.
THE subscriber respectfully informs
his friends, and the public in general, that he
has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No.
106, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new
Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c.
wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and
others are requested to call and examine before pur-
chasing elsewhere. (m23:tt) F. W. CORINTH.

Lewis Child,
MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor
to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery,
between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full as-
sortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:tt

J. C. Booth & Co.
CASH DRAPERS AND TAILORS,
187 Broadway, have received an additional sup-
ply of choice Cassimeres Linen Drills and Vestings,
to which they would invite particular attention. Our
stock now comprises the richest assortment of goods
ever before offered in this city, and having great fa-
cilities in buying, both here and in foreign markets,
we are enabled to offer them at prices much lower
than the usual rates.

There are some who imagine that goods in Broad-
way must be dear, but we would assure such persons
that our prices (at all times low) were never so low
as at the present; and that since our removal, by our
much increased business, we have been enabled to
reduce our rates, while at the same time, the style
and workmanship of our garments have been very
much improved. We would invite all these persons to
give us a call, and be disabused at once of all such
erroneous impressions.

The Cutting Department is under the supervision
of Mr. J. LEE, whose name is a sufficient guarantee
of its being properly and efficiently conducted. jel3:tt

Fall Fashions.
THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTO-
RY, 72½ Bowery, between Walker and Hester
streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a
good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an
entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own man-
ufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very
small profit. Silk Hats of the latest fashions, of
superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats
from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and
the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the
shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72½
Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT, sep26:tt
HENRY SHAW.

Classen's
FASHIONABLE VISITING
CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent be-
low his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed
for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from
Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER
DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved
for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at
CLLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray-street, cor-
ner of Broadway. m30:ly

Wedding Cards.
WEDDING, INVITATION, AND
VISITING CARDS. The subscriber exe-
cutes in a superior style at short notice, and on
reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER
PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and
warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on
stone, brass, and silver.
COUNTING HOUSE, Consular, Notaries, So-
ciety, and LODGE SEALS engraved in a superior
manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on
extra porcelain cards, both with and without enameled,
at short notice, by BOLEN, Engraver and Printer,
104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y.
Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cut-
nary, &c. jan10:tt



CENTRAL I. O. O. F. REGALIA
MANUFACTORY, Utica, N. Y. Every article
 for Subordinates and Encampments furnished.
 Charges very reasonable. Orders solicited.
 de65.3m Address ISAAC TAPFING.

DELICIOUS TEAS AT THE
MANHATTAN TEA STORE, 224 Division street,
 M. near Suffolk. Oolong, very good at 35 cts., ex-
 cellent at 50 cts., very superior at 62 cts. Young
 Hyson, good at 50 cts., fine at 62 cts., superfine at 75
 cts., and first chop not to be beat at 88 cts. Also, the
 very best Old Hyson at 75 cts., worth \$1. Coffee—
 The very best old Government Java, Sumatra and
 St. Domingo Coffee very low. Recollect 224—sign of
 Miss Afong Moy, the beautiful Chinese lady. de12:tf

Dr. Townsend's Compound
EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. This Extract
 is put up in quart bottles—it is six times cheaper,
 pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It
 cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening
 or debilitating the patient. The great beauty and
 superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies
 is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the
 body. It is used successfully in the removal and
 Permanent cure of all Diseases arising from an im-
 pure state of the blood, or habit of the System.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.—Dr. Townsend
 is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in
 different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physi-
 cians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases
 prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe
 it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the
 Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.,
 J. WILSON, M. D.,
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Albany, April 1, 1846.

Dr. Seymour, the writer of the following, is one of
 the oldest and most respectable Physicians in Con-
 necticut.

Hartford, Ct. May 21, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: "Townsend's Sarsapa-
 rilla" is a ready sale in Hartford—is highly es-
 teemed by all who have made use of it, and we have
 reason to believe its good qualities will be duly ap-
 preciated by a discerning public. I have daily calls
 for it, and hope you will be fully remunerated for
 your exertions to render service to the afflicted. I am,
 sir, your obedient servant, H. SEYMOUR, M. D.

GREAT MEDICINE FOR FEMALES.—Dr.
 Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy
 cure for incipient consumption, and all those diseases
 to which females are liable, and for the general pro-
 stration of the system, no matter whether the result
 of inherent cause, or causes produced by irregularity,
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Nothing can be more surprising than its in-
 vigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all
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 come robust and full of energy under its influence.
 It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the
 female frame.

It will not be expected of us in cases of no delicate
 nature to exhibit certificates of cures performed,
 but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of
 cases have been reported to us.

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Something Truly Valuable. TO THE AFFLICTED.

AMONG the various diseases which have baffled
 the skill of the most eminent of the medical pro-
 fession, and for which science has hitherto failed to
 find a remedy, most prominently stand Scorbatic
 complaints, such as Scrofula, or King's Evil, Leprosy,
 Erysipelas, or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Tet-
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 for the cure of these fearful and distressing maladies
 must be hailed by all classes as a public blessing, and
 such has DINGLEY'S CELEBRATED COM-
 POUND been found by those who have experienced
 its happy and beneficial effects. It is also designed
 for the cure of White Swellings, Ulcers arising from
 Scrofulous swellings or other causes, Fever Sores, Can-
 cerous Affections, etc. Hundreds of individuals have
 used it for these complaints with the most perfect
 success. The proprietor has permission to refer to
 persons who have used it, to establish these facts.
 Price \$1 per box, with particular directions for using it.
 To be had of the Proprietor, only, at No. 5 Ham-
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 that cheap, safe, and deservedly popular Family
 Medicine, well known as DINGLEY'S UNIVERS-
 SAL OINTMENT, for the speedy and effectual cure
 of Burns and Scalds, (when slight seldom more than
 one application is required to effect a cure.) Cuts and
 other Wounds, Ringworms, Barber's Itch, Scald-
 head, Sores or Eruptions on the face, head, ears, etc.
 This inestimable ointment is prepared on strict phar-
 maceutical principles, and has been constantly and
 extensively used in this City, and other sections of
 the United States, during the last eight years, always
 giving entire satisfaction. To be had of the Proprie-
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Extraordinary Remedy
FOR CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, COLDS,
BLEEDINGS OF THE LUNGS, BRON-
CHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH,
INFLAMMATION OF
THE LUNGS, &c.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS

Have, since their introduction into this country,
 obtained a celebrity, co-extensive with the renown of
 the inventor, the celebrated Dr. Laennec, of Paris,
 author of various Standard Works on Diseases of the
 Lungs, and well known, also, as the inventor of the
Stethoscope.

The cures performed by the use of these Pills, in
 this city, and throughout the country, are truly as-
 tonishing, and could not be credited, were it not that
 the testimony is so clear and unimpeachable—some
 of which, from gentlemen of the highest standing,
 and physicians, we are not permitted to publish, but
 which will be shown by the Agent, at his office.

Cases of the severest character, of many years
 standing, which have defied the skill of physicians,
 have been entirely cured in a few weeks. Five cases
 of Whooping Cough, one an infant only three
 months old, were cured in one family in Brooklyn,
 whose names have been left with the agent. Common
 Colds, however severe, give way to this medicine al-
 most instantly. Not an instance is known, in which
 the Cough Pills have been tried, of a failure to effect
 a speedy cure. Their effect is wonderful, and ex-
 hibits the great skill of the inventor, and the power-
 ful, yet perfectly safe remedies, drawn from the Ve-
 getable Kingdom, which were used by him.

The COUGH PILLS can be given to children of
 all ages with perfect safety, and with a certainty of
 most beneficial results. These Pills are not cathar-
 tic, but act powerfully and specifically upon the
 Lungs and their appendages, restoring them to a
 healthy action.

Among the numerous testimonials received we have
 room only for the following:

LETTER FROM JAS. B. DEVOE, Esq., Grand
 Warden of the Grand Lodge of the State of New
 York, of the I. O. O. F.

New York, March 30, 1846.

To J. Winchester, Esq., Dear sir: With much
 gratification, I have the pleasure to inform you that
 Dr. Laennec's Pills have, I believe, effected an entire
 cure of the distressing cough with which I have been
 afflicted. And in the hope that this may meet the
 eye of some fellow creature who may be similarly af-
 fected, I am induced to state a few of the circum-
 stances attending my case, and recommend him to
 make a trial of your Pills. About the first of Janu-
 ary last, I caught a severe cold, which I did not pay
 proper attention to; and it finally resulted in inflam-
 mation of the lungs, accompanied by a very trouble-
 some, short, dry cough, partial loss of voice, and great
 debility. I was induced to try Dr. Laennec's Cough
 Pills. I obtained a box, and took them according to di-
 rections. My cough gradually left me, my voice and
 strength returned, and I think I may now pronounce
 my lungs perfectly sound. My lungs have always
 been very weak and susceptible of disease, but I now
 think that they are stronger than they ever were.
 I did not take quite a box, in the whole. Should this
 meet the eye of any one suffering with Cough, Cold,
 or any disease of the lungs, I think I can unhesita-
 tingly recommend the use of these Pills.

Yours, very respectfully, J. B. DEVOE.

Price \$1 a box, with directions for use. Sold at
 wholesale and retail by J. WINCHESTER, 30 Ann
 street, General Agent for the U. S.

Also, at Ring's, 182 Broadway; Marrener, Lock-
 wood & Co, 459 Broadway; Bryant's, 715 Broadway;
 Guion's, cor. Bowery and Grand; Coddington's, cor.
 Hudson and Spring; Van Hovenburgh's, 171 Divi-
 sion. In Brooklyn, at Hannigan's Book and Periodi-
 cal Store, corner of Fulton and Tillary-streets, and
 S. P. Leeds, cor. Court and Atlantic, and at the res-
 idence of the General Agent, 274 Jay street.

Dr. LAENNEC'S FAMILY PILLS, a mild,
 safe, and effective cathartic, an infallible remedy for
 Dyspepsia, Erysipelas, and all derangements of the
 stomachs and biliary organs. For sale as above.
 Price 25 cents a Box.

For ONE DOLLAR, post paid, a box of these
 Pills, with directions, will be sent by mail to any part
 of the United States.

Those wishing the agency of these Medicines,
 for towns, counties or States, will address, post paid,
 J. WINCHESTER, General Agent,
 de5:tf 30 Ann street, N. Y.

Regalia.

M. I. DRUMMOND, No. 369 GRAND STREET,
 has on hand, always, P. Grand's and Scarlet
 Member's REGALIA. Lodges and Encampments
 furnished according to the Revised Work. D5tf

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 Printer, No. 11 Spruce street, 4th story

Mutual Benefit
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
 No. 11 Wall st. Issued during the month of
 July 146 new Policies, viz:
 To Merch'ts & Traders... 7
 Manufacturers... 7
 Mechanics... 18
 Clergymen... 8
 Physicians... 4
 Lawyers... 12
 Professors... 3
 Agents... 7
 Ladies... 1
 Students... 3
 Clerks... 9
 Cashiers... 1
 Member of Congress... 5
 Sec'y Ins. Co... 1
 Other occupations... 6

Total... 146
 New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1845, viz:
 May... 58
 June... 54
 July... 77
 New policies issued in the first quarter of the year, 1846, viz:
 May... 307
 June... 181
 July... 146
 Whole number of Policies first year... 1701

Total policies in 15 months... 2235

ROBT. L. PATTERSON, President.
 BENJ. C. MILLER, Secretary.

Jos. L. Lord, Agent.
 JAMES STEWART, M. D., (No. 621 Broadway,) Medical Examiner. aug15:tf

Piano Forte, Music & Fancy Goods.

C. HOLT, Jr., Agent for L. Gilbert's Piano Fortes,
 C. Boston, has opened a Ware Room at 156 Fulton
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 Gilbert's Instruments now on hand. He sells also
 Bacons & Ravens Pianos and T. Gilbert's, with the
 celebrated Coleman Attachment—a splendid one just
 opened, Birk Walnut Case. Parlor Organs, and Se-
 rapianes. All kinds of Music for the Piano &c., in-
 struction Books for various Instruments, Violins,
 Strings, &c. Pianos tuned—Piano Stools and Covers.
 Also, Perfumery, Fancy and Shaving Soaps, Ex-
 tracts, Toilet Powder, &c. sept23:m

Mechanics' Tools.

44 FULTON STREET. The sub-
 scriber keeps constantly receiving large addi-
 tions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and
 general Hardware, and respectfully informs all
 wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assort-
 ment of goods as any house in the trade, particu-
 larly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at
 such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all.
 Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full
 assortment of Goods, most of which are WAR-
 RANTED. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools,
 which are all warranted, as are also his best qual-
 ities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Braces, Bits, etc.
 Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortis-
 ing Machines; also many other articles not gen-
 erally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large as-
 sortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho"
 Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty ac-
 companying each, an important thing to those who
 wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned
 if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished
 with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—al-
 ways kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amate-
 urs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the
 lowest market price. HENRY F. FAIRBANK,
 april 14 Fulton st. (between Pearl and CHURCH, N. Y.

Cheap Book-Binders.

106 CHATHAM-ST., cor. of Pearl.—The subscri-
 ber respectfully informs the public that he is
 now prepared to do every description of Book Bind-
 ing in the best manner, and in every variety of style,
 low for cash. Harper's Bible handsomely bound, at
 various prices. Blank Books ruled and made to or-
 der. Music, Periodicals, and Books of every descrip-
 tion, bound cheap, and at the shortest notice.
 017 OWEN C. OWENS.

Important to Travelers and House-keepers.

**LIFE AND PROPER-
 TY PRESERVERS.** Patent
 Self-Cooking Revolving pistols.
 Manufactured, wholesale and
 retail, by J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway,
 jan10:tf Between Wall and Pine sts. New York

Dancing Academies.

SHAKESPEARE HOTEL corner of Duane and Wil-
 liam streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully an-
 nounces to his brethren of the order, and the public in
 general, that his classes are now open at the above
 rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the NOR-
 THERN EXCHANGE, 273 Bleeker street, Tues-
 days and Fridays, for giving instructions in the
 various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours
 of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from
 3 to 6 P. M., Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening.
 Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in
 his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball
 room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa
 Waltz as now danced in the saloons of London and
 Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any
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 ries taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the
 Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday,
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 apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy,
 82 Canal street, New York. oct3:m



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TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

VOL. V. No. 25.

NEW-YORK, DEC. 19, 1846.

WHOLE No. 129.

New Original Romance.

WILFRED MONTRESSOR; OR, THE SECRET ORDER OF THE SEVEN. A ROMANCE OF MYSTERY AND CRIME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE DE LACY, OR THE COQUETTE," ETC.

Book Seventh—The Denouement.

CHAPTER XLIII.—THE DOOM OF ALFRED TRACEY.

On parting with Captain De Ruyter at the entrance of the Franklin House, Alfred Tracey crossed Broadway and sauntered slowly toward the Park.

It was at dusk—but the sidewalks were thronged with pedestrians, and the pavements clattered as usual with the rattling of carts and the rumbling of omnibuses. The lamplighters were lighting the street lamps, the gas-burners glared already in the plate glass windows of the magnificent shops. Broadway shone as at noon-day. The steeple of St. Paul's loomed up boldly and distinctly against the sky, whose fleecy clouds were still partially illumined by the rays of the sun. At the corner of Ann street, a band of music stationed in the balcony of the American Museum, were playing a series of National airs and marches.

In front of the Park Theater were four large lamps, lighted with gas. The doors of the pit were not yet opened, and a crowd of men and boys, waiting for that event, obstructed the sidewalks. Alfred Tracey pushed through them and mounted the steps leading to the main entrance.

The boxes were just beginning to fill up, as the young man entered the theater. He selected a pleasant seat, near the center of the second tier, and reclining his head upon the railings which separated the box occupied by him from the adjoining one, he gave little attention to the concourse of people who flocked into the theater.

The play announced in the bills was the tragedy of Macbeth—the part of Macbeth by Mr. Charles Kean, and that of Lady Macbeth by Mrs. Kean. At the commencement of the performance, Alfred Tracey remained in the position we have described, but the nature of the plot, the force and beauty of Shakspeare's poe-

try, and the masterly delineations of the characters by the principal performers, aroused him from the revery into which he had fallen.

At the close of the second act, Captain De Ruyter made his appearance in the lobby, and Tracey left his seat to converse with him. The captain communicated the result of his visit to Wilfred Montessor—adding, after he had finished the details of his brief interview:

"I have an engagement with a friend, which compels me to cut you and the Keans during the remainder of the evening. In the morning, too, I shall be very busy, in putting things in a proper train to admit of my absence for two or three days. If you have any wish to see me to-morrow, ere the time fixed for our departure in the cars, you will find me on board the Miranda."

"I shall probably see you in the morning. If any thing hinders me from doing so, I will meet you at the Franklin House in time for the cars."

"Yes, yes."

"And you will attend to —"

"The pistols, et cetera? All is right on that head. I have spoken to Barrett. Good-night, Tracey," said the Captain, extending his hand.

Captain De Ruyter departed immediately, and Alfred Tracey returned to his seat in the theater.

As soon as the tragedy was concluded, the young man strolled across the Park to Florence's saloon, and drank freely at the bar. From thence he proceeded up Broadway with the intention of visiting the Club House. The state of his mind was such that he craved continual excitement. He sought to dissipate unpleasant reflections by a resort to the most desperate remedies. The intemperate use of alcoholic drinks had not been a vice of his past career; but his indulgence at dinner, and his repeated libations during the evening, had deranged his faculties and visibly affected his person. There was a wildness in his glance and an unsteadiness in his gait which indicated a condition of incipient intoxication.

As he passed the door of a basement in the vicinity of Canal street, over which was painted, in large letters, "Bowling Saloon," he felt once more the raging thirst for strong drink, which is the consequence of unlimited indulgence. He hesitated an instant, and then descended the steps to the saloon. The first apartment was a room about twenty feet square, occupied as a bar-room.

Alfred Tracey drank a glass of brandy and water, and brush-

ing against a circular table, around which three or four persons were reading the newspapers, walked through a narrow passage-way leading to an apartment in the rear, some sixty feet long, in which were two bowling alleys. Two persons were playing on one of the alleys—the other was unemployed. There were a number of arm-chairs in front of the alleys, but as if preferring not to be seated, he reclined against one of the columns which supported the floor of the apartment overhead. While he was thus observing the game of the two players who were engaged in bowling, two or three of the spectators glanced toward him, and finally rose from their seats and carelessly approached him. They were genteelly dressed, but their features manifested that they also had been paying their devotions to Bacchus.

"Will you play a game of ten-pins, sir?" said one of them, addressing Alfred Tracey, respectfully.

"No, sir. I never play," replied the young man, with some thickness of articulation.

"It is nothing to learn," said the other speaker, he and his companions pressing as if by inadvertence more and more closely toward Alfred Tracey. "Any one can play at ten-pins."

"I do not feel inclined to play," said Tracey, with an effort to sustain himself completely erect.

"I hope you are not offended," rejoined the first speaker. "I have been playing with my friends here till they are fatigued, and as I saw you were alone I offered to play with you."

"You are leaning upon me," said Alfred Tracey, turning to another of the trio.

"Beg pardon, sir," replied the person, coolly, at the same time moving toward the passage-way.

"Come along, Vesey," said the third stranger, taking the man who had addressed the first inquiry to Alfred Tracey by the arm. "He don't wish to play. You won't be able to get another match to-night. Come along—let us have a lark."

After a slight show of opposition, the man yielded to the entreaties of his companion, and, preceded by his associates, left the bowling saloon, not without a respectful bow to Alfred Tracey, which, half unconsciously, he returned. The young man stood looking at the players until the game was finished. On returning to the bar-room he perceived that it was nearly deserted by its customers, only one person being seated at the table. He approached the bar, and poured out nearly half a gill of brandy, to which he added a little water. He swallowed the draught; and replacing the tumbler on the counter, turned on his heel and walked, with a reeling motion, toward the door.

"One abilling, sir," said the barkeeper, a youth of nineteen, in a slightly elevated voice. "You did not pay for the other drink."

"The devil I didn't!" said Tracey, turning angrily toward the speaker; then, as if recollecting himself, he added: "Oh! I forgot," and commenced fumbling in his pockets.

Finding no change in his vest pockets, he sought for his wallet, which he usually carried in his pantaloons pocket, but it was missing. Half-sobered by an apprehension of its loss, he renewed the search with more deliberation.

"Somebody has robbed me!" he exclaimed, earnestly.

"Robbed you?" said the barkeeper.

"Yes—in this very place."

"Impossible."

"I felt my wallet safe in my pocket a minute or two before I came hither, and now it is gone—gone with two hundred and forty dollars."

"It won't do, my cove," replied the lad. "I have had to deal with such fellows as you before to-night. Robbed, indeed. Fork up that shilling and go about your business."

"You young rascal," said Alfred Tracey, "how dare you talk to a gentleman in such a way?"

"A gentleman!" said the boy scornfully.

At this moment, however, the person who was reading at the table, rose and advanced toward the barkeeper—whispering in his ear:

"It may be as the gentleman says, Nelson—did you see those three chaps who passed through the bar-room, ten minutes ago? One of them is a regular pickpocket, and has been two or three times before the police, but has always managed to get off for want of evidence."

"Are you certain that you had your wallet in your pocket previous to your coming in the saloon?" said the barkeeper respectfully.

"Quite certain."

"Has any one been very near you?"

"The men in the back room who wanted me to play at ten-pins," rejoined Alfred Tracey gloomily. "They crowded against me. I see it now. The rascals have picked my pocket."

The individual who had just left the table nodded at the barkeeper, and winked knowingly, as much as to say—"I told you so."

Leaving the bar, the young man approached Alfred Tracey, and said deferentially:

"Pardon me, sir, for doubting your word;" then taking a lamp

from the counter, he added: "Come and let us look about the room; perhaps the pocket-book has dropped on the floor."

The search proved useless; the pick-pockets had escaped with their booty.

"Don't trouble yourself about the brandy," said the barkeeper as he returned to the bar-room and deposited the lamp again upon the counter.

"D—n the brandy," exclaimed Alfred Tracey abruptly; but hesitating to expose his feelings in the presence of strangers, he moved toward the door.

With cursing in his heart, he left the bowling saloon of Isaac Barnaby, at midnight, entirely penniless. On reaching the sidewalk, he muttered in half audible tones, the most frightful execrations. Stung with the loss of his available funds, and foreseeing at a glance, the difficulties to which he might be exposed under his present circumstances, he acted like a madman. He shook his fist at the skies, and cursed the Fate or Destiny which was his only God.

He abandoned his intention of visiting Colonel Winter's, and returned at a slow pace to his quarters at the Franklin House. After finishing the bottle of Madeira which had been partly drunk during the consultation between Captain De Ruyter and himself, he retired to rest. It was nearly morning, however, ere he was enabled to exchange the tossing and turning of uneasy waking for the repose of actual slumber. And even then his dreams were hideous phantoms, which, though failing to rouse his wearied frame from sleep, diminished greatly its power as a remedy against physical exhaustion and mental uneasiness.

The sun was high in the heavens when Alfred Tracey awoke. He dressed himself leisurely, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, at the same time revolving in his mind what course he should pursue in regard to his stolen wallet, and also the means of obtaining an immediate supply of ready money. There was little doubt that Captain De Ruyter would loan him the amount he desired, but, though unscrupulous and unprincipled, he shrank from avowing his necessities to his friend. Besides, he suddenly recalled to mind the existence of an indebtedness in his favor which might perhaps be available.

Having taken a light breakfast, he proceeded at once to the business of the morning. He sallied forth into Broadway, and, after a brisk walk of three minutes duration, stood before the gate of a narrow alley or court opening between two brick dwellings in Beekman street. Entering the gate he proceeded along the paved alley until at the distance of twenty yards from the street he discovered a two story building, constructed originally with the design of converting its apartments exclusively into law offices. At the end of the building toward Beekman street there were two chambers on the lower floor, whose doors were adorned with as many tin signs, in which the words attorney and counselor-at-law might be plainly deciphered. At the other extremity, the lower story consisted of a single room extending the whole depth of the building, rented and occupied as a billiard room.

As Alfred Tracey passed through the wide entry into which the law offices of Bartimus Jones and Patrick Donnelly, respectively, opened, the peculiar click of the billiard balls sounded in his ears. He mounted a flight of stairs leading to a corridor of six or eight feet in width, on each side of which, at regular distances, were doors of ordinary dimensions. He proceeded along the corridor until he arrived at the third door on the left, when he stopped and rapped gently at the door.

"Enter," said the voice of a person from within.

The young man opened the door and entered an apartment of moderate size, whose furniture consisted of a cherry table, half a dozen chairs, a washstand, basin and towel, and a couple of settees, with green cushions, ranged against the wall, the cushions being of coarse cotton twilling of a faded green color, stuffed with moss. There was, besides, hanging against the wall a looking-glass with a coarse picture of a Swiss Cottage in the upper division, and a cracked mirror, one corner of which was entirely wanting in the lower.

A well dressed man was seated at the table with a portion of a pack of cards in his left hand—the remainder of the pack was spread upon the table before him. As the door opened, he looked up, and recognizing his visitor, simply remarked:

"Good morning, Tracey," and resumed the dealing of the cards.

"At your studies, Harker?" said Alfred Tracey, with a forced smile which had the expression of a sneer.

The person at the table was indeed no other than Captain Harker, alias John Harker, the alias being, however, his real name, whose swindling propensities were exposed by James Fogle at the Club House in Broadway.

"I have just got the clue to one of Sam Percy's tricks," replied Harker; "so just sit down for a minute till I run off the pack."

Hardly a minute elapsed, ere Harker continued with a smile of triumph:

"That's it; Sam Percy won't come it over me again on that tack. What say you, Tracey?" he added, gathering up the cards, "a quiet game this morning?"

"No, Harker," replied Alfred Tracey, "my call is one of business."

"Business?"

"The world has treated me badly in money matters within a day or two, and I want to get a hundred dollars or so from you."

A slight cloud passed over the features of John Harker, but it vanished instantly, and he replied,

"I told you, Tracey, when you insisted on restoring the money to that Willoughby—a fellow as rich as Croesus—that we wanted it more than he, and that it would be much more sensible to divide it fairly between us—that is, you and Harry Orme, and I. He, Willoughby, would never have made a fuss about it; I read his character at a glance; he would rather have lost five times the amount than suffer it to be known publicly that he had associated, even by accident, with the fraternity."

"It would not have done, Harker. You know I am not squeamish about trifles; but it would not have done. You were introduced by me, and if I had not pursued the affair closely, notwithstanding his disregard of money, he would have suspected me."

"Well—and so you sacrificed hundreds for his opinion—much good may it do you. I see," continued Harker with some bitterness, "that you have taken a great notion to the big bugs, lately."

"I am a free man," rejoined Alfred Tracey with a slight manifestation of hauteur—very slight, yet sufficient to nettle the gambler—"and I presume have the privilege of choosing my associates."

"Yes, yes; cut us all," replied Jack Harker in a tone of irritation.

"Who talks of cutting you?" said Tracey quickly; "but this is nothing to do with my business here."

"I have no money to lend you," said the other doggedly. "I pay my way in these deuced hard times, and that is the best I can do."

"Bah! Jack. You are always in funds, and as you talk of paying your way, you must be conscious that I do not ask this money of you as a loan."

"How then?"

"As a debt."

"Very good, Tracey, very good," replied Harker laughing; "and pray, how much am I indebted to you?"

"Here is my memorandum," said Alfred Tracey, producing a small blank book, many of whose leaves were filled with names and figures in pencil. "Here is the page."

John Harker took the book from the hands of his visitor and scanned the page, item by item, with a supercilious smile, humming at the same time an air from Norma.

"So—balance against Jack Harker, one hundred and thirty dollars—always pay my gambling debts, Tracey, you know that; but let me compare, let me compare."

Harker produced his pocket book, and searching the loose papers, found a memorandum of his own, which he compared with that presented by Alfred Tracey.

"All right, Tracey," continued the gambler, "except one item. I don't understand the debit, May 29, of one hundred and fifty dollars."

"A hundred and fifty to a hundred, in the match between George Harvey and the Frenchman."

"Have you got that down? that was a sham bet."

"A sham bet?"

"Yes; as you know very well; made to blind the stranger who was betting with Harry Orme."

"I know no such thing."

"So, my good fellow," continued Jack Harker, you perceive by your own account, that you are the debtor instead of the creditor."

"That's a mistake, Harker. Do you deny this debit of one hundred and fifty dollars?"

"I do."

"And you won't pay it?"

"No."

"On what ground?"

"That it was a sham bet," replied Harker contemptuously, "and you know it."

"You are a liar and a swindler!" said Alfred Tracey, with the most provoking coolness.

The countenance of John Harker changed in a moment, from an expression of contemptuous indifference to that of savage ferocity. The blood rushed impetuously to his face, till every vein became turgid and swollen, and his features assumed a dark livid hue. It was this peculiarity of his occasional fits of anger, which had given him the soubriquet of Black Jack. He started from his seat, approached within one or two paces of his visitor, and said, in a guttural voice, with a kind of jerking expression on every syllable:

"Take back those words, Tracey. I have borne insults from my victims, but," he added, with a horrible oath, "I will not bear them from an accomplice like you."

"Will you pay me?" demanded Alfred Tracey, coolly, pointing to the balance in his memorandum book.

"Not a cent."

"Then I repeat," said the other, with a sneering, fiendish smile, "you are a liar and a swindler!"

A small hatchet, such as are employed by carpenters and other handicraftsmen, with a keen, polished edge, and a hammer head, was lying upon a chair near John Harker. Under the impulse of violent passion he seized the handle of the hatchet and struck Alfred Tracey a violent blow upon the head.

An instant afterward the gambler, though destitute of acute sensibilities or strong principles, would have given worlds, had he possessed them, to recall the fatal blow. With a sickening emotion of horror he had felt the head of the hatchet sink deeply into the skull of his visitor.

Alfred Tracey fell heavily upon the floor, and for several seconds remained completely insensible. Then, with a succession of low, feeble groans, he raised himself on his knees, and pawed the floor with his hands. His eye-balls rolled wildly in their sockets, and his features twitched convulsively. He articulated indistinctly, but audibly:

"Mercy, mercy, mercy, Mr. Montessor! I did not intend to murder her."

The thoughts of John Harker turned instinctively upon the importance of escaping the terrible consequences of his crime. The blood, the brains of his victim were oozing from the fearful wound he had inflicted. Nothing could save the life of Alfred Tracey. But who could predict that his mutterings and groanings might not turn into shrieks and execrations in the death struggle which was rapidly approaching?

Again the gambler raised the hatchet and dealt a crushing blow upon the skull of the wounded man. Another, and yet another. The rolling of the eye-balls—the convulsive motions of the arms and muscles of the face ceased—the suppressed groans died, utterly away—the disfigured corpse of Alfred Tracey, ghastly and bleeding, was stretched upon the floor.

CHAPTER XLIV.—THE MURDERER AND HIS VICTIM.

THE deed was done.

During several minutes, John Harker stood gazing upon the lifeless remains of Alfred Tracey. Then, as if suddenly recollecting himself, he sprang to the door of his apartment, and turned the key in the lock.

He left the door and cautiously approached his victim. A vague fear seized him. Tracey might not yet be dead. He feared every instant to hear a faint groan or a gurgling inspiration—to see him toss his arms irregularly—perhaps turn toward him with his glaring eye-balls, and curse him with the withering glance of a dying man.

Vain fears!

And yet, with what a sensation of pure unmingled joy would the murderer at that moment have beheld the corpse of Alfred Tracey rise up and stand before him a living man, with the faculty of speech, and the power of motion! How gladly now would he endure insult after insult, rather than the burden of overwhelming guilt. A venial crime which dexterously transferred the contents of a stranger's purse to his, might have caused him, perhaps, a smile of triumph; but the taking of life, the penalty of murder, he shrank alike from the contemplation of the deed, and the exaction of the penalty.

He was, as it were, stunned and bewildered by the suddenness and the enormity of the crime into which his passion had betrayed him. The provocation was great; but the retaliation so far transcended his desires or intentions, that he could not account for the impulse which had nerved his arm to strike the fatal blow. Had he really killed his victim? Was it not a horrible dream, an illusion of the fancy?

He knelt by the side of the corpse, and laying his hand upon the shoulder of the murdered man, shook him repeatedly.

"Get up, Tracey; I bear no malice against you for your bitter words. Get up; I hit you harder than I meant—but you will live yet, my good fellow, you will live yet. Get up."

The limbs of the corpse were stiffening already—and as the gambler gazed fearfully at his victim, he perceived that the jaws were firmly set, and that the hair, in the vicinity of the wound, was matted with gory clots. Upon the floor near the head of the murdered man, was a small puddle of dark venous blood.

John Harker rose from his kneeling posture with a shudder, threw himself upon one of the settees, and covered his face with his hands. But he could not shut out from his vision the spectacle of horror which he had conjured up by his deadly violence. The fiendish smile of Alfred Tracey—the murderous blows—the ghastly wounds—the imploring gestures—the contortions of the death agony—the blood, the mangled remains—singly, or in combination, were incessantly before his eyes. He turned his face downward, and pressed closely to the coarse cushion of the

settee—but uselessly, if his object in so doing was to escape the appalling spectacle.

And all the while the summer sun darted his bright golden rays through the windows of the apartment; and they danced with the moats and glistened upon the smooth floor, and played, as it were, with the ghastliness of the dead. Out of doors the air was filled with the buzz and hum of insects, beasts and men, some near and some remote, blending their indistinct noises into the murmur of a great city. Yet the trill of a Canary bird, in a cage suspended in the rear of a dwelling-house in Beekman street, at times, sounded clearly and melodiously; and from the precincts of a garden in the vicinity came the shouts and laughter of children at play. And, momentarily, also, was heard the light click of the billiard-balls in the room beneath, and the tread of the players as they passed around the tables.

At length the agitation, the terror of the murderer began to subside—the conjurings of the imagination became less powerful, if not less hideous. His mind grew capable of reflection—the necessity of determination and of action forced itself upon his judgment. The body of a man bearing the incontestable marks of deadly violence, was in his apartment. What course was it incumbent on him to pursue. Should he voluntarily go before the police, and avow to the officers of the law that he had taken the life of Alfred Tracey in self-defense? Would his story in all its details be believed, or, if believed, would it save him from a verdict of manslaughter and a long, weary imprisonment in the State prison? Then, on the other hand, what mercy could he expect if he attempted to conceal his crime and failed in the attempt? His memory recalled the fate of numerous criminals, who had, in this manner, subjected themselves to the extremest penalty of the law; and if he were disposed to make the attempt, how could he hope to remove the corpse of his victim from his apartment, without awakening the curiosity or exciting the suspicion of his neighbors.

It is not strange, perhaps, that Harker hesitated in arriving at a decision. The taint of suspicion had already fallen upon his character. Even in its most favorable aspect the killing of Alfred Tracey would render him a marked man. His present associates, as guilty as himself of minor offenses against the law, would abandon him under the odium of an accusation of murder. The more he reflected on the subject, the more he felt inclined to hazard the attempt to conceal his crime from human eyes. As yet no person was cognizant of the death of Tracey, much less of his agency in producing it.

The air of the apartment became sultry and oppressive. He bethought himself of going forth into the city and of seeking to restore by fresh air and active exercise the equilibrium of his mental faculties. So he rose, and averting his face from the corpse, moved toward the door. He unlocked the door, and entering the corridor carefully, locked it on the outside, and put the key in his pocket.

As he stepped from the porch to the paved alley, he perceived the marker of the billiard room near the door, at the other extremity of the building, sitting upon an empty beer barrel, whistling Bory O'More, and keeping time by drumming with his fists and thumping with his heels against the head and sides of the barrel.

"Fine day, Mr. Harker," exclaimed the young man, with a shrill, wiry voice.

"Yes; very fine, Abel," said Harker, turning toward Beekman street.

"I say, Harker, there was a devil of a noise up stairs, half an hour ago. It was in your room, wasn't it?"

The gambler paused on hearing these words, turned about and approached within a few steps of the marker.

"You heard it, Abel? Yes, yes, it was in my room. I was trying to put a pine box, filled with truck of one kind or another, on the upper shelf of the closet, and it slipped out of my hands upon the floor."

"It sounded more like a sack of wheat, or a man knocked down in a fight than a box, and I was going to run up stairs and inquire about it, but I was busy just then."

"It was nothing but a box, Abel," said John Harker; "so you would have had your labor for your pains."

"What is the matter with you, Harker? You look strangely."

"Do I?"

"Pale and lantern-jawed, and bad out of the eyes."

"No wonder," said Harker, "I was up nearly all night."

"You don't say?" replied the young man with an affected drawl.

Harker was turning away, when a thought suddenly occurred to him.

"Whose barrel is that Abel—is it Marvin's?"

"Yes sir."

"Won't he sell it? I want it for a particular purpose."

"Going to kill a hog, and salt him down, eh?"

"No, no, Abel; but I am in earnest about the barrel; what is it worth?"

"A dollar, I reckon."

"Tell Marvin that I want it, when he comes in, will you?"

The young man, by way of reply, gave an affirmative nod, and Harker left him, proceeding along the paved alley to Beekman street.

Unnatural, unearthly, phantom-like, appeared the street and the buildings on either side, and the carts loaded with merchandise, and the pedestrians hurrying over the sidewalks. The distraction of his mind modified the action of the senses. The familiar objects which surrounded him presented a new picture to his imagination. It seemed to him as if he were dreaming of a strange city in some far distant land; or, as if he were wandering among specters in a realm of shadows and illusions. He paused in wonderment to look at a man in a common working dress, with a spade in his hand, who walked before him. The minute details of common things attracted his notice. He remarked the changing shadows which the moving wheels of the carts continually passing and repassing threw upon the pavement—the trifling eddies of dust and rubbish which the light summer breeze whirled through the air near the surface of the earth—the inequalities of the stones in the paved street—the names and devices upon the signs which were stuck over the doors and windows of many of the buildings. The glare of the sun upon the pavements, and the stoops, and the brick walls, and roofs, was bright and dazzling; but he saw, or fancied that he saw, dark blood red spots here and there upon them, continually moving, in singular contrast with the surrounding brightness.

He sauntered into the Park. The fountain was playing, and he seated himself on a bench near the fountain, and watched the rising and falling waters, as they broke into foam and spray. At length, shuddering, he withdrew his gaze, for amid the glittering foam he perceived the pale countenance, the struggling form of Alfred Tracey.

There came strolling along the gravelled walk a group of merry children, and they stopped to behold the fountain, laughing and talking as merry children always do.

Back to the days of his early youth, flew the thoughts of John Harker. He recalled the memory of his mother, and bethought him of the hours when she rocked him to sleep, singing to him the songs of the nursery, and when she taught him to repeat after her, the words of prayer, and when she exhorted him to avoid wicked children and wicked practices. He thought of his school days, when with a score of playful boys and girls he went to school in the old stone school-house in the chestnut grove, where his father and mother had gone to school before him. The blackberry frolics, the boyish games of moonlight summer evenings, the chestnut pickings, the slidings down Clover hill upon the snow; all these scenes rose vividly before him. He remembered how, as he grew up, he had toiled in the fields and forests, that surrounded his native village, how he had hunted and shot woodcock and quail, how he had gone to spinning-vents and quilting-frolics and singing schools with the prettiest girls in the neighborhood, how he had dressed himself in his best attire on the Sabbath, and walked by the path along the brook with his sisters and cousins and sweethearts to the village church. Then he recalled the growth of his discontent and ambition, his adventurous visit to New York, the gradual inroads upon his early principles, which the strength of his passions and the evil example of others had produced. And now what report of him would go back to his native village where his parents still resided, where his sisters, comfortably settled in homes of their own, were bringing up their children in the practice of industry and virtue, where the playfellows of his boyish days were planting and reaping the harvests of their fertile fields in honest independence?

These thoughts were painful and depressing. Harker rose from the bench and left the Park, to mingle with the great tide of human existence that continually floats through Broadway. But amid the crowd he retained his individuality, not vaguely, but fully, perfectly; he was, as it were, alone. He felt no interest in the aims, the excitements, the pursuits of others. The guilt resting on his soul, the danger impending over him, became in turn, the subject of his contemplation.

Occasionally, as he wandered through the streets of the lower part of the city, he stopped at one of the hotels or drinking houses on his route, and slaked his thirst with the contents of a tumbler filled to the brim with gin or brandy and water. He felt no hunger, craved no food. Nor did he experience any intoxicating effects from the spirituous liquors of which he had drunk so freely.

About the middle of the afternoon, the murderer, restless, and as yet doubtful and irresolute, found himself near the ferry at the foot of Courtlandt street. The bell was just ringing and seemed to invite him to fly, at least for a time, from the city, which, in his imagination, resembled a huge slaughter-house, crowded with bloody victims. He passed on board the ferry boat, and was rapidly borne across the broad river to Jersey City. An instant—only for an instant—as he heard the noisy music of the steam-car, the thought flashed across his mind that his wisest course was to escape immediately to the interior of the country, and leave the evidences of his guilt behind him.

An hour afterward, on approaching the depot of the New Jersey railroad, after a solitary walk in the environs of Jersey City, he perceived a group of three or four gentlemen conversing near one of the large fluted columns of the building. As he passed them, one of the group uttered distinctly the name of Alfred Tracey. A feeling, more powerful than curiosity, induced Harker to maneuver as dexterously as he could to obtain a position in which he might, without attracting notice, overhear the conversation which was taking place. His efforts were partially successful. The first words he was enabled to hear were spoken by a stout, fine looking man.

"I have not seen Mr. Tracey to-day."

"Not seen him?" responded another gentleman.

"No, Mr. Gardiner."

"The cars are on the point of starting."

"I am aware of it, and I cannot explain the cause of Mr. Tracey's absence. I will not call him my friend until I have some explanation of his extraordinary conduct."

"It is very extraordinary."

"I saw him last night at the Park Theater, and informed him of my arrangement on his behalf. It was agreed between us, unless he found it convenient to call upon me this morning, that we should meet at the Franklin House at three o'clock, in time to dine, and take the cars at the appointed hour."

The conversation fell into a lower tone, and for several minutes Harker could distinguish only here and there a single word.

"I begin to suspect that Tracey is a coward," remarked the first speaker, in his usual voice. "If so, I have done with him."

"We cannot complain of you, Captain De Ruyter, but the conduct of your principal—"

Here the conversation became again inaudible, drowned, as it was, by the shrill piercing sound of the locomotive. A moment afterward, the dull, heavy reverberation of the heavy train rolling over the iron rails sounded in the distance.

The gentlemen who had been conversing together, moved toward the ferry, evidently with the design of returning to the city of New York. John Harker followed them, but he heard nothing further that seemed to bear any reference to Tracey, except a whisper, inadvertently loud, from one of the party, Wilfred Montessor.

"Your reasoning is just, Gardiner. Tracey has not dared to face me, less perhaps from cowardice than the consciousness of his infamous conduct."

The portion of the conversation which John Harker had overheard, satisfied him that the gentlemen in the steamboat had been waiting at the depot for Alfred Tracey in order to fulfil an appointment. He was also satisfied that no suspicion existed of the cause of his absence. Nor any clue by which to trace him to the building in the rear of Beekman street. The idea of confessing his guilt or attempting to palliate it by an ingenious plea of self-defense, had at this time entirely vanished from the mind of the murderer.

It was nearly dark when he arrived in Beekman street, and crept slyly and cautiously along the alley toward the building in which lay the corpse of his victim. He entered the front door unobserved, and stole, on tiptoe, through the lower entry. The doors of the lawyers' offices were closed, but the voices of at least two persons could be heard distinctly from the office in the rear. Harker listened.

"You were in the Circuit, to-day?"

"Yes, a few minutes."

"Have they got through Dingle's case yet?"

"Not they. The State is hardly through the examination of witnesses."

"It will go hard with him. The judge is against the prisoner, I hear."

"Graham is doing his best. I should not wonder if he got Dingle off with a verdict of manslaughter. There is no dispute about the killing; but from the cross-examination it is evident that the defense intend to insist that the Dutchman pushed Dingle before the latter struck him."

"Manslaughter—ten years in the State prison, perhaps—it is almost as bad as hanging."

"So it is."

John Harker slunk up stairs with the caution of a thief, the words of the speaker ringing in his ears. "Ten years in the State prison—almost as bad as hanging." He unlocked the door of his apartment and stole warily into the presence of the dead. There it was, near the center of the room, the corpse of Alfred Tracey, a dark, motionless object, almost invisible to the human eye. But the murderer felt that it was there—the testimony of the senses was as nothing to the moral instinct, if such a phrase may be permitted, which recognized the presence of the lifeless victim of ungovernable passion.

He grouped his way across the apartment to one of the settees, and seating himself thereon, waited—waited patiently and silently hour after hour. In the course of the evening some person came to the door and knocked, but he uttered no invitation to enter, and the visitor went away. He looked out of the window—

there were lights in the neighboring dwelling—he listened—there were players in the billiard room underneath—and so he waited till the lights should be extinguished and the players should go forth—perhaps at midnight or later. What words can describe the feelings of that man? immoral and vicious though he had been, during his weary watch with the dead, in that solitary apartment—the pangs of remorse—the shuddering of fear—the apparitions of horror which assailed and tormented him. Oh! let him who stands in the vestibule of crime and is dazzled by the false glare of honors gained by hypocrisy, and wealth procured by fraud, remember that within are the caverns of shame and terror and despair.

At length the lights were extinguished, and the players went forth. All was silent. The murderer rose, lit a lamp with a lucifer match, and carefully closed the window shutters of the apartment. He had nerved his mind by dint of extraordinary efforts to the fulfillment of the dreadful task which he had imposed upon himself—and thenceforth there was no flinching—no hesitation—no external signs of fear. He descended the stairs and opened the door leading into the paved alley. No human eye met his. No human ear heard his footsteps. He hastened toward the further extremity of the building, took up the beer barrel he had partly purchased of the marker, and carried it up stairs to his apartment. By the aid of the hatchet with which Alfred Tracey had been killed, one of the barrel heads was speedily removed.

Two hours—two hours of ceaseless, fearful toil, and the work was done.

The corpse of the murdered man, horribly mangled—his clothes, even his watch—so cautious was the murderer in concealing the evidence of his guilt—were stowed in the barrel—the barrel head was replaced, and the bung driven in tightly. The stains of blood were carefully washed from the floor, and from the hatchet, and a few hairs stiffened with gore, were gathered and burned in the flame of the dim flickering lamp.

It was bravely and cunningly done.

But will no circumstance unforeseen—improbable perhaps—reveal to the eyes of man, the crushed and mangled body, though hemmed around with thick staves of oak, and hooped with hoops of iron?

The judgment of God has overtaken Alfred Tracey.

Will his murderer escape? No.

A brave and a cunning man is John Harker, but no bravery nor cunning gives impunity to crime.

CHAPTER XLV.—THE SCYTHE SWEEPS ON.

AT an early hour of the same evening, a servant entered the sitting apartment of Owen Tracey, and placed in the hands of the merchant a package of letters, which had just been delivered by the letter carrier.

Owen Tracey abandoned his occupation—he was inspecting one of his old ledgers—and commenced the perusal of the letters.

The countenance and bearing of the merchant had changed but little since the previous day. There were the same hollow-ness of the cheeks, and falling of the lower jaw; the same evidence of mental disquiet; but his eyes were less wild and glaring, and his movements were torpid and slow, rather than abrupt and impulsive.

He read the letters singly, and methodically folded each one after he had finished its perusal, and endorsed upon the back the name of the writer and the date of its reception. He had in this manner disposed of one half the package without appearing greatly interested in the views of his correspondents, when he perceived a note addressed to him in the familiar hand-writing of Francis Mortimer, the stock broker. He clutched it eagerly, broke the seal, and read as follows:

"MY DEAR MR. TRACEY:

I have made diligent inquiries this afternoon in relation to the Wexford Railroad stock, offered by Parkinson and Robert Boyd & Co. They have possession of a large number of shares which they are willing to dispose of at current rates. But the rates are high, my dear sir; and besides, I am clearly of the opinion that these shares, as well as those you purchased yesterday, form a portion of the stock belonging to Wilfred Montessor, Esq., which is our projected operation we imagined upon satisfactory grounds to be entirely out of the market. My opinion is based upon the general current of events, within the last two days, and upon private information, which I cannot prudently question. I will see you as soon as practicable; but I tell you, frankly and honestly, that our enterprise has failed, and that, in my opinion, the sooner we abandon it, the better it will be for our reputation and our pockets. Of course there must be heavy losses—it is the fortune of war. Deeply regretting the information which I am compelled to communicate on your account as well as my own.

I remain your obedient servant, FRANCIS MORTIMER."

"Heavy losses—heavy losses—thousands upon thousands," exclaimed the merchant, angrily. He started from his seat, crum-

pled the note in his hands, and threw it upon the floor, stamping it violently beneath his feet.

"Heavy losses, indeed; all my ready money invested in worthless stock—I dare say it will turn out to be worthless—my notes, too, floating around Wall street—and there is the death of Mountjoy's daughter and Alfred —"

The merchant sank into his arm chair and pressed his hands firmly against his temples, as if he were suffering a severe headache.

At that moment the door of the apartment opened and Mrs. Tracey presented herself.

"What do you want?" he demanded harshly, turning suddenly toward the door.

"I heard a noise, and I thought you might perhaps require some attention."

"Some attention?"

"You have been ill, Mr. Tracey, for several days, and I really begin to be alarmed about you."

"Don't trouble yourself on my account," said Owen Tracey impatiently. "There is nothing the matter with me—nothing at all, and you know I hate to be pestered. If you are a doctor," continued he with a sardonic laugh, extending his hand, "feel of my pulse."

Mrs. Tracey took the hand of her husband and laid her fingers upon his wrist.

"I am no doctor. Mr. Tracey, but your skin is dry and feverish, your pulse irregular, sometimes very rapid, and then slow and scarcely perceptible. You need medical advice. Will you not allow me to send for Doctor Jones?"

"No, madam, I will not," replied the merchant decidedly, but with less impatience and irritability of manner. "My health was never better than it has been during the past week. I have had many things, however, to vex and distract me; and now I have business on hand which must not be neglected. The only request I have to make, Mrs. Tracey, is that you will leave me alone during the remainder of the evening."

Mrs. Tracey retired, not wholly satisfied with the representations of her husband, but she did not think it best to chafe his temper by opposing his wishes. She remarked, however, as she left the apartment:

"Do not apply yourself too closely to those musty books and papers."

As soon as Mrs. Tracey had retired, the merchant rose and strode across the floor with irregular steps.

"What do women know about business?" he said chuckling. "Yet the more ignorance, the more presumption. I am able, thank God, to manage my own affairs."

The merchant seated himself at his desk, and after perusing, a second time, the note of Francis Mortimer, leaned his head upon the desk with a sense of drowsiness. Then he aroused himself, and running hastily remaining the other letters, he resumed his inspection of the old ledger, which still lay open before him.

Hour after hour passed in this tedious monotonous employment.

At length it became necessary to refer to some old papers tending to elucidate the subject he was investigating. Owen Tracey, taking a lamp in his hand, proceeded to a small room about ten feet square, without windows, or any other means of access to air and light, except the door leading from his private sitting room.

On entering the small chamber—closet it might be called—the merchant closed the door cautiously. The room contained an iron safe, a large pine box, and several coats, vests, and other articles of dress, hanging on pegs, fastened to the wall. The merchant removed the lid from the top of the box, without the least difficulty. The box was nearly filled with loose papers, huddled together as of no real value.

As the merchant bent down to examine the papers, he felt a peculiar sensation of dizziness in his head, attended with acute pain.

A twitching, convulsive motion of the lips; vertigo and blindness quickly succeeded. He staggered against the wall, and strove, instinctively, but vainly, to sustain himself.

As he sank insensible—perhaps lifeless—on the floor, the lighted lamp fell from his hand and fired the combustible contents of the pine box.

Alas! for Owen Tracey.

(Conclusion next week.)

KIEN-LUNG, EMPEROR OF CHINA.—One day the old Kien-Lung, Emperor of China, asked George Stanton how medical men were paid in England. When the system was explained to him, he asked if there could be a single Englishman in good health. "I will tell you," said he, "how I treat my physicians. I have four, to whom the care of my health is confided. A certain sum is given to each weekly; but as soon as I am ill, the salaries are stopped till I am well. I need not tell you that my illnesses are not long." By this it appears that the medical care of the celestial emperor is no joke.—[Medical Times.

Popular Miscellany.

FORCE OR RIDICULE.—On the whole, I suppose men are and will ever be as various as they ever were, though we talk of certain ideas and manners as being prevalent at certain seasons of human history. It seems as if the men of our day cared above all things for the opinion of those about them; so that men will be anything—sober or profligate, homely or ostentatious, merry or grave,—rather than be wondered or laughed at. In our time, it is the greatest of all misfortunes to man, woman, or child, to be ridiculous in the eyes of neighbors. So, when the restraint of opinion is withdrawn, the incidents which occur are very striking, whether they are of a noble or ludicrous character. An instance of each lies before me.

Lieut. Anneke, a Prussian artillery officer, of the highest honor, has refused to fight a duel. He was challenged merely on the ground of being the bearer of an unacceptable letter, the writer of which refused to fight. Lieut. Anneke's refusal was on the ground that dueling being now a mere custom arising out of antiquated prejudice, is a brutal act, unworthy an enlightened man in our day. The Court of Honor at Munster has decreed, by a majority of twenty-seven to three, that Lieut. A. be dismissed the service, he having virtually dismissed himself by avowing opinions which, however reasonable, are opposed to the arrangements of the king, to whom he has sworn fidelity; and Lieut. A. is dismissed accordingly. Peace be with him,—that peace which the world, old or new, cannot take away!

Last week, the engine-driver and stoker of a train on the Great Western Railway made themselves shockingly ridiculous. They both got into a passion, and fought desperately on the engine, while it was going at the rate of thirty miles an hour. It was impossible to get at them to stop them. Such a stage was perhaps never before chosen for the exhibition of silly passion. At last, the engine-driver, finding himself worsted, stopped the engine, in order to throw his adversary off, when the guards interfered, and delivered over the foolish grown babies to the authorities, who will hardly again intrust the lives of travelers to men who cannot rule their own spirits. There are not many men who would like to go to sleep, and open their mouths and snore in the market place; not many men who would like to act Pantaloon, or any sort of fool, on the boards of a theater; and it rather surprises one that there should be two on one engine who could make themselves so excessively ridiculous, as angry men always are, on so very conspicuous a theater. How ashamed they will be to think of it, as long as they live.

(Harriet Martineau.

THE SERFS IN RUSSIA.—The men have much the advantage over the women in good looks; their features are for the most part finely proportioned and well chiseled; a good gray eye, small but well-formed nose, short upper lip, and well-proportioned chin, are the distinctive marks of the pure Slave, untainted by German or Kalmuck blood; this, added to light hair and a curly beard, makes a very handsome face, expressive of much determination and quickness. Among the poorer serfs, however, these beauties are hidden by dirt and hair that looks as if it was never meant to be combed. I do not believe it ever is; and the accumulation of filth hoarded on the mugik's person and sheep-skin is beyond all description. The finest old men I ever beheld we met wandering about the villages on the road; their flowing white hair and beards, in many cases, hung round most Rembrandt-like faces. The male sex among the serfs, with the greatest want of gallantry, keep all the beauty to themselves; for positively nothing can be uglier than the Russian women; their faces are large, their noses flat, and their cheek-bones high; and as to figures, by the bones of Venus! I never saw such desecration of the human form divine. How they get themselves into so inhuman a shape, I cannot conceive; their waists seemed to me to be above their breast; where the rest of the body was, I cannot tell—for the gown hung perpendicularly from this unnatural part down to their heels: the fact is, I cannot describe their appearance, as never were daughters of Eve less favored with beauty; and during the whole journey from St. Petersburg to Moscow and back I did not see one pretty girl.

(St. Petersburg and Moscow.

FRANCO ENGLISH.—A curious specimen of this occurred the other day. A French gentleman, rescued from a ducking in the Thames, and taken to an adjacent tavern, was advised to drink a tumbler of very not brandy and water, and thus addressed the waiter who was mixing it:—"Sir, I shall thank you not to make it a fortnight." "A fortnight," replied Joe, "hadn't you better take it directly?" "Oh yes," said Monsieur, "directly, to be sure, but not a fortnight—not too weak."

TEARS do not dwell long upon the cheeks of youth. Rain drops easily from the bud, rests on the bosom of the maturer flower, and breaks down that one only which hath lived its day.—[W. S. Landor.

Ladies' Page.

I N E Z .

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

Down behind the hidden village, fringed around with hazel brake,
(Like a holy hermit dreaming, half asleep and half awake,
One who loveth the sweet quiet for the happy quiet's sake.)
Dozing, murmuring in its visions, lay the heaven-enamored lake.

And within a dell where shadows through the brightest days abide,
Like the silvery swimming gossamer by breezes scattered wide,
Fell a shining skein of water than ran down the lakelet's side,
As within the brain by beauty lulled, a pleasant thought may glide.

When the sinking sun of August growing large in the decline,
Shot his arrows long and golden, through the maple and the pine :
And the russet thrush fled singing from the alder to the vine,
While the cat-bird in the hazel gave its melancholy whine ;

And the little squirrel chattered, peering round the hickory bole,
And a sudden, like a meteor, gleamed along the oriole :
There I walked beside fair Inez, and her gentle beauty stole
Like the scene athwart my senses, like the sunshine through my soul !

And her fairy feet that pressed the leaves a pleasant music made,
And they dimpled the sweet beds of moss with blossoms thick inlaid :
There I told her old romances, and with love's sweet woe we played,
Till fair Inez' eyes, like evening, held the dew beneath their shade.

There I wove for her love-ballads, such as lover only weaves,
Till she sighed and grieved, as only mild and loving maiden grieves ;
And to hide her tears she stooped to glean the violets from the leaves,
As of old sweet Ruth went gleaning mid the Oriental sheaves.

Down we walked beside the lakelet : gazing deep into her eye,
There I told her all my passion ! With a sudden blush and sigh,
Turning half away with look askant, she only made reply,
"How deep within the water glows the happy evening sky !"

Then I asked her if she loved me, and our hands met each in each,
And the dainty, sighing ripples seemed to listen up the reach,
While thus slowly with a hazel wand she wrote along the beach,
"Love, like the sky, lies deepest ere the heart is stirred to speech !"

Thus I gained the love of Inez—thus I won her gentle hand ;
And our paths now lie together, as our footprints on the strand ;
We have vowed to love each other in the golden morning land,
When our names from earth have vanished, like the writing from the sand.

MARRIAGE.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU.

ALL institutions that have existed long among men, have had their origin in nature ; and it is only by keeping within a certain degree of nearness to nature, that any institutions can be preserved. In proportion to their departure from nature, is the certainty that they will fail and perish. Of existing institutions, none is more clearly traceable to nature than that of marriage : and indeed, from the clearness of this—from the fact that the numbers of the sexes are equal at the age of twenty-one (though varying somewhat from this before and after)—from this indication that there is one man for one woman at the proper time for marriage, it is usual to speak of marriage as a divine institution, independently of what is said of it in the bible. But how marvelously and how mournfully have men contrived to perplex and corrupt this simple and natural relation ! For ages past, there have been marriages for state policy, marriages for connexion, for money, for estates, for every convenience, down to that of the poor ditcher who declares, "I was, as one may say, devoured with varmint, and I married a wife to keep me clean." The notion of marriage for convenience has now such complete possession of the general mind, that a true love marriage is almost as a matter of course opposed, in those ranks of society where others than the immediate parties claim to be considered. And the consequences are such as appal the heart of every thinker. It has become the rule through many gradations of society to love in one place and marry in another ; and this unavowed bigamy of course destroys the proportion under which alone marriage can be general and pure. Of all infectious evils, laxity of morals is the most so : and the laxity here spreads, till the very idea of marriage is corrupted and debased. We hear of sales of a wife in Smithfield, the ignorant parties often really believing such sales to be legal ; and the cases of bigamy are becoming frightfully common. And see what can happen even in America :—"At Philadelphia, on Monday, one German sued another for five dollars, the price of commission for procuring the latter a wife. The objection was, that the charge was too high. The plaintiff proved that the defendant stated his wish for a wife ;—the former, in half an hour, brought a German, to whom the defendant was married in three days. The plaintiff was allowed his whole claim."

In another rank, we see at this moment what happens. The potentates of Europe, and the politicians of Spain, have long been contending as to whom the little Queen of Spain should

marry. It appears that she wishes to marry a cousin, who wishes to have her. She is compelled to marry another cousin—his brother. All night were her mother and other advisers busy in persuading her—in overcoming her repugnance to the marriage. At seven in the morning, she went to bed, overpowered and wretched. She is only fifteen years old. Her sister is only fourteen ; and she must be married too, to please the King of the French, who wants to marry his youngest son into Spain. Is any one irrational enough to expect fidelity in marriages thus made in markets and palace chambers ? And does not the contagion of inconstancy spread ? And are we then to wonder at the increase of bigamy, of seduction, of child-murder, and of gross profligacy ? Marriage, which was designed to protect the sanctity of the love of one man for one woman, has become the very means of obstructing such love, and destroying the sanctity of it. To the pure and simple, it may be all that it ever was : but to society at large, that which professes to be its chief moral safeguard has become a fatal snare. If it be asked, "what is to be done ?" the answer is the old one which will never wear out : those who have grace must be the salt of the earth. Every man and woman who duly feel the holiness of that love which gives birth to human life, and who enter upon it with conscience and affections as awake as passion, may and will countervail a world of mischief done by profligacy. Every pair who uphold in their lives the true, original idea of marriage must command such sympathy from the best hearts as will shame the trafficking of the worst. If there are yet among us enough of the simple and the pure to reinstate the institution of marriage in its original sacredness, and separate it from its impious alliance with worldly interest, it may retain its name and place. If not—if the corruption spreads, and marriage is the name given to that legal prostitution which induces the illegal, some new name must be found for the genuine and holy marriage which must always remain while God ordains and nature exists.—[The People's Journal.]

FEMALE BEAUTY.—Those who are accustomed to enlightened views of female beauty, well know that there are different kinds of personal beauty, among which, that of form and coloring holds a very inferior rank. There is beauty of expression, for instance, of sweetness, nobility, of intellectual refinement, of feeling, of animation, of meekness, of resignation, and many other kinds of beauty, which may all be allied to the plainest features, and yet may remain to give pleasure long after the blooming cheek has faded, and silver gray has mingled with the hair. And how far more powerful, in their influence upon others, are some of those kinds of beauty ! For, after all, beauty depends more upon the movements of the face, than upon the form of the features when at rest ; and that, a countenance habitually under the influence of amiable feelings, acquires a beauty of the highest order, from the frequency with which such feelings are the originating cause of the movements or expression which stamp their character upon it. Who has not waited for the first opening of the lips of a celebrated belle, to see whether her claims would be supported by "the mind, the music breathing from her face ;" and who has not, occasionally, turned away, repelled by the utter blank, or worse than blank, which the simple movement of the mouth, in speaking or smiling, has revealed ? The language of poetry describes the laugh as indicative of the vulgar mind ; and certainly there are expressions, conveyed even through the medium of a smile, which need not Lavater to inform us that refinement of feeling, or elevation of soul, has a little to do with the fair countenance on which they are impressed. On the other hand, there are plain women sometimes met with in society, every moment of whose features is instinct with intelligence who, from the genuine heart warm smiles which play about the mouth, the sweetly modulated voice ; and the lightning of an eye, that looks as if it could "comprehend the universe," becomes perfectly beautiful to those who live with them and love them. Before such pretensions as these, how soon do the pink-and-white of a merely pretty face vanish into nothing !

PROFANITY.—A man of sense will never swear. The least pardonable of all vices to which the folly or cupidity of man is addicted, is that of swearing. Could he who so freely indulges in profanity and indecent language—in fine, could the profane swearer behold himself in a glass as others behold him—he would shrink from his own image as from a thing of contamination. In other vices, more or less excuse of some kind may be found—the gratification of some passion, or indulgence of some appetite, may be pleaded as a palliation ; but in this vice are no mitigating circumstances to be found—no plausible pretext for such folly.

A barrister observed to a learned brother, in court a short time since, that the wearing of whiskers was unprofessional. "Right," replied his friend, "a lawyer cannot be too barefaced."

CHILDREN have more need of guides in reading, than in walking.

Choice Selections.

THE EARTH AND THE STARS.

BY CHARLES MACKAY

SAID the Earth to the Stars, "Oh my sisters,
Fellow-travelers through this dread immensity,
Send a voice to my spirit and declare,
If, serenely as ye smile on me, and fair,
Ye are dwellings for all miseries, like me?"

"Oh tell me if in you, my glorious sisters,
Rules a tyrant like the one enthroned here?
If Death has ever entered in your climes,
And suffering, and calamity, and crimes
Ever rob you of the children that you rear?"

"Oh tell me if in you, my myriad sisters,
The weak are ever trampled by the strong?
If malice, and intolerance, and hate,
And warfare, and ambition to be great,
Ever cause the right to suffer from the wrong?"

"Oh tell me, silent sisters, are ye happy?
Are the multitudes that live beneath your skies
Full of knowledge, unaccursed by such a ban
As man has ever issued against man;
Are they happy, are they loving, are they wise?"

Said the Stars to the Earth: "Oh mournful sister,
Rolling calmly through the calm infinity,
We have rolled for countless ages on our track,
Ever onward—pressing onward—never back;
There is progress both for us and for thee.

"There is neither standing still nor retrogression
In the laws of eternal governance;
And death itself, which prompts thee to repine,
Is no evil unto thee nor unto thine,
But a step from good to better; an advance.

"Thou wilt make, oh thou foolish little sister,
The full cycle of thy glory, in thy time;
We are rolling on in ours for evermore;
Look not backward—see eternity before,
And free thyself of sorrow and of crime.

"God who made thee, never meant thee, mournful sister,
To be filled with sin and grief eternally;
And the children that are born upon thy breast
Shall, in fullness of their destiny, be blest:
There is progress for the Stars, and for thee."

PROSPERITY AND ADVERSITY.—The state of our existence upon earth is perpetually marked by the mixture of good and evil. Prosperity and adversity are so associated in our life that they may be said to be placed the one over against the other. Generally speaking, the life of every man is a mixed state of good and evil; of days of enjoyment and days of trouble. There is nothing permanent in the state through which we are passing. Elevation, riches, pleasure, reputation, strength, beauty,—all that we possess—all the external and accidental circumstances of our present existence,—are either precarious with respect to their duration, and may be taken from us in a moment, or are susceptible of great changes and alterations. Sometimes the objects of enjoyment are taken from us; and it frequently happens, that even when they are continued, we lose a taste for them, and become incapable of enjoying them with comfort. Take a general view of the scenes of human life! How is it disturbed by a multitude of unforeseen and inevitable revolutions which dissolve families, disperse individuals, and turn opulence and joy into distress and sorrow! The healthiest constitutions, the most shining reputations, the most solid fortunes, and the purest domestic comforts, are subject to painful vicissitudes. They sometimes decline gradually, and sometimes pass rapidly from one existence to another, as a serene sky is suddenly overcast by a rising storm with clouds and darkness. On the other hand, scenes of adversity and distress are often followed by prosperous days. At the moment when a favorable change is little expected, the storm ceases, the clouds are dispersed, and the despairing mariner enters, with pleasure and surprise, into the desired harbor. Thus, in the diversified scene of human life, if there is a "time to weep," there is, also, a "time to rejoice." Many favorable changes, and unexpected deliverances, after sorrow endured in the night season, bring comfort and joy in the morning.

UNEARNED MONEY.—However common may be the desire of sudden wealth, yet it may be safely affirmed that money is never so much enjoyed, or so pleasantly or judiciously spent, as when hardly-earned. The exertion used in obtaining it is beneficial alike to the health and spirits. It affords pleasure in the con-

templation, as the result of effort and industry, a thing which unearned money can never impart; and the natural alternation of labor and relaxation tends to preserve the body in health, and keeps the mind from the injurious extremes of either parsimony or prodigality. Unearned money, on the contrary, as it is obtained without an effort, so it is often spent without a thought. There is no healthful activity used in acquiring it; no putting forth of those energies, the use of which tends so greatly to elevate and purify; no skill or perseverance called into action! and it is seldom that it is possessed to any great extent without injuring the possessor. It induces a distaste for labor and activity; it lulls to ignoble rest in the lap of circumstances; it allures to float along with the stream, instead of the healthful labor of stemming the tide of difficulty; and he had need be something more than mortal who can possess much of this unearned money without being in his moral nature somewhat paralyzed and debased. Naturally rampant as are the weeds of sloth and sensuality in the human heart, that condition of life in which there is not only work to be done, but work which *must* be done, will be the safest and the best. Money seldom makes men better, either physically or morally, and often makes them worse. Seldom does a man become more healthy in his body as money increases; seldom does his mind become more powerful as his purse becomes heavier; not always does his heart beat more benevolently as his wealth accumulates. But if money, even when laudably gained by wholesome exertion and enterprise, be of doubtful or injurious effect upon its possessor, doubly hazardous and painful must be the possession of that money which is unearned and untold for, and which only leaves the disposal of time at the mercy of idle dreaminess or ingenious mischief, and cherishes the growth of those rank weeds of the heart which are most successfully checked by wholesome exercise and occupation.

FANATICISM IN RELIGION.—A man must be very bold who can look upon the present activity of fanaticism in this country, and express his decided conviction that no serious evil is to be apprehended from it. To many persons it appears an object of serious and rational alarm. There is no characteristic of danger which it wants: it is subtle, rapid, secret, seductive, and utterly inexpugnable by reason and argument. It breaks out, not here, where there is reason and education to restrain it; but it begins in poverty, in darkness, and in disease, working its way upward and poisoning every thing that is good and happy in our nature. As it ascends, it takes all sweetness and comfort out of religion, and make earth, a hell, God a tyrant, and a man a wretch. It is a dismal thing to see the fair works of nature marred; it is not pleasant to look even at a faded flower or a brightened plant; but of all the wretched spectacles, the most wretched is to behold a mind blighted by fanaticism,—suspecting its reason, suspecting its happiness, panting for misery,—seeking for safety in tears and in sadness,—believing that man will be cruelly judged for every gleam of happiness which shoots across his mind and glids his existence with its passing splendor. It is impossible to describe the gloom and the misery which fanaticism is everywhere producing, or the degradation of human reason and the destruction of comfort by which its course is marked. And the grievous misfortune is, that there is no remedy. What answer can be made to a mistaken enthusiast, who refers you to his impulses and feelings? In what way is it impossible to illumine an understanding which supposes religion not to consist in what you do, but in what you believe; not in performing the Divine command, but merely in admitting it to be divine, though you disobey it? One perceptible consequence of these mischievous doctrines is, an increasing cry against morality and moral doctrines; so that it almost requires an apology from any teacher of religion if he wishes to enforce anything useful and practical from the pulpit. We might suppose, from such notions of the Christian faith, that Christianity was a set of speculative disquisitions, where, if a man only agreed with the barren and useless results, he was left at liberty to follow the devices of his own heart, and to lead what manner of life his fancy or his passion might dictate.—[London Dispatch.

INSANITY.—Cases of insanity from over exertion of the faculties of the intellect occasionally present themselves. They are produced by exertion too long continued, even in powerful minds, and by new and anxious studies in minds of less power for which such studies are too much. The fear always is that a kind of paralysis of the mental faculties is established, and that the mind may never recover. Very strong brains do recover, however, if warning is taken in time, and rest submitted to; but if the warning is neglected, the strongest will fail. In many such cases moral commotions have been a part of the cause, but mere intellectual labor will alone produce the malady, and the prognosis in such cases is not favorable. The history of some of the most distinguished English writers of our time illustrates this subject strongly and plainly. In some the mind has been destroyed piecemeal by paralysis, and in others it has sunk at once into oppression and stupor, never to be removed.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 19, 1846.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"M." of Whitehall, and "S." of Syracuse, will see the impropriety of inserting their communications, after having observed the proceedings of the Grand Lodge upon the subject of the New Constitution. The proceedings of the Convention have been abrogated, and the Constitution falls to the ground, and is dead. We know not whether there is to be a general or partial resurrection of it, or neither.

We have received a communication animadverting somewhat severely on an article by "A. J. L." in last week's Rule. The author complains of what he regards as an unkind personal allusion on the part of A. J. L., and complains in a spirit and language, which we are confident he would not, on a reconsideration, approve as judicious, or likely to correct the wrong, if one was intended. But we are sure none was intended. We are authorised to say that nothing in the shape of personal allusion was designed; and that nothing was farther from the writer's intention than that of wounding the feelings of any brother, on the one side or the other of the question. We are confident this will be satisfactory to our brother. And for this reason, and because our readers generally can have no interest in these personal controversies, we withhold the publication of his strictures. A kind word and a forbearing spirit are never without a reward. We think there is a little too much sensitiveness on these and similar matters; and we shall have a word to say by and by on this point, in the way of counsel, and in the hope of doing something toward correcting the growing evil.

DEGREE LODGES.

THERE seems to be (and, certainly, there is room for) a diversity of opinion in relation to the utility of Degree Lodges. That they are encroachments on the rights and privileges of Subordinate Lodges, is not clear to our mind. Whatever they may have been, when first introduced, it is certain that *now* every Subordinate goes into operation, knowing that Degree Lodges are a part of the Institution, provided for in the Constitutions and Laws of the State Grand Lodges, and sanctioned by the usages, charge and lecture books of the G. L. U. S. As well might we call for the abolition of Encampments—for they, too, are "innovations on the ancient usages"—and they, too, confer degrees which, originally, were conferred in some other department, beside monopolizing (under the new work) explanations which should be given in the Degree Lodges.

But that Degree Lodges have somewhat of a tendency to lessen the excellency of the work of Subordinate Lodges, is undeniable. Many members cannot find leisure, and others lack inclination, to spend more than one evening in the week in a lodge-room; consequently, these attend their Subordinate only, and soon "grow rusty" in the work of the degrees, and forget the lectures thereto pertaining. But it may be doubted whether these same members, or others equivalent to them in number, would not leave Subordinate Lodges every evening, before the time allotted for conferring degrees, even were that work returned again to the Subordinates. If so, (and we have been informed by old members, and by brethren from jurisdictions and districts where Subordinates confer the degrees, that it is so,) there would be nothing gained by abolishing Degree Lodges, and requiring the degrees to be conferred in Subordinates.

Beside, the evil complained of can be reached in another way—one which should be adopted in every jurisdiction, as it has been in the State of New York. Let the application for certificates for degrees from Subordinates, be balloted for, only when the Subordinate Lodge is open in the degree balloted for. This will compel each Subordinate to open, at each meeting when certificates are granted, in each degree in succession. If the ex-

amination is then made strictly, of every member in the room, all present will be kept bright in the work. Some inconvenience is undoubtedly occasioned to those members who have not taken their degrees, by being compelled to leave the room during this portion of the Lodge business—but the advantages to the degree members, is, that the drill is gone through with earlier in the evening, than it would be if the Subordinate acted in the capacity of a Degree Lodge. We think, therefore, that on the whole, the advantages overbalance the disadvantages.

There are some special reasons which may be urged in favor of Degree Lodges, which, as we have never heard them publicly stated, we desire to present in this place.

I. They bring together in one Lodge, and under a new organization, the members of different Lodges. There is a spirit of emulation in our Lodges, which soon grows up into an *esprit du corps*, and even into *clannishness*. This, among Odd Fellows, operates very much as do the distinctions of nation, party and sect, in the world at large. A clanish Odd Fellow is very apt to feel that *his Lodge is the Order*; or, at least, the only portion of the Order worthy of his labors and his affections. Members of other Lodges are scarcely Odd Fellows, in his estimation; or, at least, are very inferior as such, to his fellow members. Those who advance onward into an Encampment, composed of members from different Lodges, or those who visit neighboring Lodges frequently and keep their eyes and ears open, will soon learn that there are other Lodges in the Order besides their own, and other Odd Fellows who can and do truly prove themselves such, beside "our members." But comparatively few enter the Encampment, and for those who do not, the Degree Lodge is an excellent substitute. In it, they meet, mingle, and work together, and are forced, as it were, into a more familiar acquaintance with each other, not only as men, but as Odd Fellows. And as in our Lodges, the distinctions of tribe, sect, party and nation are laid aside, and men meet each other merely as brethren; so in a Degree Lodge will disappear the *clannishness* and rivalry which, belonging to separate Lodges, is apt to create in certain minds. Of course, we speak only of Degree Lodges which are composed of the members of various Lodges; and, in our opinion, no Degree Lodge should be instituted in any section where there is but one Subordinate Lodge of the Order.

II. Unless meetings are held by Subordinate Lodges for the special purpose of conferring degrees, they must always be conferred at a late hour at night, after the other business is gone through with, and the officers and members are weary and sleepy. In all such cases, there is an inclination to be brief, or hurry through the lectures—and consequently the degrees are but half conferred, and in a very bungling manner. But in a Degree Lodge, the officers are generally selected for their ability as readers and speakers, and their facility in imparting the information to be communicated. The work is begun early in the evening, and conferred in a leisurely and proper manner. The candidate has time to see, note and remember every item communicated, and every caution given. And the whole business is concluded at a decent hour, and our families are not tired out waiting for our return, and the public not rendered suspicious, or dissatisfied with our late hours. For, say what we may, the keeping of late hours by members of any society, has a greater tendency than any other thing to render the wife and children, or parents, and brothers, and sisters, averse to the Association which requires such a tax from its members. Nothing looks more suspicious to neighbors and the public; and few things operate more strongly to deter "the right kind of men" from uniting with us. Now if each Subordinate Lodge confers the degrees on its own members, this evil must be inflicted, or *special* meetings be held. If special meetings are held by, say three or four Lodges, each, each meeting will be very thinly attended, and there will be a waste of three or four times as much time, labor, lights and fuel, as would have been necessary to initiate the whole number at one meeting of a Degree Lodge—while, as before remarked, in the latter case, the degrees will be conferred by an abler and more experienced set of officers and the whole number will be *uniformly* instructed.

III. By the institution of Degree Lodges, the Grand Lodge is relieved greatly in the duty of conferring the past official degrees, and a regular register of degrees conferred, is secured. Perhaps

we can best convey this argument in an illustration, by relating a fact of but recent occurrence. A brother who had passed the chairs in a place where there was no Degree Lodge, and no Lecture Master qualified to confer the P. S. and P. V. G. degrees, had them conferred at a session of the G. L. of the State, by an officer who was deputed for that purpose by the G. M. After some time this P. G. removed to another State, in which the P. S. and P. V. G. and P. G. degrees were necessary to render eligible a candidate for any office in the Grand Lodge. On comparing notes with P. Grands who (he was credibly informed) had obtained those degrees, he found that they had a different word for P. S., and a different sign for another, while the word for a third, had been lost by himself. Thus matters remained until the new work came into operation, when he was informed that new instructions had restored the work of the Past Official degrees to the form in which he had received it. Shortly after this, an insinuation was started, that he had not received one of those degrees in a legal manner—or could not give evidence that he had legally received them. Every man who values his reputation for strict honor and integrity, may imagine the feelings of this brother. However, he supposed that proof could easily be obtained, and the unjust and ungenerous suspicion be put to rest forever. But, after a long correspondence, and no little labor imposed on a generous friend, it was found that no minutes were kept of the conferring of those degrees, in the Grand Secretary's Records—the Grand Master, after keeping the certificates on hand for nearly two years, wanted the barrel for some other use, and destroyed them; and the worthy officer who conferred the degrees on a whole crowd at the same time, could not be expected to remember conferring them on that particular individual. The person thus unjustly suspected of getting that degree by dishonorable means, (and of *lying* in professing to have obtained it regularly!) may exhibit the work, as practiced in three different States (and *different work in each!*)—that will only increase the suspicion; for it is not his *work* that is called in question, but the manner in which he obtained it. Had those Past Official degrees been conferred in a Degree Lodge, the Records thereof would have furnished the testimony which, in this instance, was found only by accident among the unfiled documents that had escaped the general destruction, after the lapse of considerable time, and after occasioning much mental suffering in the breast of this brother.

This single case should never have occurred for the want of a few lines in the Grand Lodge Records. As long as those side degrees are retained, and are made qualifications for places of trust and honor, records of them should also be kept, so that when memory fails, or differences in work calls for proof that they have been received, the Record may vouch for the veracity and integrity of a brother.

Other reasons in support of Degree Lodges, as needed and useful institutions in our Order, might be adduced—but this article is sufficiently prolonged, and undoubtedly the active minds of brethren will follow out the train here laid down, until they embrace them also.

A. B. G.

PRACTICAL ODD FELLOWSHIP.

An incident connected with the melancholy disaster of the Steamer Atlantic, has just reached us, which we will give as affording a striking and convincing refutation of the oft repeated assertion, that Odd Fellowship is local and sectional in its benefits, charities, and good deeds.

Among the passengers lost from that ill-fated steamer, was Mr. Cunningham, a young West Indian, whose family were residing in this city. The fact that he was an Odd Fellow, was accidentally made known to some members of Templar Lodge, No. 235, in this city, and a special meeting was immediately called, at which it was at once resolved to assume the responsibility of searching for, and the expenses of interring his remains, should they be found, and of throwing the mantle of Odd Fellowship's sympathy around the bereaved widow. A committee was appointed to watch each of the Long Island trains as they came in, to receive the remains should they come on, which duty was faithfully performed for more than a week.

Meanwhile, one of the Lodges in New London, we regret we

cannot name it, unconscious of the course adopted here by Templar Lodge, had taken precisely similar steps, with the addition of offering a large reward for the recovery of Mr. C.'s remains. All hope of recovering them is now abandoned, but the promptness with which these Lodges, so widely separated, came forward in the same cause, goes very far to disprove the unfounded calumny, that Odd Fellowship knows no ties beyond the halls of each Lodge Room. The bereaved widow has our warmest sympathy in her affliction, in which we feel well assured we but echo the sentiments of every Odd Fellow.

ODD FELLOWSHIP IN KENTUCKY AND TENNESSEE.

SEVERE and protracted sickness in the family of the writer, from which he has not been exempted in his own person, has delayed to this late hour the following items, and the acknowledgements that accompany them. There is an old adage which says "Better late than never," and in the hope that its spirit may plead my apology for presenting "stale news" to the readers of the Golden Rule, I proceed as follows:

On Friday, July 17th, 1846, at the request of the R. W. Grand Lodge of Tennessee, I repaired to Nashville, (distant from my residence by water communication about 800 miles,) for the purpose of addressing the brethren on the occasion of the anniversary of the Grand Lodge. The members of the Order were assembled from various parts of the State, and at ten o'clock the procession was formed, large in numbers and imposing in appearance. After marching through some of the principal streets, it entered the Methodist Church, which is large, and was filled with a highly respectable audience. Several odes were sung, a prayer offered, and an address delivered by the writer of this article, which, whatever may have been its merits or demerits, was fortunately delivered to an audience sufficiently polite to listen with marked attention to the end. The congregation was then dismissed, and at 4 o'clock the Order assembled again and repaired to the City Hotel, where a sumptuous dinner had been prepared. There were present, beside the Order, a number of invited guests, among whom we noticed His Excellency Gov. BROWN, Rev. Dr. WHARTON, and several distinguished men of the State, who contributed much to the enjoyment of the occasion by the zest with which they entered into its festivities, and the pleasing and complimentary off-hand speeches with which they entertained us.

The whole affair passed off admirably, and there is no mistaking the signs which indicate that the course of the Order in Tennessee is onward and upward. I cannot close this hasty notice without expressing my grateful sense of the true hearted hospitality and marked kindness with which I was greeted at the Capitol of the noble State of Tennessee, and the great liberality with which the brethren remunerated my services. To G. M. McNAIRY, P. G. M. CALHOUN, P. G. TRIGG, and several others, I am indebted for many acts of personal courtesy and kindness; and if the brethren enjoyed half as much in receiving, as I, in making the visit, none will regret that it was made.

Leaving Nashville by steamboat down the Cumberland river to its mouth, thence up the Ohio to Louisville, remaining there a few days, and thence by land 30 miles, I arrived at Shelbyville, Ky., on Thursday, July 30th, 1846, where I had engaged to address Howard Lodge at the celebration of its anniversary.

The procession formed at 10 o'clock, and proceeded to the Methodist Church, where, after an ode most exquisitely performed by the choir, an address of great merit was delivered by Rev. Mr. MILLER, the pastor, who was followed by the writer in another address. At the close of these services, the procession formed and repaired to the Hotel kept by Bro. HASTINGS, where an excellent dinner was served up, and as usual on such occasions, eaten with a good relish. It was a season of much enjoyment, and there can be no doubt that the Order in Shelbyville is in good hands. Howard Lodge is worthy of the name she bears, and I predict for her a long career of usefulness and prosperity. Leaving the brethren here with a grateful sense of their kindness, I returned to my home via Louisville and Cincinnati.

Wednesday, Nov. 8th, 1846, I repaired to Louisville, at the invitation of the R. W. Grand Lodge of Kentucky, for the purpose of delivering an address on the occasion of the dedication of a new and splendid Hall just erected in that city. The brothers from different parts of the State, with not a few from Indiana and Ohio, were assembled, and at 10 o'clock a large and imposing procession was formed, and proceeded through several streets to the Hall, where the ceremony of dedication was performed, in the presence of a densely crowded auditory. After which an address was delivered by Rev. NATHAN HALL, and another by the writer, which were listened to with attention and respect.

The Hall is a noble monument of the zeal and devotion of the comparatively few brethren by whom it has been erected. Its dimensions are about 80 by 55 feet, if I remember rightly. It is three stories high. The first story is occupied by several stores and a refectory. The second is a large and splendidly furnished Hall, with a magnificent chandelier in the center, and is designed for concerts, public lectures, balls, and other similar purposes. The third story is divided into two Halls, with spacious ante-rooms, for the use of the Grand and Subordinate Lodges and Encampments, which are furnished with much taste and judgment. It is an edifice of which the Order in the State and City may justly be proud, and I trust it will long stand and shed abroad its influences for good upon those for whose use and benefit it has been erected.

Leaving the kind brothers at Louisville, much obliged by their kindness, I returned again to my home, and thus endeth my journey, in the cause of Odd Fellowship, for the present. How long I shall remain at rest it is difficult to tell, for I have been so long a kind of missionary at large for the Order, that the Brotherhood have come apparently to think that they have a right to claim my services, and being of an easy turn, it is difficult for me to refuse their solicitations.

I. D. W.

ODD-FELLOWSHIP IN PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 14, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—In fulfilment of the promise made to you in my last, I have the pleasure to inform you, that on the 18th day of November last, National Encampment No. 47, was opened and duly constituted by the officers of the Grand Encampment of this State, and the following Patriarchs were, after the usual ceremonies, duly installed into the respective offices, viz: Wm. O. B. Merrill, C. P.; Josh. Brown, H. P.; Wm. E. Conkling, S. W.; W. D. Shuster, J. W.; S. P. Morris, Scribe; T. H. Marston, Treas., and Wm. F. Blundin, I. Sent. This Encampment meets steadily on the 1st and 3d Wednesday of each month, is located in the district of Spring Garden, and from the well-known reputation of the petitioners as Odd Fellows, I do not hesitate to say that the charge committed to their care is properly entrusted, and that no act of theirs will bring discredit upon themselves or the Patriarchal branch of our Order.

On Saturday the 28th of Nov. I started in company with P. G. Patriarch LANGR, of our city, to visit Montrose, Susquehanna county, for the purpose of constituting St. John Encampment No. 50, taking in our route the boroughs of Pottsville and Wilkesbarre. At each place, on our arrival, we were greeted by those who have united themselves in the Bonds of Friendship, Love and Truth, and bid a hearty welcome. The route from Pottsville to Wilkesbarre is by stages, a distance of 54 miles, through the coal regions; and if you can imagine the worst road in creation for stage traveling, then you may be able to form some idea of the road. We left Pottsville about 6½ o'clock in the evening, and did not arrive at Wilkesbarre until Sunday evening about 7 o'clock, traveling all the time. On our arrival at Wilkesbarre, we were met by several Brothers of Wyoming Lodge No. 39, (who had previously been apprized of our coming) and received from them a real Odd Fellows' welcome. On Monday morning, we left for Montrose, accompanied with D. D. G. M. A. YONE, of Luzerne county, and B. HOOPER, of Philadelphia; traveling, all day, as far as Springville, (within 10 miles of our destination,) where we were forced to stay over night; and the next morning we proceeded to Montrose, where we arrived about 10 o'clock, A. M. and were greeted by the brothers of Montrose Lodge No. 151, and the petitioners for the Encampment, who did everything in their power to render our stay pleasant and agreeable. After having refreshed ourselves, we proceeded to the pleasing duty of constituting St. John Encampment No. 50, and installed the following Patriarchs into the respective offices, viz: Thos. P. St. John, C. P.; R. J. Niven, H. P.; M. C. Tyler, S. W.; W. Follet, J. W.; W. F. Bradley, Scribe, E. Fordham, Treas., when we adjourned until 3 o'clock, and proceeded, with our esteemed brother, T. B. ST. JOHN, D. D. G. M. of Susquehanna county, to his residence, where we made the acquaintance of his estimable lady, who had bountifully provided the table with everything which is pleasant to the sight and agreeable to the senses, and partook of dinner. Again we proceeded to the Lodge room, and conferred the Patriarchal degree on five applicants; and having given the Patriarchs such instructions as were deemed useful, we closed the Encampment; and after tea, we visited Montrose Lodge No. 151. Here we were met by the brethren with that spirit of kindness and Brotherly Love which is the true characteristic of real Odd Fellows. After hearing from them a statement of the condition of the Lodge, (which will not suffer in comparison with other Lodges in the State,) and giving them such advice and instruction as was useful, we left them, well satisfied with our visit, and pleased with the gentlemanly and courteous conduct of the Brothers of Montrose Lodge. Long will the recollections of this visit be engraven on our minds, and particular-

ly, that to the domicile of our Bro. ST. JOHN, who, with his inestimable and highly accomplished lady, did everything to render our stay pleasant and agreeable while with them. Long may they live to enjoy the blessing, of this life, and may their zeal in the cause of our Order never abate.

We left Montrose on Wednesday morning, and after a hard day's journey, arrived in Wilkesbarre, about half-past 8 o'clock, where we proceeded immediately to the Lodge, (which was in session,) and spent a short time with the Brothers of Wyoming Lodge No. 39, whom we found to be in a flourishing condition. This Lodge was first organized some time about the year 1830 or 31, and after a short time was suffered to go down; but was, sometime about August, 1845, re-organized, through the exertions of Bro. Stephen Vaughan, and four others of the original members. The Lodge is now considered one of the most flourishing in our State, numbering some 200 members, and accessions being made to their numbers nightly. They have leased the upper room of a new store in the Borough, and are fitting up a splendid Hall for their accommodation, which they expect to occupy about the middle of January next. The Encampment, also, in this place was organized sometime last August, and now numbers about 30 members. Their officers are, H. B. Wright, C. P.; James P. Dennis, H. P.; A. Wood, S. W.; E. L. Dana, J. W.; W. H. Alexander, Scribe, and W. F. Dennis, Treas.

On the next morning, Thursday, we left Wilkesbarre for Philadelphia via Pottsville, and after a tedious journey we arrived at Pottsville, about 11½ o'clock, P. M., and left next morning for Philadelphia.

Allow me to say, that throughout our visit, everywhere we were met by Odd Fellows, who kindly greeted us; but to Dr. ANDREW YONE, D. D. G. M. of Luzerne county, we are much indebted for his uniform kindness and gentlemanly deportment during our visit, kindly extending to us those attentions, which, to the way-worn traveler, are so really grateful and pleasant, and which makes a path (otherwise uneven and thorny) a pleasure to pursue. Long may he continue in his work of usefulness to the Order, and may his future be all that his friends would wish, or that would make life happy and joyous.

But I am admonished that it is time to close, lest I should appear tedious to your readers and troublesome to you; and in conclusion will say, that in every part of this jurisdiction Odd Fellowship is onward. We have three applications for Sub. Camps, to be presented to the Grand Encampment this evening, and seven applications for Subordinate Lodges, to be acted on by the Grand Lodge, on Monday, the 21st inst. Yours, truly,

ELMIRA.—If we may be allowed to judge of this place, by the intelligence and zeal of the Odd Fellows there, it must be a beautiful and thriving village, filled with noble-hearted and generous men; and ladies, lovely, polished, and worthy to be held in the highest esteem for their virtues. There are two Lodges in Elmira—Chemung, No. 127, and Newton, No. 254—both enjoying a high degree of prosperity. When we mention the (to us) gratifying fact that we have in Elmira already about *sixty subscribers*, and a promise of considerable accessions for our new volume, it will readily be taken for granted that the brethren there take an active and lively interest in the progress and welfare of Odd Fellowship. May their shadows never be less!

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

EXTRACT from a letter, from a brother, dated Waterloo, N. Y., Dec. 11.—“I prize your paper highly, both as a faithful record of Odd Fellowship, and a family paper; and trust you will be amply sustained in your efforts to increase its attractions and usefulness. The progress of our Lodge is ‘slow but sure.’ We have had difficulties to surmount, but are now in a fair way to triumph over them all.”

NEW JERSEY.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Dec. 7, 1846.

DEAR SIR AND BRO.—It gives me pleasure to state, that the interests of our beloved Order are prospering in this vicinity, and that our advance in the noble cause of Benevolence is “right onward.” On the 23d January, 1843, the standard of Odd Fellowship was first planted in this town by the institution of Bordentown Lodge No. 16; since then the progress of our Order, and the extension of its pure and exalted objects have been wonderful indeed. No. 16 now numbers about 125 respectable, active and intelligent members; has a spacious and handsomely furnished Hall, with two large dwellings underneath, besides a large and rapidly increasing Education, Lodge and Widows and Orphans' Fund. On the 11th of November last, a second Lodge was regularly instituted in this town by virtue of a

Dispensation from our M. W. Grand Master, and the following named gentlemen were installed in their respective offices, viz: Col. Jos. W. Allen, N. G.; Lieut. A. A. Harwood, U. S. Navy, V. G.; Whitall Stokes, Sec.; John E. Edwards, Assis. Sec.; Joseph Miller, Treas.; Rev. R. H. B. Mitchell, Chaplain. On the evening of the installation, 15 members were admitted by card, and 6 initiated. Since then, several more have been initiated and admitted by card, making the number of members at this date nearly thirty. This Lodge is hailed and known as Mystic Lodge No. 46, and holds its stated meetings on Wednesday evening. Everything connected with this Lodge indicates that it will be prosperous, harmonious and successful; and that the work of the Order will be well and diligently performed.

The principles of Odd Fellowship are rapidly spreading in the western part of this State. New Lodges are springing up in various sections, and "good men and true" are rallying around our peaceful standard.

Yours in the bonds,

G. S. C.

MASSACHUSETTS.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GRAND LODGE.—We are indebted to Grand Secretary JONES for a copy of the printed proceedings of the R. W. Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, at its quarterly session, held in the city of Boston, on Thursday and Friday, Nov. 5 and 6, 1846. It forms a document of 48 close pages. We condense all matters of general interest to the Order.

The Report of the Grand Master, Rev. E. M. P. WELLS, is clear and perspicuous in its statements, and presents some good suggestions. We annex the following extract:

In calling your attention to the state of the Order in Massachusetts, I am aware, that, at first blush, it will appear to be in a less prosperous condition than it has been the few years past. We may, however, remember that all the heat, excitement, and huzzing at the commencement of a race, are not so much a proof of valor as the steady though quiet perseverance of the middle of the course. It is this which gives hope of "enduring to the end." The flush of prosperity looks gay, but does not prove soundness like the enduring of adversity. The merry noise of the ballders of a hospital sounds more as if something was doing, than does the quiet and order of its wards, after it is filled with the sick and suffering. Yet the real excellence is more in the latter than in the former. Thus we, in the bustle and excitement of erecting our edifice by the initiation of numbers, seem to be doing more than now, while we are engaged in taking care of them—keeping the edifice in good order and usefulness, by attending to the morals and manners, the health and happiness of its occupants.

The state of the *morals and manners* is to be judged of more than by any other one thing, from the number of expulsions, providing the discipline is strictly maintained. Now the expulsions for the last quarter have been less by ten per cent. than the average for the five quarters previous, and the discipline, since I have been acquainted with the Order, has never been stricter than at this present period. To carry out this system of discipline to the full extent of our principles, which are borrowed from the strictest requirements of the New Testament, will be the preservation of the right hand of the Order.

Our care for the health and happiness of our brotherhood we must judge of more than by any one thing from the amount given and done to promote health and happiness. There has been given in charity for the last quarter \$11,430, which is more than five-eighths beyond the average on the five preceding quarters.

Thus far, then, we have done well. But I feel it my duty here to call your attention to a subject which has occupied much of my thoughts and some of my anxieties for the year past. As Odd Fellows, we promise well. We have promised to take care of each other, by the payment of certain benefits and expenses. It is well. But beware lest we be hereafter upbraidingly told, "It is better not to promise, than to promise and not perform." See to it that we be not hereafter compared to the son, who, when his father said, "Son, go work to-day in my vineyard," answered, "I go, sir—but went not."

Odd Fellowship has promised certain things, and this Grand Lodge is the guardian of Odd Fellowship in this State. It is our duty, therefore, to see that the pledges which have been given in the name of the brotherhood, be redeemed in good faith. Otherwise, whatever blame may be cast upon any individual Lodge for not fulfilling its obligations, must ultimately come, with its withering force, upon this body, for allowing our dependencies to lead others to trust to them in the season of sickness and the day of death, and then fail them in their extremities. A result like this would be neither Friendship nor Love, and surely not Truth. If this is ever done in this State, the guilt must be laid at the door of this Grand Lodge. For it is a principle of common law, that, *to have the power to prevent an evil and not prevent it, is to be guilty of the evil.* We have the power now to prevent this evil. Let us do it, and at once, or we may see the stain of broken faith cast upon our escutcheon of honor and our pure banner of Massachusetts trampled in the dust.

I speak advisedly on this subject. The evil is not the creature of my fears nor of my imagination. Would to God it were. But many of us know from the state of the funds of our own Lodges, that even now while we have yet but few who are suffering from the decrepitude of age, those funds are diminishing. The D. G. Masters of the 1st and 2d Districts report to me that Lodges in their Districts are even now, as it respects their funds, falling in the rear of their former good condition; and I know that other reports might with equal truth have contained like accounts.

The evil, then, exists. Can we remedy it? Yes; calculations have frequently been made on the subject, upon which the health of individuals may safely be insured. From estimates I have made, and from information obtained on the subject, I am satisfied that men of the ages and circumstances of those composing our Lodges generally, paying \$3.00 per annum, can be insured to the amount of \$4.00 per week, during sickness, except very petty disabilities, and that this amount will also defray the economical expenses of an establishment of an office or Lodge. And further, that, aside from the current expenses, \$4.00 per annum will insure such a class of men against sickness at \$5.00 per week.

I therefore recommend to your consideration such alteration of the Constitutions of Subordinates, as shall require the payment of a certain sum, quarterly, which shall only be used to pay the specified benefits, unless otherwise specially permitted by the Grand Lodge.

The Grand Representatives, PARMENTER and DREW, presented their report of the doings of the G. L. of the U. S. in brief. They pass a flattering and well deserved encomium upon the Grand Sire elect, P. G. M. H. R. KNEASS, of Pa., as "one of the most distin-

guished men in the Order, and most competent, from the excellence of his private worth, his superior talents, his sound judgment, and his experience in the Order, to sustain honorably the duties of the office to which he has been elevated."

The G. Reps. commend the proposition for Subordinate Lodges to work in the fifth degree, although rejected by the G. L. U. S. by a large majority. The presentation of the Watch to Grand Cor. Sec. RIDGELY is spoken of as an "expression of hearty affection and gratitude toward one who has infused into the Order the excellence and energy of his own character, and of his enlarged and liberal opinions; and who has ever used the authority of his high official station, not merely for the discharge of his immediate duties, but in giving to the Institution a determinate and elevated character and influence."

A charter was granted for Fraternity Lodge No. 118, located at Salem, which Lodge has been duly instituted.

A resolution was adopted, requiring the voting for certificates of degrees to be with balls, three black balls to preclude the certificate from being granted.

Permission was granted to Wantastiquet Lodge No. 5, Brattleborough, Vt. to initiate such candidates residing in Mass. as would be better accommodated at Brattleborough than elsewhere.

An amendment was offered to the Constitution of the G. Lodge providing for semi-annual instead of quarterly sessions.

P. G. M. THOMPSON submitted the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted:

Whereas, doubts have arisen in the minds of some of the Brethren of Friendship Lodge, as to the existence of any law prohibiting Subordinate Lodges from regulating the time and frequency of their own meetings.

Resolved, as the sense of this Grand Lodge, that all Subordinate Lodges under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the United States, are bound by a well-known and established custom of the Order to hold their meetings at least once in each week; and that this custom is so well established as to have become a law which no Grand or Subordinate Lodge can change or alter in the least degree, without the consent of the highest tribunal of the Order.

Resolved, That any Lodge under this jurisdiction that shall knowingly violate this well-established law, renders itself liable to the loss of its charter.

P. G. SIBLEY moved the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That hereafter no charters for new Lodges be granted in Towns, or a Town, within five miles where a Lodge or Lodges now exist, unless the number of members of each of said Lodges shall be equal to two hundred; and that it is inexpedient to grant any more charters for the City of Boston.

There are 116 working Lodges in the State, a synopsis of whose reports for the quarter ending Sept. 30, presents the following results: number initiated 397; rejected 16; admitted by card 87; withdrawn by card 91; reinstated 4; suspended 74; expelled 9; deaths 17; number of contributing members 12,128; amount of receipts \$17,550.95; amount paid for benefits \$8,360.66; for funeral benefits \$940; for other charitable purposes \$2,246.53.

KENTUCKY.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—We are indebted to the politeness of Bro. SHAFFNER for the printed proceedings of this R. W. body, at its semi-annual communication, held in Louisville, Nov. 6. The session was quiet and harmonious, and the Patriarchal branch is prospering. The difficulty with Olive Branch Encampment No. 6 was settled, and that Encampment exonerated from blame. The aggregate number of initiations during the term which closed October 1, was 68, being a considerable gain on the preceding term. The whole number in membership is about 200—revenue \$700.

OHIO.

MOUNT VERNON, Dec. 1.—Extract from a letter of the above date: "Our Lodge (Marion No. 13) is going on prosperously. We have commenced the building of a Hall, 20 by 40 feet, and expect to have it finished by the 1st of April next."

MICHIGAN.

GRAND LODGE.—Our thanks are due to Grand Secretary W. J. BAXTER, Esq., for the printed proceedings of the November session of the Grand Lodge. Our attentive Detroit correspondent has anticipated most matters of interest to the general reader. Since the close of the session, a new Lodge has been opened by dispensation at Paw Paw, Van Buren county, under the name of Paw Paw Lodge No. 18.

GEORGIA.

Extract of a Letter dated, SAVANNAH, Dec. 10, 1846. "I yesterday wrote out a dispensation for a new Lodge to be located at Waynesboro', in the county of Burke, and to be hailed as Ridgely Lodge No. 13, after the lamented Capt. Ridgely. The Order is in a very flourishing condition in this State.

Yours, truly, in F. L. and T., J. M. L."

CANADA.

The Patriarchal branch of the Order is making rapid advances in Canada. HEBRON ENCAMPMENT No. 6, was constituted at Peterborough, on the 24th of October, by a delegation from the Grand Encampment. MOIRA ENCAMPMENT No. 7, at Belleville, has been applied for; and a dispensation has been issued for an Encampment at Stanstead, which it is expected will be opened early in January.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1846.

THE CERTIFICATE.

We have the pleasure of informing our readers and the Members of the Order throughout the Union, that our beautiful CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP, engraved on Steel, is now published, and copies may be had on application at the Office. Subscribers who receive the GOLDEN RULE of the Carriers, by the week, will be supplied at the reduced price, by giving their order to the Carrier by whom they are served.

Agents will immediately be dispatched to the various States, for the purpose of receiving Subscriptions and delivering Certificates. As the press can only furnish us with from 100 to 140 impressions in each twenty-four hours (working night and day) there must necessarily be a considerable delay in filling the orders already on hand, amounting to some thousands of copies. We beg our brothers in distant places, to be patient, therefore, for no effort will be spared to serve them at the earliest moment.

Subscribers and Brothers in the city would do well to call early, and obtain their copies. Those in the country who have an opportunity to send by private hand, are requested to do so; as it is impossible to forward so large an Engraving by mail, without entirely ruining it. Frames furnished, of beautiful patterns, at manufacturers' prices.

☞ We hear that reports are in circulation in this city that the price of the Certificate will be reduced below the terms already published. This is a mistake, and those who propose waiting for such reduction, before purchasing a copy, will have need of Job's patience to carry them through their self-imposed probation. The fact that we have already put the price, to our subscribers, at nearly the actual cost of making copies, is the best evidence we can give of our desire to confer a benefit on the brethren, rather than realize a profit for our large outlay. We have got up this SPLENDID ENGRAVING almost solely for subscribers to the GOLDEN RULE, as a NEW YEAR'S PRESENT FOR 1847.

☞ Brothers wishing to advertise during the coming year, must give early notice, as our space is limited and fast filling up. The opportunity which our columns afford, of making their business known to a large and influential body of citizens, is rarely met with by advertisers. Terms reasonable.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS.—The yearly volume of the GOLDEN RULE being about to close, we earnestly call upon all those brothers whose subscriptions will expire on the first of January next, to renew the same as early as they conveniently can, by a further remittance in advance.

Let every brother who has been satisfied with our paper for the year past, and who sincerely believes its wide circulation will exert a beneficial influence upon the prosperity of the Order, do all in their power to add to our list. Each present subscriber can easily obtain one or more names to send in with his own, if he will only make the effort. A new volume, printed on new and beautiful type, commences on the 2d of January, 1847, which will be an excellent time for new subscribers to begin.

☞ Subscribers who have not yet remitted for the present year's subscription, are requested to forward the amount without delay. Remittances by mail, *post paid*, will be at the risk of the office. Let each brother obtain an additional name to send in with his own.

THE APOLLONEONS.

MR. EDITOR.—Having attended the performances of the Apolloneons at the Tabernacle, I desire to occupy a small space in your paper, to point out some of the effects they produced, and in the spirit of fair criticism, to speak of some of those they failed to produce, in consequence of their inexperience.

In criticising the performances of these juveniles, I shall not lose sight of their age, nor of the impression we may expect them hereafter to produce, as exponents of the national capacity for music.

Being Americans, natives of our own State, we ought to foster and encourage them to persevere in their practice—not to pamper them with ideas of perfection, for they will find perfection is a goal never yet attained.

I would speak particularly of their concert at the Tabernacle on Tuesday evening of last week, as I have a more distinct impression of their performances at that time.

The opening overture, "a Quatour," was performed in a manner to perfectly astound all, who had not previously heard them—and would have passed as a very creditable performance by older heads. The most prominent feature was the Violoncello; the youth who has made this the instrument of his choice, in my opinion manifested the greatest skill on that occasion. His tone is, in its general character, good; remarkably so for a youth. The greatest exception is in his fortissimo. Here it was a little fizzy, and not quite so good as his Mezzo-forte and Mezzo-piano. He throws too many false harmonies with his principal note. This is occasioned by a too feeble pressure of the finger, and an unsteady bow. Situated as I was, immediately under the dome of the house, I could hear every false intonation. He has a just conception of his instrument, and if not deterred from practice by injudicious praise, will make himself master of it.

I have dwelt upon this instrument thus much, in order that I might

encourage him to persevere. There is a long journey before him, which he has started upon joyously. May he persevere and study the great master, and not imbibe a notion that he is already perfect.

The first violin also manifested a degree of discrimination which is very remarkable in one so young. He made many good points; as also the youth who performed the *Aria Varié* by De Beriot. I would suggest to him to practice the staccato so as to render his performance less hurried, and a more careful examination of those points where an *ad libitum* movement, or a little retarding the time so as to relieve the monotony of the movement.

The piano forte playing of Miss Anne Marie, and I believe Master Cole, gave me much satisfaction, they both gave evidence of great conception—the variations from *La Cenerentola* were really beautifully executed, the little Miss manifested a strength of touch remarkable for one so young—there was no violent motion of the hand, it was executed by the fingers only.

The violin did not make any great point in his part, indeed the arrangements left him no chance for display; he, however, sustained his part creditably, and kept his instrument in a proper subjection.

As I have before remarked, these young artists are natives of our own State, they possess remarkable talent, and I am sure that all who go to hear them will be agreeably disappointed, and will find less of a juvenile performance than they might reasonably expect.

The vocal powers of the whole troupe fall far short of their instrumental, and although they produce very pleasing effects by their unity of voice, yet they do not seem to discriminate so closely as in instrumental music; this was evident both in the solo and quartettes, the pronunciation of the word *battle*, where the syllables are on equal notes and nearly equal accent, must mar the effect notwithstanding the perfect harmony of voice. As I hope to hear them again, I forbear to remark further on their vocal powers.

MUSICUS.

WEDDING CARDS.—Bro. J. G. BOLEN, 104 Broadway, gets up the prettiest and most tasteful Wedding Cards that can be imagined. Gentlemen who contemplate committing matrimony, as well as others who desire elegant address cards, would do well to drop into his establishment. Bro. BOLEN has a fine assortment of Fancy Articles, Fine Cutlery, &c., suitable for Holiday Presents.

FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—Persons desirous of supplying themselves with fancy articles and perfumery for the approaching Holidays, are commended to Johnson & Co. 33 Cedar street, where they will find as profuse a variety of choice, rare, and exquisite goods as can be found in the city. See Advertisement.

THE COVENANT for December, closing the present volume, has not been received. We learn from our cotemporaries, that many improvements are promised for the ensuing volume, which will greatly enhance its value. A long and prosperous life to it.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—The noblest and most valuable Holiday Present that we know of is Harpers' "ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE." The most beautiful edition of the Sacred Scriptures that has ever been issued in America, it possesses a worth far beyond that of all the annuals published. We heartily commend it to Parents who desire to make a worthy present to their families.

PATHETISM.—Dr. Ashley is applying this new science to the cure of diseases at his residence, 40 Hudson street. He says invalids derive great benefit from it—and we would believe what Bro. Ashley says about it soon as any other man in the city. The doctor possesses zeal and discrimination. We hope he may be the means of doing much good, and would recommend the invalid to give him a call.

SILVER PLATING FLUID.—This is a great article for the ladies, and the inventor is certainly deserving of their thanks. With it they can in a few moments render their worn or soiled plated ware equal to new, as bright and as polished as the day when it was first purchased. A capital thing for the approaching holidays. See the Advertisement of J. J. Brown & Co. in this paper.

MR. SUNDERLIND'S LECTURES continue to attract crowded audiences at Mechanics Hall, 474 Broadway. He meets with the decided approbation of his hearers, as will be seen by the complimentary resolutions in another column. His Lectures, some of which we have attended, are decidedly interesting.

DR. LAENNEC'S COUGH PILLS.—This medicine is acquiring a reputation of the highest character for its extraordinary efficacy in the cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bleeding of the Lungs, &c. The relief is immediate—and these Pills may be taken at all times, and by infants as well as adults, and in no instance fail to give almost instant relief. The Whooping Cough is cured by them. ☞ Sold at 30 Ann-st. by J. WINCHESTER, the General Agent. Price \$1 a box. These Pills can be sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Orders enclosing One Dollar, (postpaid) will be promptly answered.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION, FROM THE FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE TO THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. By F. Guizot, Prime Minister of France, etc. 4 vols. 12mo. Appleton & Co. 1846.

This great work is at last completed, and it is amply worth the long waiting we have had for it. It is the only work on the subject that is worthy the name; and will live as a monument of fame to Guizot when the mere circumstance of his being Prime Minister of France will be forgotten, or counted as small dust in the balance. The first volume, which was published some years ago, is a general History of Civilization in Europe; rapidly sketched in all its great features and developments, from the breaking up of the Roman empire, till the modern kingdoms of Europe, with their present distinguishing characteristics and elements, emerged from the political and social chaos caused by that event. The other volumes are a history of civilization in France, selected from the other European kingdoms by the author, as most fully and harmoniously developing in its life what he regards as the two leading principles of a perfect civilization, the social and individual elements. Of course the connection of France with the life and nations of Europe, was such, that the plan gives in fact a tolerable view of general civilization, while it professes in the last three volumes to be confined to France.

To attempt to give anything like an analysis of the work in our limits would be impossible. We can only say it is worthy of Guizot, one of the first minds of the age, whether viewed as a Statesman, Historian, or Scholar. It seems to us to leave little to be done in the department occupied. The field is completely reaped, leaving next to nothing for the gleaner who may follow. We have never read a work which has given us clearer ideas of the true social condition of Europe in the middle ages than this of Guizot; nor one that renders a more just account of the true mission of the Church in that great night of anarchy, lawless violence and feudal oppression. We have felt a debt of gratitude to the author ever since reading the first volume; and the last volumes will add to it greatly—and we know not how to repay it better than by earnestly commending the work to all, for diligent perusal and study. It is like a gold mine in this age of trashy reading; or to the thirsty mind like a well of cool water in a parched desert.

The style of the work is admirably suited to the dignity of the subject. It has, if we may so express it, an architectural grandeur about it. You see the foundation laid broadly and firmly; and then, resting on this, the magnificent building slowly rises in all its vast and beautiful proportions, till at last, filled with awe and admiration, you gaze on its perfected glory, and wonder at the skill and power of the builder.

The four volumes may be had, bound in cloth, for \$3.50. We advise our readers by all means to secure them, and give them a week's study.

MESMERISM AND SWEDENBORG; or the Relation of the Developments of Mesmerism to the Doctrines and Disclosures of Swedenborg. By George Bush. New York: Published by John Allen, 139 Nassau street.

We cannot at present give an extended notice of this remarkable work. It is destined to excite no little attention in the scientific as well as the theological world. Prof. Bush aims to elevate the phenomena of Mesmerism into a higher plane than that on which they have hitherto been contemplated. He connects these phenomena with those exhibited by Swedenborg, and endeavors to establish an identity between them, by which he seeks to prove the truth of the revelations of the latter. The Appendix of the work relates more particularly to the mesmeric revelations of A. J. Davis, the noted clairvoyant. The work is full of interest, view it in whatever light you may; and we commend it to the thoughtful attention of the public.

WORKS OF THE PURITAN DIVINES—BAXTER; with an Essay on his Life, Ministry and Theology. By Thomas W. Jenkins, DD. &c. Wiley & Putnam, Broadway.

This volume is made up of selections from the writings of Richard Baxter, embracing "Making light of Christ and Salvation," "A Call to the Unconverted," "The Last Work of a Believer," and "Of the Shedding abroad of God's Love on the Heart," together with "Short Meditations of Romans v. 1-5." It is an excellent work for showing the style and strength of thought of the old sturdy Puritan Theologians of the Cromwell era. The sketch of the Life, Ministry and Theology of Baxter is done in excellent spirit, and is very interesting to the general reader. There is a noble appeal for religious toleration on pages xlii-xliiii. We hope the readers of the book will be profited by it. The statements of Baxter's liberality to the poor make us love the man more than ever. See page xxxvii.

THE NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE for January, 1847, has been sent us by W. Taylor & Co., the publishers. It is illustrated with four steel engravings, (including the title-page,) and contains the usual quantity of literary matter.

CHEMISTRY OF THE FOUR SEASONS, SPRING, SUMMER, AUTUMN AND WINTER. An Essay, principally concerning Natural Phenomena admitting of interpretation by Chemical Science, and illustrating passages of Scripture. By Thomas Griffiths, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of St. Bartholomew's Hospital; Author of "Recreations in Chemistry," and "Chemistry of the Four Seasons." Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.

This is a popular treatise upon the interesting science of Chemistry, classified according to the seasons. The experiments are explained in a comprehensive manner and in a style so familiar as at once to be intelligible to any one. We know of no work from which so much information can be gained as from this. We cannot give in the brief notices, we are compelled by our limits to bestow upon new publications, so good an idea of this work as we should be pleased to do. We can only strongly commend it to the attention of all who love to experiment in the mysteries of nature. It is a delightful occupation, and the merchant, mechanic and workman would find their minds greatly improved, and their hearts elevated by spending a short space of time in practicing upon these deeply interesting and beautiful experiments.

ECLECTIC MORAL PHILOSOPHY, prepared for Literary Institutions and General use. By Rev. J. R. Boyd. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This book professes to be a compilation from the principal writers on ethics, as Paley, Whewell, Wayland, Channing, Abercrombie, &c.; with such observations from the compiler as his conscience and his experience as a teacher, deemed necessary to adapt the science to the wants of the times. For some things we like the volume. It has very good suggestions on many points. But it is narrow and exclusive in its conception, and in much of its doctrine. We do not admit some of its premises, nor, if we did, should we admit its conclusions. It is well enough for those who agree in theological opinions and speculations with the author; but in our opinion the work is not broad enough for general circulation and adoption.

THE ROSE, OR AFFECTION'S GIFT, FOR 1847. Edited by Emily H. Marshall. Illustrated with ten elegant steel Engravings. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Philadelphia: George S. Appleton.

This is a beautiful little Annual, and is happily named. Its contents are varied, the tales possessing a striking interest. There are ten fine steel illustrations, as follows: Selim, Makanna, Carl Blaven and the Strange Mariner, A Visit to Empongong, The Funeral, African Girls, The Wagoner, The Soldier's Return, Polar Star, The Laplander and his Bride. Both the Printer and Binder have performed their duty in the premises. We trust this Rose will deck the center-table of many fair friends, and prove truly Affection's Gift.

MR. SUNDERLAND'S LECTURES.—Preamble and Resolutions adopted by a large audience in attendance on Mr. Sunderland's Lectures, in Mechanics' Hall, New York, on Friday evening, Dec. 11, 1846, offered by Rev. Zenas Covel; John F. Driggs, Esq. in the chair: "Whereas, Mr. La Roy Sunderland has produced results in his Experimental Lectures on the Human Soul, which, in the opinion of this audience, fully establish Pathetism as the true science of mind; and that Mr. Sunderland's knowledge of his subject eminently qualifies him for imparting to others the philosophy upon which this science is founded; and, in view of the great good which a more general knowledge of this subject would be the means of doing in the community at large, in the facilities it affords for rendering persons insensible to pain, while surgical operations are performed upon them, as we have repeatedly seen it done by Mr. Sunderland before his public audiences in this city; and, on this account, (whether the theory be true or not, yet), in consideration of the great and increasing interest now manifested on this subject, both in this country and in Great Britain, enlisting, as it seems to have done, the attention of some of the most distinguished of the medical profession, but especially in view of the great good which it seems to promise in the relief of human suffering, therefore,

"Resolved, In order to meet the wishes of many who have not been able to witness his experiments, Mr. Sunderland be, and is hereby requested, to deliver another Course of Lectures in this city, as soon as may suit his convenience; and that this preamble and resolution be published in the city papers."

JAMES ASHLEY, Secy.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 14, in this city, by the Rev. Buel Goodsell, Mr. JAMES SCOTT ABRAMS to Miss SARAH G. ASHMEAD, youngest daughter of P. D. G. M. Ashmead, of 178. "Iris" press copy.

A bountiful token of remembrance accompanied the above; and we wish the parties, what all who know them will cordially agree they deserve, a long and a happy life. One thing furnishes strong proof that this will be their good fortune—they remembered the printer. All such prosper—so says our D—

Dec. 14, in Brooklyn, by Rev. Bro. T. B. Thayer, Mr. HENRY GARNET, of New York, and Miss RACHEL M. VANDEVEER, of Brooklyn.

At a stated meeting of Bordentown Lodge No. 16, I. O. of O. F. held on Monday evening, Nov. 30, 1846—on motion, a Committee, consisting of Brothers Mahlon Hutchinson, Alfred Thompson and P. G. Daniel S. Merahan, were appointed to draft and report Resolutions expressive of the sense of this Lodge on the decease of our worthy friend and Brother, JOSIAH CHAPMAN. The Committee reported the following, which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, The decease of Josiah Chapman, a young useful and promising member of this Lodge has been announced this evening, Therefore,

Resolved, That this Lodge sympathize deeply with the relatives of our deceased brother and friend, in this bereavement, and tender to them our sincere condoleance.

Resolved, That we will, as a slight but sincere tribute of our respect for the deceased, wear the usual badge of mourning, for thirty days, and that the Hall be clothed in mourning for six months.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the relatives of our deceased brother, signed by the officers of this Lodge, and that they be entered in full upon the minutes, and published in the Bordentown Palladium and in the Golden Rule.

Dec. 1, 1846.

GILBERT E. TAYLOR, Secy.

To Lodges and Encampments.

BOWNE & Co. Account Book Manufacturers, 149 Pearl street, corner Beaver, are prepared to furnish Constitution and Roll Books, Minute Books, Black Books, Question and Visitors, and all other Books and Stationery required for the use of Lodges and Encampments. N. B. Orders for the above sent by mail promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch. del12:1m

Hon. J. Underwood.

HEARTH RUG AND DOOR MAT MANUFACTURER, rear 51 Morton street, N. Y. Rugs and Mats made to match any pattern carpet, at the shortest possible notice. City and Country Merchants are respectfully invited to examine. Rugs and Mats sheared and repaired. del12:4t

Dental Card.

S. W. JUDSON, Surgeon Dentist, 165 East Broadway, N. Y., will be happy to see and wait upon his friends, and brethren of the Order generally, in any department of the Dental Art, on moderate terms. nov7:3m

Peter Westervelt,

CONSULTABLE, and Agent for letting Houses and Collecting Rents, Notes, Accounts, &c. Desk at Marine Court. Residence at No. 104 Hammond-street. nov21:6m

Cash Tailoring, 127 Fulton-street. SANFORD BROTHERS, have just opened an entirely new stock of Clothes, Cassimers, and Vestings, of every variety and style, which they offer to their friends and the public at very low prices. We would simply say we can suit the most fastidious as to fit, style, and workmanship. Please call at 127 Fulton-st. N. B.—Constantly on hand every variety of gentlemen's outfitting. **MARCUS B. SANFORD.** a26:3m

Samuel Hammond & Co., IMPORTERS OF FINE WATCHES, No. 44 Merchants' Exchange, 1st door in William street. Have constantly on hand a large and valuable assortment of FINE WATCHES of their own importation, which they are now selling at lower prices (when quality is compared) than can be purchased of any dealer in New York. A written warranty, in all cases, will be given to the purchaser. S. Hammond having attended solely to the repairing of Chronometer, Duplex, and other fine Watches, in the late firm of Benedict & Hammond, will continue to give his undivided attention to that branch of the business, in connection with his present partner, whose reputation has long been established, having worked for the last ten years for the trade in this city. m23:1t

Davis & Bryman.

MANUFACTURER OF MASONIC REGALIA and **ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA** and **BANNERS**, No. 2 Hart's Buildings, South Sixth street, one door above Chesnut street, Philadelphia. Regalia and Banners of every description, either plain, painted, or embroidered in gold or silver. Samples may be seen as above. Also, every variety of Naval and Military Gold and Silver Embroidery, executed to order, at very reduced prices. oct10:1t

Odd Fellows' Regalia, Philad'a. J. W. & E. D. STOKES, 194 Market street, Philadelphia. Manufacturers of REGALIA, SASHES, ROBES, &c., for Lodges and Encampments. The members of the Order, Lodges and Encampments, wishing to purchase a **SPLENDID ARTICLE OF REGALIA**, at a very low price, can be accommodated by calling at the store, where they will find a great variety, adapted to the different degrees and ranks in the Order. Orders from a distance attended to with punctuality and despatch. oct10:1t

John Osborne,

MANUFACTURER OF REGALIA, No. 99 Madison st., N. Y., would state that he manufactures every description of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, and will be happy to receive orders from the Brotherhood, for furnishing all articles required by the Revised Work. oct10:1t

Regalia at Syracuse.

WILLARD & HAWLEY manufacture all kinds of Regalia for Lodges and Encampments, to order. Likewise furnish all the necessary trimmings for new Lodges. oct17:1t

Mrs. E. Hoyt.

DIE AND CAKE BAKERY, No. 249 Grand-street, N. Y. P. S. Weddings and Parties supplied at the shortest notice, with all kinds of CAKE. ap4:1y

Harper's Celebrated

COUGH REMEDY, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, &c., for sale, wholesale and retail, at 166 William st. N. Y. by Mrs. A. Harper. nov7:1t

Bouquets

OF Choice, Rare and Fragrant Exotic Flowers, made up in a style to please the most fastidious may always be had of the subscriber, at a few hours' notice. He also has for sale a general assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Plants for Rooms and Green-houses, Agricultural and Horticultural Seeds, Dutch Bulbous Roots, etc. etc. a21:1t **JAMES HOGG**, Seedsman, 562 Broadway.

Dr. Townsend's Compound

EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. This Extract is put up in quart bottles—it is six times cheaper, pleasant, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient. The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is used successfully in the removal and Permanent cure of all Diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the System.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.—Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from Physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. F. PULING, M. D.,
J. WILSON, M. D.,
R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.,
F. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1846.

Dr. Seymour, the writer of the following, is one of the oldest and most respectable Physicians in Connecticut. Hartford, Ct. May 21, 1846.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: "Townsend's Sarsaparilla" finds a ready sale in Hartford—is highly esteemed by all who have made use of it, and we have reason to believe its good qualities will be duly appreciated by a discerning public. I have daily calls for it, and hope you will be fully remunerated for your exertions to render service to the afflicted. I am, sir, your obedient servant, H. SEYMOUR, M. D.

GREAT MEDICINE FOR FEMALES.—Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for indolent consumption, and all those diseases to which females are liable, and for the general prostration of the system, no matter whether the result of inherent cause, or causes produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons all weakness and lassitude before taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame.

It will not be expected of us in cases of so delicate a nature to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted, that hundreds of cases have been reported to us.

Principal Office, 125 Fulton street, N. Y., and 105 South Pearl street, Albany, and by Druggists generally. dec12

Mechanics' Tools,

44 FULTON STREET. The subscriber keeps constantly receiving large additions to his assortment of Mechanics' Tools, and general Hardware, and respectfully informs all wishing to purchase, that he has as good an assortment of goods as any house in the trade, particularly of the best quality of goods, which he offers at such prices as he hopes will be satisfactory to all. Mechanics of all kinds can be supplied with a full assortment of Goods, most of which are **WARRANTED**. A full assortment of Coopers' Tools, which are all warranted, as are also his best qualities of Planes, Saws, Files, Chisels, Bits, etc. Agent for the sale of McLaughlin's Patent Mortising Machines, also many other articles not generally kept in Hardware or Tool stores. A large assortment of patterns of the celebrated "Tully Ho" Razors, with a printed and certified guaranty accompanying each, an important thing to those who wish a really good Razor, as the price will be returned if the razors are not good. Tool Chests furnished with Tools from eight dollars to one hundred—always kept on hand suitable for mechanics and amateurs. Cut nails and general Hardware at the lowest market price. **HENEY F. FAIRBANK.** ap11 44 Fulton st. (between Pearl and Cliff), N. Y.

Fall Fashions.

THE CHEAP HAT AND CAP MANUFACTORY, 72½ Bowery, between Walker and Hester streets, is now ready to serve all who may want a good and cheap Hat or Cap. Having on hand an entire new stock of Hats and Caps of his own manufacture, he is determined to sell them at a very small profit. Silk Hats, of the latest fashions, of superior quality, from \$2.00 to 3.50; and Fur Hats from 2.50 to 5.00. Children's Hats of all kinds, and the latest patterns. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. Don't forget the number, 72½ Bowery, New-York, sign of the BIG HAT. sept26:1t **HENRY SHAW.**

Coffee and Dining Room.

NOTICE.—E. J. MERCER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having purchased from his partner, J. F. Green, his entire interest in the Coffee and Dining Rooms, corner of Nassau and Ann streets, trusts the establishment will continue to receive not only the support of his friends, but also be recommended to the patronage of his friends' friends, as he assures them all his energies will be devoted on his part to make his Dining Rooms second to none other in the city. N. B. The Ladies' Coffee and Refreshment Rooms will still be continued as heretofore, under the especial charge of Mrs. Mercer. Private entrance, 21 Ann street. aug1:1t

Regalia.

THE Subscriber informs the members of the Order that in addition to his stock of cheap Dry Goods, he keeps constantly on hand the various articles used in the manufacture of Regalia, and furnishing such as Scarlet and Blue Merinoes; Scarlet, Blue, White, and Black Rattinets; Scarlet, Blue, and Black De Laines; Velvets, Linens, Fringes, Ribbons, &c., of the proper shades, which he will be happy to dispose of at a small advance. Orders from a distance promptly attended to. **WM. C. FLANIGAN;** 85-6ms. No. 190 South Second street, Philad'a.

Philadelphia Hat & Cap Store. THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has opened the New Cheap Hat & Cap Store, No. 105, N. 6th-st. 2 doors above the "Odd Fellows' new Hall, where may be had all kinds of Hats Caps &c. wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. Merchants and other are requested to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. (m23:1t) **F. W. CORINTH.**

Lewis Child,

MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to I. Townsend & Co.) No. 132 Bowery, between Grand and Broome streets, N. Y. A full assortment of cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. m2:1t

To Let.

THE rooms lately fitted up by Excelsior Lodge, corner of Nassau and Beekman-sts., on Saturday evening of each week. For particulars apply to the Trustees, at the rooms, on Friday evenings. m214:1t

Classen's

FASHIONABLE VISITING CARD ESTABLISHMENT. 25 per cent below his usual prices. A Plate and 50 Cards printed for \$1.50; the best Enamelled Cards printed from Engraved Plates at 50 cents per pack. A SILVER DOOR PLATE furnished and beautifully engraved for \$3. Engraving for the Trade equally low, at CLLASSEN'S old stand, No. 1 Murray street, corner of Broadway. m30:1y

Wedding Cards.

WEDDING, INVITATION, AND VISITING CARDS. The subscriber executes in a superior style at short notice and on reasonable terms, SILVER DOOR AND NUMBER PLATES, of sterling silver of extra thickness, and warranted.

ARMS, CRESTS, AND CIPHERS on seals, on stone, brass, and silver. **COUNTING HOUSE, CONULAR, NOTARIES, SOCIETY, and LODGE SEALS** engraved in a superior manner, at moderate prices.

CARDS printed from plates already engraved, on extra porcelain cards, both surfaces highly enameled, at short notice, by **BOLEN, Engraver and Printer**, 104 Broadway between Wall and Pine sts. N. Y. Card Cases, Envelopes, Note Paper, and fine Cutlery, &c. jan10:1t

Philip Garhardt, DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 74, West Broadway. A large and fashionable assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. ap25:1y



N. ORR, ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 90 Fulton-St. NEW YORK.

Orr's instructive and Amusing Library for Children. For sale, Wholesale and Retail. n21:1t

Dancing Academies.

SHAKESPEARE HOTEL corner of Duane and William streets. Mr. G. Robertson respectfully announces to his brethren of the order, and the public in general, that his classes are now open at the above rooms Wednesdays and Saturdays, and at the **NORTHERN EXCHANGE**, 273 Bleeker street, Tuesdays and Fridays, for giving instructions in the various modes of the above accomplishment. Hours of attendance for Ladies, Misses and Masters, from 3 to 6 P. M., Gentlemen from 8 to 10 in the evening. Mr. R. will have the pleasure of introducing in his academies a variety of new and fashionable Ball room and Fancy Dances, with the graceful Redowa Waltz as now danced in the saloons of London and Paris. Private instructions given to pupils at any hour to suit their convenience. Classes at Seminaries taught on reasonable terms. Mr. R.'s class at the Lyceum, Jersey City, will open on Thursday, October 1st. For more particular information please apply at Mr. R.'s residence and Private Academy, 2 Canal street, New York. o3:3m

Important to Travelers and Housekeepers.



LIFE AND PROPERTY PRESERVERS. Patent Self-Loading Revolving pistols. Manufactured, wholesale and retail, by **J. G. BOLEN**, 104 Broadway, Between Wall and Pine sts. New York. jan10:1t

CAKES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends, and those wanting Cakes for the coming Holidays, that he is now ready to receive the orders of his numerous friends, and wishes particularly to invite the attention of the ladies to his Ornamental Cakes of every kind, and he does not hesitate to say that his Ornamental Workman is the best Artist in the city. Ornamental and Fancy Cakes from two pounds to any size ordered.

R. GILMOR, 191 Greenwich street,
del19:2t between Fulton and Vesey.

PERFUMERY AND FANCY GOODS,

SUITABLE for Holiday Presents. The subscribers have on hand an extensive assortment of the above named articles, at very low prices, to which they call the attention of dealers.

N. B. Particular attention paid to supplying Ladies' Bairs for benevolent purposes, with articles in our line, which will yield them a handsome profit.
del19:2t JOHNSON & Co. 36 Cedar st. up stairs.

THE ESORTOIR.

OR TRAVELERS' POCKET COMPANION.—Uniting the entire requisites of a Portable Writing Desk, containing a Letter Balance, a Pen, an Inkstand, a Silver Pencil Case, a dozen Steel Pens, a Letter Seal, Memorandum Tablet and Blotting Card, a 12 inch Measure, India-rubber, fifty Wafers, three sticks of Sealing Wax, two Wax Tapers, fifty Promethean Lights with material for ignition, a recess for Letter Stamps, and an ingeniously constructed Almanac. It is suitable to the reticule of a lady, the pocket of the gentleman, to the tourist, and to the man of business, and varies in size from a Daguerrotype case to that of an octavo volume. Price from 2 to 8 dollars.
JOHN J. BROWN & Co.
del19:tf 122 Fulton st. near Nassau.

SILVER PLATING FLUID,

OR PURE LIQUID SILVER, for restoring old Plated Goods of any description, to their original beauty and color. We have been selling this article for the last two years, and gradually increasing its value, until we now consider its merits as fully established. We warrant it to put on pure silver, and entirely restores Castors, Cake Baskets, Candlesticks, Military Equipments, Carriage and Military Harness, &c., and to plate with pure Silver any article composed of Brass, Copper, or German Silver, or the money will be returned. It is put up in small bottles at 25 cts. each, or in dozen boxes at a liberal discount to dealers.
JOHN J. BROWN & Co.
del19:tf 122 Fulton st. near Nassau.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

WILL close off the balance of their large stock of Fancy Cassimere and Vestings at a great sacrifice. Those in want of a fashionable pair of pants, or a fine cassimere vest, would do well to avail themselves of this opportunity. Also a fine assortment of Sacks and Office Coats at reduced prices.
J. C. BOOTH & Co. 187 Broadway,
del19:tf opposite John street.

WOMAN AND HER DISEASES.

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE.—Adapted exclusively to her instruction in the natural laws of her system and all the diseases of her critical periods, by EDWARD H. DIXON, M. D. pp. 325—price \$1.25. For sale at retail, and to the trade, by Chas. H. Ring, corner John st. and Broadway. The character of this work is pre-eminently moral, and it should be possessed by every intelligent woman.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Dr. Dixon has lent a deep interest to his work, and is doing good service by its publication.—(Boston Medical Journal.)

The prudent and careful mother may consult this work with great advantage to herself and her children.—(New York Albion.)

The author is a practical surgeon of long standing, and a pupil of Dr. Mott. He has handled the various subjects with great delicacy and care, yet with an apparent desire to communicate truth with the utmost force and earnestness.—(Evening Post.)

Dr. Dixon has treated his subject in a sincere, earnest and thorough manner.—(Tribune. del19:1t*)

CENTRAL I. O. O. F. REGALIA

MANUFACTORY, Utica, N. Y. Every article for Subordinates and Encampments furnished. Charges very reasonable. Orders solicited.
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N. S. BENTON, Supt. Com. Schools.

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Secretary's Office, Dept. of Com. Schools, }
ALBANY, July 9, 1846.

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CHAPTER XLVI.—THE RESCUE—THE JOURNAL.

It was nearly midnight.

Many were the persons who trod the pavements of Broadway and the great thoroughfares of the city at that unseemly hour.

The theaters, and other places of public amusement, had just thrown their crowds of visitors into the public streets. Strangers and travelers—some in search of hotels, and many desirous of improving their time to the utmost in studying the ways of a great city, were hurrying hither and thither as impulse or fancy directed them. Groups of young men, clerks, mechanics, and others, who had been confined, during the day, to their stores and workshops, were indemnifying themselves for previous self-denial by indulging in the fun and frolic of midnight revelry. Nor were the numbers small of a class of females, many of them young and handsome, who, at the corners of the streets, even in the heart of the city, boldly encountered the gaze and solicited the attentions of the profligate and licentious of the other sex.

The policemen, at a slow, regular pace, paraded along the line of their respective stations—the standing army of the city, organized to protect the inhabitants from rioters, and thieves, and incendiaries.

Suddenly, in the vicinity of A—street, the alarm of "Fire" was raised by a policeman on duty. The flames were already bursting from the lower windows of a brick building in the adjoining street.

"Fire! fire! fire!" an appalling sound to the sleeper, who is aroused at midnight from a peaceful slumber, and listens, half suffocated with smoke, to the crackling of the flames and the wild roar of a hundred voices.

It was the residence of Owen Tracey, the retired merchant.

Presently the alarm bell of the district began to ring, and soon followed the rattling noise of the fire engines, drawn at full speed over the pavement by the hardy firemen, arrayed in leather caps, red flannel shirts, woollen trowsers, and coarse, heavy boots.

The throng of spectators, also, increased, until the street, on either side of the burning mansion, was literally blocked up with the assemblage.

A wild, imposing spectacle—a fire at midnight in the midst of a great city; the broad avenue, with its brick palaces; the crowds of people with their faces uplifted toward the conflagration; the bold, adventurous firemen; the engines glittering in the blaze of the burning house; the red flames, now darting from the windows and doors with impetuous fury, and now creeping along the wood-work, dazzling, yet destructive; the alarm of women and children weeping over the approaching desolation of their homes; the scores of bewildered and excited men carrying out rich, costly furniture, and heaping it in irregular piles in the street. None of these elements were wanting.

The firemen were preparing to attack the enemy which their gallantry and determination had so often conquered. But it was evident, at a glance, that no exertions could save the house of Owen Tracey, in which the fire had originated. The flames had already passed to the second story, and were rapidly extending to the adjoining buildings. To save these buildings and thus arrest the conflagration seemed to be the plan of action prompted by the skill and prudence of the engineers.

At this moment a loud shriek from a window in the upper story of the burning mansion arrested the attention of the vast throng of spectators in the street. The form of a woman, arrayed in her night clothes, was seen distinctly, standing by the window.

"A ladder, a ladder," shouted a hundred voices.

The firemen ceased playing for an instant, and a large ladder was raised, the upper end of which reached nearly to the roof of the building. Then a strong, active fireman mounted the ladder.

"Quick, quick," shouted the voices underneath, "or the woman will burn to death."

The fireman pushed on, but ere he had mounted half the distance to the third story he was driven back, scorched by the flames and blackened by the smoke.

One of his comrades made a similar attempt, and persisted in it until his hands were blistered by the heated rounds of the

ladder, and his hair and eye-brows singed by the fire; and he too was driven back.

Another shriek.

"She will perish," murmured the voices of the people.

At this moment a man pushed through the excited throng, and rushed toward the ladder. He was attired in the dress of a citizen, his coat buttoned tightly around his waist, his hands protected by thick buckskin gloves, and his face by a species of mask. Up the ladder he went with a determination of bearing which seemed to defy the destroying element that raged in his path. The excited multitude shouted to him, "Go on," and the firemen blunted the sharp forked tongues of fire by dashing against his person a steady stream of water. For an instant he was lost to the view of the crowd, enveloped in flame and smoke, and the assembled thousands were hushed in breathless silence.

"There he goes!" was the universal exclamation, as his form was discovered upon the ladder above the cloud of dense smoke.

Amid the shouts of the multitude, the adventurer leaped through the open window into the chamber, and stood by the side of the woman.

He tore off the mask, which greatly impeded his vision and breathing.

Again—in a chamber lighted only by the lurid glare of the flames—in the immediate prospect of a horrible death, Mrs. Tracey recognized the features of Wilfred Montessor.

"Mr. Montessor!" exclaimed the lady in a tone of surprise.

"I am here to save you, madam, if possible—but there is no time to lose."

"There is no hope," said Mrs. Tracey, with an effort at calmness. "Descend the ladder at once, or we shall perish together."

The words trembled on his lips: "Time was when even such a fate would have had its consolation;" but he uttered them not. It was a moment for action rather than speech.

"The door leading to the entry?" he exclaimed.

A gesture from Mrs. Tracey was her only answer. He sprang to the door and opened it. A cloud of thick suffocating smoke filled the passage-way, and rushed into the apartment. He closed the door and approached the window. The face of Mrs. Tracey was very pale and her limbs trembled. She strove to sustain herself with becoming fortitude, but a death by fire is so fearful, so appalling.

"Escape in that direction is impossible," said Montessor. "It is impossible that you should descend the ladder."

"Fly and save yourself," said the lady entreatingly.

"Is there a passage way from this room to the garret which does not communicate with the principal entry?"

"Yes, yes."

"Where?"

"Yonder door."

"We must grope our way thither, Mrs. Tracey. It is the only avenue of safety. I will support you, madam," said Montessor gently, as he felt her hand tremble in his grasp; "but I must rely on your guidance to find the passage-way."

With a singular agitation of manner, Mrs. Tracey paused and exclaimed:

"My husband—has he escaped?"

"I have not seen him, Mrs. Tracey."

"He was below stairs in his private apartment."

"He must have escaped then, at the first alarm," whispered Montessor.

Montessor and Mrs. Tracey soon reached the garret by means of a circular flight of stairs, leading from an apartment in the rear of the building. The door which communicated with the principal stairs was fortunately closed, as Montessor had hoped. The smoke, however, was gradually insinuating itself through the crevices, and a peculiar smell of burning cloth was diffused through the garret.

A dull light from without penetrated the garret windows, and redeemed the spot from total darkness. With some difficulty, however, Montessor discovered the steps leading to the trap door in the roof. The door was fastened with a strong padlock. After a moment's search he found a heavy iron bar which he inserted between the trap door and the clasp which was fastened to it. The clasp yielded to several vigorous efforts, and the trap door was deliberately opened.

The appearance of Wilfred Montessor and Mrs. Tracey on the roof of the burning mansion was greeted by the assemblage in the street with shouts of exultation. There were also a number of persons on the adjoining building, who rushed forward to offer their assistance.

The flames, mean while, were sweeping along the gutters, and the air sparkled with the fiery scintillations of the consuming timbers.

"Fear not," whispered Montessor; "the danger is over."

The efforts which Mrs. Tracey had made to sustain herself in the fearful crisis, was followed by a marked reaction. Her

strength failed her and she would have fallen, had not Montessor upheld her.

A book which she had grasped with one hand, or perhaps had concealed in the folds of her dress, dropped with an audible sound upon the tin roof.

Her consciousness was partially restored by the sound, and she muttered indistinctly—but yet, so as to be understood by Montessor:

"Preserve it—read it."

Mrs. Tracey was conveyed, in a state of insensibility, to the residence of a friend at some distance from the scene of the conflagration. The medical knowledge of Doctor Everard, and the kind nursing of Mrs. Dermot, the mistress of the house to which she was removed, restored her in a few hours to the consciousness of existence and the memory of her escape from an impending and horrible death.

Wilfred Montessor returned to his residence, with a sense of triumph, which revealed the true magnanimity of his character. He had avenged his wrongs by saving the life of the woman who had betrayed his trust and embittered months, aye, years of his existence.

He opened the volume, which Mrs. Tracey had confided to him, with a curiosity not unmingled with interest. The night wore on, but still he perused page after page with intense, with increasing earnestness.

It was a journal, in the hand-writing of Mrs. Tracey, embodying the history of her life and the state of her feelings during a period of nearly six years. We extract such portions only as have a direct bearing on the details of our narrative:

"November, 1840.

"My feelings toward Henry Neville, ('under that name,' exclaimed Montessor, with a sigh, 'I presented myself to Mary Cameron,') are different from those which I have ever felt for any other person. He interests me deeply. The most trifling circumstances become important, where he is connected with them. I listen to him with unspeakable delight when he is present, and I think of him continually in his absence. What does it mean? Can it be that I love him? Oh! no, no, he has never spoken to me of love—never. Why should I love him?"

"January, 1841.

"He is a student. My dear mother has remonstrated against his attentions to me. She objects to the narrowness of his fortune, and to his manifest disregard of the importance of worldly position. She still laments the splendor of the past when my father was the culminating star among the princely merchants of Boston. Her ambition is now concentrated on me; and yet I do not think she would require me to sacrifice my affections to the desire of wealth or the pride of station."

"February, 1841.

"To-night Henry avowed frankly and openly his ardent attachment to me. His words were endearing, his manner was a rare compound of gentleness and dignity. My heart fluttered strangely, but its flutterings, though embarrassing, were joyful. I was confused from an excess of feeling. I hardly know what reply I made to his protestations; but I fear that he took encouragement from the agitation which I manifested. Yet why should I fear, when he has told me that he loves me, and when I am conscious of my warm affection for him? He is so noble, so generous, so kind; how can I do otherwise than love him?"

"April, 1841.

"We converse together, we read together, we confide to each other the hidden thoughts which have never found utterance before to mortal ears. Can the bright sunshine of such an intimacy be clouded by doubt or distrust? I know not. My mother, though she does not openly oppose my preference for Mr. Neville, sometimes shakes her head and asks me if I have learned his birth, his history, his connexions. I have no doubt, no distrust, but I would that my mother's scruples were overcome."

"June, 1841.

"I know not how or why, but I feel a presentiment of evil in the presence of Owen Tracey. He is an acquaintance of my mother's, but I have never seen him until within the past week. Strange and ridiculous as it is, he seems disposed to offer, in his blunt way, the most marked attentions. If it were not for the presentiment, to which I have adverted, I should laugh heartily at the absurdity of the ideas, and yet I must tell Henry of the conquest I have made of a man old enough to be my father. How foolishly I am writing! In truth, I am sitting at my desk to while away the half hour between tea and the anticipated visit of him who is dearer to me than life. Why should I seek to conceal a sentiment which is the pride of my soul and the joy of my heart? I have existed for months in the atmosphere of love, and have learned to esteem the worth, the generosity, the tenderness of Henry Neville as of greater value than all the treasures of earth."

"June, 1841.

"My presentiment of evil was correct.

"This morning my mother called me to her private apartment and informed me that she had a communication to make to me.

"I attended her accordingly, and after some preliminary remarks, the bearing of which I could not distinctly perceive, she informed me that Mr. Owen Tracey had been pleased with my person and manners, and had authorized her to make a proposal of marriage to me on his behalf.

"I laughed heartily; but insensibly a sense of terror stole over me as I perceived the serious expression of my mother's countenance.

"Be reasonable, Mary," said she, "Mr. Tracey is a very respectable merchant, a man of property."

"But, dear mother," I exclaimed in undisguised astonishment, "Are you really urging this proposal on me?"

"I am," said my mother with energy.

"And Mr. Neville?"

"A romantic affair which ought to have been broken off long ago."

"I love him, however, my dear mother."

"Do not say too much, Mary," said my mother. "I have promised your hand to Mr. Tracey."

"I was struck dumb with horror."

"Yes," continued my mother with energy, "I have acted for you. I feel for your despair and agony, but I ask you to sacrifice yourself for me, for the mother who bore you and nursed you in your infancy, and has watched over you kindly and tenderly until now."

"Her voice sank almost to a whisper, as she continued:

"Mr. Owen Tracey has in his possession a secret which he threatens to expose unless you become his wife; a secret which will condemn me to the scorn and contempt of the world. My life is in your hands. Confirm the solemn promise I have made to him, or I will die in your presence."

"I swooned."

"When I returned to consciousness, my mother was standing over me with a glass in her hand."

"It is poison," she murmured in a hoarse whisper. "Shall I drink it, Mary?"

"I shook my head feebly."

"You will marry Mr. Tracey?"

"Yes, mother; do what you will with me."

"She sank upon my bosom with a burst of inexpressible agony."

"But I was calm, my fate was sealed and it became necessary for me to act."

"Mr. Tracey soon afterward made his appearance. He was closeted a few minutes with my mother ere he was presented to me. I resolved to make an appeal to his generosity and his pride, even while yielding my assent to my mother's commands. I told him that I had neither respect nor affection for him; I besought him to release me from the promise which had been extorted from me."

"He refused bluntly and decidedly, but without any expression of anger or bitterness."

"A terrible task devolved upon me—that of writing to Harry Neville. I could not see him—I dared not."

"I shed no tears while writing the brief note which must cause him to despise and hate me."

"I dared not act otherwise. I have promised to become the wife of another; and I must sustain the purity and honor of my sex."

"I was calm then, I am calm now, while penning these details of the circumstances which have destroyed every hope of earthly happiness. When I am dead, this volume may reach the hands of Henry Neville, and convince him that I have been the object of pity rather than of censure."

The day after to-morrow!

June, 1841.

"My mother died in my arms."

"In her dying moments, she confessed that she had deceived me in stating that Owen Tracey possessed any secret in relation to her, or had threatened to expose her in any way. She confessed that her object in deceiving me was to break off the connection which existed between Henry Neville and myself, and to induce me to marry a man of reputed wealth."

"I forgave her. She was my mother and dying."

"I was rejoiced even, since my fate is sealed, that the burden of atrocious wrong was removed from my husband. By the power of moral considerations, and not by physical force, have I been driven to this marriage. I know the suffering that must result from it and will not complain weakly and cowardly. I must school my feelings to the performance of my duties."

We pass over the desultory record of the sentiments and emotions, the experience and studies of Mrs. Tracey during a period of five years.

June, 1844.

"Last night at Mrs. Willoughby's assembly I met Wilfred Montessor."

"I was surprised, almost overcome, for at a glance I perceived that Montessor, the traveler, a gentleman of reputed learning and genius, and of enormous wealth, and Henry Neville the student, were the same person."

"I rallied as quickly as possible and participated in the conversation which ensued, but I remember scarcely a word of what was spoken. Enough transpired, however, to convince me that he regarded me with indifference, perhaps with contempt."

"I have been interested heretofore in listening to the comments of Mrs. Willoughby on her absent favorite Wilfred Montessor. I comprehend clearly the motives which induced him to address me as a poor student rather than as a gentleman of education, family, and fortune."

"The deception, trifling as it was—but let me not forget that I am the wife of Owen Tracey."

June, 1846.

"I do not understand the conduct of Alfred Tracey. He desires friendship and sympathy from me. He regrets the follies and indiscretions of his youth. He expresses himself warmly in regard to me—perhaps too warmly. He claims the privileges of a brother."

June, 1846.

"Can it be possible that Wilfred Montessor believes that I resorted voluntarily to that house of infamy? Was it not enough that I endured the insulting harshness of a villain, and the sneers of merciless rowdies?"

"I must meet him occasionally. I cannot, I ought not to undergo his withering sarcasm—a sarcasm of manner if not of speech; his cool contempt—a contempt manifested under the forms of ceremonious politeness."

"I wrote yesterday in my journal the particulars of my interview with Alfred Tracey."

"I have reflected deeply. Montessor has not banished me entirely from his thoughts. He condemns me, perhaps, but he watches me; he is interested in my destiny."

"I will be just toward him, as well as toward others. The necessity of concealing from him the motives of my conduct exists no longer."

"In this journal are recorded the events of six years of my existence."

"I will transmit it to him as the justification of my acts—the vindication of my fame."

CHAPTER XLVII.—THE MEETING OF THE SEVEN.

At the circular table in the octagon chamber sat Wilfred Montessor, robed in the vestment of ceremony of the Secret Order of the Seven—the silk hood being thrown back over his shoulders.

The rays of colored light from the shades of the bronze chandelier, shone with a curious effect upon the table crowned with implements, the arm chairs, the rich tapestry and carpeting of the chamber.

By the side of Montessor stood Hamet the Georgian youth, in the garb of a messenger.

The man of thirty-five, and the youth were silent—the scene recalled the memory of Zorah, the page of Montessor.

"The lady Zorah, my mistress," said Hamet weeping.

"She has left us, Hamet," said Montessor gravely; "and her murderer—"

Hamet turned eagerly toward the speaker.

"Her murderer no longer pollutes the earth with his presence."

"The master has slain him," exclaimed the Georgian fiercely.

"No, Hamet."

The countenance of the youth manifested the most intense interest in the words of Montessor.

"The justice of God," said the traveler, "has been quicker than the vengeance of man. The murderer of Zorah has terminated his earthly career by a cruel and violent death, inflicted in cold blood, by one of his associates."

A ferocious delight beamed on the features of the Georgian youth.

"It is wrong, perhaps," said Montessor, "to rejoice in the occurrence of a deed of violence which rids the world of a brutal ruffian, but Alfred Tracey has left none to regret or to lament him. In this I rejoice, truly, that the responsibility of avenging the death of Zorah rests upon me no longer. The most hardened and guilty men are instruments in the hands of Providence; while they plot against the lives of their fellow men, from hatred or a desire of plunder, their malice and wickedness are overruled to the satisfaction of the Divine Justice."

Montessor was silent, but after a moment's pause he continued:

"The brethren of the Order of the Seven will soon arrive. To your post, Hamet. Be secret, be vigilant, be faithful, for on these virtues depend the greatest achievements of human action."

Hamet retired, and the traveler in a musing posture sat leaning against the circular table.

But little more than a week had elapsed since the establishment of the Secret Order of the Seven.

How many startling events had occurred, how many subjects of reflection had arisen.

One after another they were recalled to his memory—the death of Zorah; the arrest of the burglar; his confession; the suspicion of Alfred Tracey's guilt, and then the certainty of it; the apparent infidelity of Mrs. Tracey; the insult and proposed duel; the rescue of Mrs. Tracey from the flames of Owen Tracey's mansion; the journal containing the record of her innocence; her sufferings, and her love; and more recently the result of inquiries by the officers of the law, establishing, beyond dispute, the murder of Alfred Tracey by John Harker, under circumstances of the most atrocious character; and the death of Owen Tracey by fire; some remains of his person, his watch, and a few trinkets that he usually carried with him, having been discovered among the flames.

Montessor was roused from his reverie by the sound of footsteps in the ante-room. He had little time to adjust the hood of the vestment of ceremony over his features, for almost immediately the door of the octagon chamber opened, and a personage, arrayed similarly to Montessor, entered the apartment.

And a strange voice was heard, saying:

"Behold! the First."

The personage took his seat in one of the arm-chairs near the circular table.

Presently, another personage, similarly arrayed, entered the octagon chamber.

The strange voice was heard, saying:

"Behold! the Second."

The personage seated himself at the circular table.

Others followed, at brief intervals, until at length the door of the apartment opened a sixth time, and a personage, arrayed in a silken vestment of ceremony, entered and seated himself at the circular table.

And the strange voice was heard, saying:

"Behold! the Sixth."

The seven chairs were occupied.

The sitters in them were silent.

Wilfred Montessor, in a slow, measured voice, addressed his companions:

"Brethren: the Seventh is ever in the midst of you."

The strange voice was heard, saying:

"The Seventh holds the key to the mysteries of the Secret Order of the Seven."

Montessor continued:

"Brethren: the golden key is the emblem of the power of the Seventh."

And taking a small golden key from the circular table, he added:

"Brethren: the bane of society is deception and falsehood.

Deceivers and liars stand in the tribunals of human justice; in the seats of parliaments and senates; in the palaces of kings; in the temples of God.

Therefore dynasties perish, senates become corrupt, and nations decay and are forgotten.

Deception must be encountered by vigilance, and falsehood by the tests of experience.

If there be false pretenders, to-night, in this chamber, in the seats of true brethren, the key will detect them."

And the strange voice was heard, saying:

"Each one of you repeat, audibly, the watch-word of the evening, according to your number."

And the seven personages, commencing with the first, uttered, successively, a word of the sentence:

"May—you—seek—true—excellence—rash—youth."

"Brethren," said Montessor: the initials of the words is the key, and the key is mystery.

"Ye are true—not false.

"To-night the Seven are convened, at the desire of the Seventh, that ye may learn the results of the combined action of the members of the Order.

"But be not curious overmuch.

"Knowledge is power, yet power does not always confer happiness.

"The myriads of human beings act continually from impulse, from hope, from the mere necessity of action.

"Alas! for the farmer, if he knew, when sowing his seed, that the increase thereof would be parched by the sun and mildewed by the rain.

"Alas! for the soldier, if he knew, when going forth in the pride of manhood to win glory on the tented field, that he should fall a prey to wasting fever or sudden pestilence.

"Alas! for the mother, if she knew that the babe she fondles so tenderly, and cherishes so proudly, would grow up to manhood to be a hissing and reproach among the people.

"The strange voice was heard saying,

"The future is wisely concealed from man, but the past is a mirror in which he may dimly behold it.

"Brethren," continued Wilfred Montessor, taking a book from a drawer in the circular table, "in this book are contained the names of the Seven, and a record of their acts and their doings.

"It is not meet that ye know one another.

"It is impossible that the Seventh should preserve the secret of his name in the turmoil of incessant action.

"The Seventh is Wilfred Montessor."

Thereupon, Montessor, with the small volume in his hand, related minutely the circumstances and events which had attended the action of the Seven. He dwelt upon the results of their combined movements—results which the ordinary agencies of wealth and power and crowned heads have been unable to accomplish. Yet, so skillfully were the details of the narrative woven together, that not one of the personages could conjecture the identity of any of the actors other than himself.

Montessor replaced the volume in the drawer of the circular table, and looking around him, inquired.

"Brethren, are ye content?"

The six personages bowed in silence.

"In the days that are coming, as in the days that are past, if any brother is pining in sickness or distress—"

There came from behind the tapestry of the chamber, the echo of a strange voice saying,

"The Seven will aid him."

"If any brother is in danger, of person or property, from the assaults or artifices of open or concealed enemies—"

Again came the echo,

"The Seven will aid him."

"If any brother is striving to obtain wealth and distinction among his fellow men—"

"The Seven will aid him."

"If any brother is deeply and irreparably wronged, if he is attacked by slanderers or dishonored by pretended friends—"

"The Seven will aid him."

One by one the six personages rose from their seats and departed through the door, leading to the ante-room.

Montessor was alone in the octagon chamber.

Thus closes the Romance of the Secret Order of the Seven.

NOTE.

BY THE AUTHOR.

DEAR READER,—Six months have elapsed since the occurrence of the events related in this veritable Romance. And although our story is completed, we feel desirous of imparting to you all the information we have been enabled to gather in relation to the fortunes of the surviving personages.

Hugh Simonson was convicted of burglary, and atrocious assault and battery, before the Recorder, a few weeks after his arrest, and sentence to the State prison, at Sing Sing, for five years.

In the case of Andrew Williams, indicted for burglary, a *nolle prosequi* was entered on the record by the district attorney, with the consent of the court, in consideration of the circumstances attending the commission of the offense, and of the information frankly communicated by him to the police. He is now living in the country, with his children, who, by the will of Owen Tracey, are entitled to the inheritance of a considerable estate.

Caroline Percy has been transformed, by the magical power of the Rev. Mr. Wigbury into Mrs. James Pettigrew, but she is still artful and ambitious, and leads the auctioneer—(he has lately turned his attentions, by the by, to patent medicines)—an exciting, stirring sort of life.

Jack Highflyer and his squad still congregate at Bill Smith's porter-house in the Bowery.

The stock broker is still operating in Wall street. Mark Masters, the police officer, may be seen daily in the vicinity of the Tombs, and Doctor Everard, the idol of his patients, still believes in animal magnetism, and to this day argues gravely upon the wonderful results produced by that science on Miss Caroline Percy.

John Harker was convicted of murder in the second degree; the jury believing that the killing of Alfred Tracey was done in a paroxysm of anger, and sentenced to the State prison for life.

Frederick Willoughby has become strongly attached to Helen Everard—has won her heart, and plays a losing game at chess with the most amiable temper.

Wilfred Montessor and Mrs. Tracey are in daily intercourse, under circumstances which permit them to refer to the past with entire frankness.

SIR WALTER SCOTT—Tells a story of a gentleman, who, irritated at some misconduct of his servant, said "Either you or I must quit this house." "Vera weel, Sir," said John, "where will your honor be ganging tull."

SOLAR SPOTS.—An immense solar spot, about 30,000 miles in diameter, is now visible between the sun's center and his eastern limb. Several other spots of less magnitude, which recently crossed the sun's disk, have now disappeared.

The Family Circle.

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH.

WRITTEN FOR THE GOLDEN RULE.

Friendship can smooth the rugged path Of poverty and pain, Can ease the bed of suffering, And bid hope smile again. Can cheer us in our onward way Where'er that way may lie, Smile with us in our happy hours, And share our misery. But more than this can Love bestow, A Brothers mindful Love! It gives to Friendship's smile a glow Like sunshine from above; Red Bank, N. J.	It warms the heart, it prompts the hand, To noble thoughts and kindly deeds, And bids us by each other stand, In all our joys, in all our needs. When Truth cements this holy bond, This golden chain of mystery! It stretches far, O far beyond - This world of sin and misery, And like the electric wires doth roll Through thy realms Eternity! Those magic words, which on each soul Are writ by power of sympathy.
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E. V. Z.

For the Golden Rule.

THE SOCIAL NATURE.

"Who can School the Heart's Affections?"

MANKIND are naturally social beings, and seem to possess a secret instinct, which leads them to seek for diversions and occupations in the midst of each other. This feeling, therefore, is evidently right, and if properly cultivated, would doubtless do much to promote the harmonious development of the whole character. But who understands how to cultivate the social nature properly? Who understands how to select those truthful companions who travel in paths of brightness and beauty, where faith scattereth doubt, where love banisheth fear, where hope gladdens the whole life, and energy and enthusiasm dissipate *ennui* and indifference? These are questions of great importance, and happy are they who can comprehend their significance and act accordingly. Every individual who has any influence upon another's character, does something to school the affections either for good or for evil. All with whom we associate are constantly uttering thoughts and opinions which must necessarily, in some degree, influence our views and feelings. In fact, our associates usually contribute very materially, though perhaps indirectly and imperceptibly, to the growth or barrenness of our hearts and minds. How very important, then, becomes the selection of our friends and intimate companions. The heart is the great fountain of life. We generally go wherever it urges us, and follow wherever it leads, either to joy or sorrow, bliss or despair. How evident, then, it is that the influences which surround the heart should be such as to school it to the love and admiration of the good, the beautiful, and the true. But how shall these influences be created? How shall we learn to love the good and the true, rather than the false, the vicious, and the unnatural, when we are surrounded by so many deleterious and unfavorable circumstances? Certainly not by having truth and goodness presented to us in coarse, disagreeable, and absurd forms, or by being drilled and lectured by the cold, the formal, the prejudiced, and perhaps the heartless; for error itself, when carefully polished, is more attractive than truth and goodness disguised in such inconsistent colors.

No. Truth and goodness, to win admiration and secure persevering followers, must be exhibited in their simple, natural, and artless dresses, surrounded by their joyous and loving votaries; and then no honest and sincere heart can refuse to love such transcendent blessings, and to aid in their extension. In undertaking to guide the heart's affections to the goal of real happiness, this course must almost invariably be successful, especially if adopted when the mind is just budding into thoughtfulness and opening to life, and before it has been instructed in selfish principles and false philosophy. The young naturally love all that is good and beautiful, and if parents were not so often deficient of this love themselves, we should see more of its fruit springing up in their children. But how can the affections of those persons be properly schooled, who have never been aware of the beauty and grandeur of the world within and around them? Who never felt that life is real and earnest?—that they have a work to do and a mission to execute?—who, having eyes, see not; and ears, hear not? Truly, it requires more than ordinary effort to arouse

this large class of people from their torpor and lethargy; and yet it is the part of the true spirit to have confidence in the ultimate consummation of every thing that ought to be accomplished, and to believe that pure, honest, and devoted labor will surely meet its rewards.

Faith is the capacity of mankind for improvement, and faith in the belief that God is always ready to lend his aid in every good effort, is essential to all who would labor in the vineyard of truth, or correctly school the affections, and with such faith, no earnest laborer can ever despair.

W. H. W.

THE BRIDE.

The vow has been taken, the blessing is o'er!
And the home of her childhood shall know her no more;
She has flown to her chamber one moment to hide
The thoughts crowding thick on the young, blushing bride.

There is joy at her heart, and all peacefully flow
The currents that well from her bosom of snow,
And calm is her eye in the fulness of bliss,
For she asks not if Heaven be more happy than this.

Yet pensively sad falls the shade of the lid
O'er the heaven of that eye by its long lashes hid,
As the cloud-shadows fall on the ripe harvest field,
The tender young grain from the moonbeam to shield.

What mist with its moisture is dimming her gaze?
What thoughts casts a shade o'er her brightest of days?
The voices of childhood in wild echoes come,
With the thought of her mother all lonely at home.

Oh, blame her not, lord of her destiny; thou
Who rulest the sun of her happiness now!
The truer the tone of her heart-strings may be
To the soft claims of childhood; the truer to thee!

HOUSEKEEPING—MAN AND WIFE.

A house is divided into two halves, the outside and the inside. To man belongs the former, to woman the latter. Whether this be a law of nature or a law of custom, some have disputed; but we think that there can be little doubt about it. Were it not a law of nature, it would have been resisted by some people. Its universal adoption and prevalence proves it to be an established natural fact,—a law which neither act of parliament nor custom has power to repeal. The outside of the house consists of all such productive labor as supplies the materials for domestic comfort, and the inside consists of the preparation, arrangement, and distribution of such materials for the good of the family; two very distinct offices, and nature has very kindly and very wisely provided a sex for each. The two sexes are only in their proper sphere when respectively superintending these two departments, and each is evidently out of place and somewhat uncomfortable when trespassing on the other's ground. But there is a natural tendency to trespass notwithstanding. Wives are proverbially fond of giving advice and doing a little business in the masculine department, and men are no less proverbially tempted to belie their sex, and take upon themselves such authority in the house-keeping line as reminds us of a little of the bull in the china shop. A kitchen man is a very troublesome fellow, more especially if he sits all day in the arm-chair by the fireside, advising, directing, grumbling, criticising, and commanding. His wife must be possessed of a most remarkable passivity of nature to endure it with patience, and he himself gains little by it, except, perhaps, it may be the dishcloth pinned to his coat tail by some wag of a girl, who has courage and independence of spirit to beard the lion in his den. A wife who interferes with her husband's workmen is equally insufferable, or who comes between the husband and his customers to show her own talent for business, and the incapacity of her lord and master. There may at times be a necessity for both these exchanges of relationship, but they are always accompanied by disagreeable feelings, and creditable to one party or both.

The principal source of all conjugal discord is money. If the *twain* can come to an amicable understanding upon this subject, married life may be said to have removed one of the most insuperable obstacles to domestic comfort. We believe that in general there is very little method or system pursued or agreed upon between man and wife in this department. Life in general on the part of the wife is a perpetual struggle to obtain by hook or by crook, by bold demand or by gentle persuasion, a little more if more is to be had; while the husband pursues a system of dogged resistance to all her demands, grumbles at her extravagance, talks of his approaching ruin, boldly expresses his determination to stem the current of disastrous outlay, and ends at last

by doling out the money as a culprit submits to the noose, because he cannot help it.

Young lovers begin domestic life with a sort of romantic attachment. They do not dream of the possibility of quarreling about such a trifle as money. The bridegroom vows at the altar to endow his bride with all his worldly goods. What is his he there declares to be her own, and a generous love forbids him to believe that he will ever accuse her of robbery for clearing his pockets on some festal eve, when he has a bottle of something in his head, and she has her usual coolness and art, and calculates on his powers of miscalculation. The evil steals on the pair by degrees. They begin in ignorance, and they teach one another by mutual experience; but they teach in anger, and not in love; and every lesson that they learn is a step of alienation. When a man has a wife in whose economy and prudence he can confide, the most perfect system of domestic finance, we believe to be that in which he consigns to her sole and irresponsible management, per week, per month, or per annum, whatever regular sum he can afford for housekeeping. This avoids all those petty questionings about what she did with the bank note, and what with the shilling, and how she accounts for the odd sixpence, besides the swearing, and the scowling and the sulking, which often put a stop to social intercourse for the day, or give rise to petty recrimination, which breaks the spell of young love for ever, for there is no diamond cement that can ever mend it again.—[Family Herald.

MANNERS AND MORALS.—What is the difference between good manners and good morals? Will good manners make a man? or must he be possessed of good morals also. If good manners be genuine they are good morals, for they are founded on the law of justice and kindness. But there is much base coin in circulation in the sphere of manners, and there are many pretensions to goodness therein which cannot be admitted. There is not a thing so offensive as a false heart refusing in a polite manner, to do asimple and easy action of kindness. It reminds us of one lady abusing another in the most ceremonious style, curtesying with great dignity, but at the same time, with a contemptuous sneer upon the lips, and a most reverential "madam" upon the tongue. Most ladies would prefer a corporeal onset. But they know one another's feelings, and that this mock civility is the most galling and effectual vengeance they can take. The good manners of many people are somewhat of this sort: heartlessness clothing itself in the garb of kindness, and pretending to feel deeply for you, when it wishes you to Coventry or Jericho. Now, this we call bad manners, and yet men who can play this part well, and "bow you out," as they say at court, are supposed to be very accomplished, finished gentlemen. After all, it comes to this: that good morals are good manners. You will find no better standard for manners than this. But still, there are degrees of goodness; there is a more or less graceful manner of showing it; and the more graceful is better than the less graceful. The best manners, therefore, are the more graceful good morals. We cannot admit any falsehood or heartlessness into the idea of good manners. These invariably defile them, however pure they may seem; invariably deform them, how beautiful soever, how graceful soever the air which they employ, or the dress they put on.

SOUND.—The difficulty of ascertaining the *direction* of sound, is well known. "This seems to be judged of," says a shrewd writer, "by the right or left ear receiving the stronger impression; which, however, can only take place when the sound's source is in a plane, or nearly so, with a line passing through both ears. It is familiarly known that a person in a house cannot, by the noise of an approaching carriage, judge, with certainty, whether it is coming from the right or left. He accurately judges it to be approaching, passing, or receding, as the case may be, by the gradations of loudness; but is unable to decide with certainty whether its approach or recession is from up or down the street." This uncertainty, with respect to the direction of sound, is the foundation of ventriloquy. For the purpose of illustration, we quote the following cases from Mr. Dugald Stewart. This authority mentions his having seen a person who, by counterfeiting the gesticulations of a performer on the violin, while he imitated the music by his voice, riveted the eyes of his audience on the instrument, though every sound they heard proceeded from his own mouth. The late Saville Carey, who imitated the whistling of the wind through a narrow chink, told Mr. Stewart that he had frequently practiced this deception in the corner of a coffee-house, and that he seldom failed to see some of the company rise to examine the tightness of the windows, while others, more intent on their newspapers, contented themselves with putting on their hats and buttoning up their coats.

Those who are eager after praise, show that they are poor in merit.

Horsemanship is that which a young prince learns the best, because his horse flatters him not.

Popular Miscellany.

A LONDON LYRIC.

(*Out doors.*)

THE winds are bitter; the skies are wild;
From the roof comes plunging the drowning rain;
Without,—in tatters, the world's poor child
Sobbeth aloud her grief, her pain!
No one heareth her, no one heedeth her;
But Hunger, her friend, with his cold gaunt hand,
Grasps her throat—whispering huskily,
"What dost *Thou* in a Christian land!"

(*In doors.*)

The skies are wild, and the blast is cold;
Yet Riot and Luxury brawl *within*:
Slaves are waiting, in crimson and gold,
Waiting the nod of a child of sin.
The fire is crackling, wine is bubbling
Up in each glass to its beaded brim;
The jesters are laughing, the parasites quaffing
'Happiness,'—'honor,'—and all for *him*!

(*Without.*)

She who is slain 'neath the winter weather,—
Ah! she *once* had a village fame,
Listened to love on the moonlit heather,
Had gentleness—vanity—maiden shame;
Now, her allies are the tempest howling,
Prodigal curses,—self-disdain,
Poverty—misery;—Well, no matter,
There is an end unto *every* pain!

The harlot's fame was her doom to-day,
Disdain,—despair: by to-morrow's light
The ragged boards and the pauper's pall;
And so she'll be given to dusty night.
Without a tear or a human sigh,
She's gone,—poor life and its fever o'er.
So,—let her in calm oblivion lie;
While the world runs merrily on as before.

(*Within.*)

He who yon lordly feast enjoyeth,
He who doth rest on his couch of down,
He it was, who threw the forsaken
Under the feet of the trampling town;
Liar—betrayer—false as cruel,
What is the doom for his dastard sin!
His peers, they scorn!—high dames, they shun him?
—Unbar yon palace, and gaze within.

There,—though his deeds are all trumpet sounded,
There upon silken seats recline
Maidens as fair as the summer morning,
Watching him rise from the sparkling wine.
Mothers all proffer their stainless daughters;
Men of high honor salute him 'friend';
Skies! oh, where are your cleansing waters?
World! oh, where do thy wonders end!

NEWSTEAD ABBEY.

NEWSTEAD ABBEY is a noble pile; and as associated with the name of Byron, must, for ages to come, be a house of renown. We went leisurely over it; and then adjourned to the grounds. Every object seems to recall the poet and his writings. There is the nobly proportioned ruined arch, magnificent even in decay, through which the wind sighs so wildly, and which the bard has vividly described in a fine stanza of one of the most objectionable of his poems. The lake too, in which he and "Boatswain" used to gambol, was before us—a broad sheet of water, and covered, when we saw it, under the influence of a fresh breeze, with mimic waves. Looking full upon this lake is the poet's bed-room. The furniture in it, as having been used by him, naturally arrests attention. Its value consists entirely with its association with Byron. It is old, ill-used, and shabby. We saw the monument raised by the poet to his favorite, "Boatswain," and the tree where he had carved his own and his sister's name (Mrs. Leigh), the sister to whom he was so deeply and deservedly attached—was specially pointed out to us. Near a path leading to the plantations, are two trees which grow close together—so close as to suggest the idea that they spring from the same stem—brother and sister. On one of these may be read, carved by the poet—"Byron, 1813. Augusta." Faint memorials of fervent affection! The greatest possible care is taken of these trees; and no effort deemed superfluous to secure

them from desecration and injury. In fact, one of the many excellent traits in the present owner of the Abbey is the jealous vigilance with which he keeps up all that Lord Byron valued; cherishes whatever is connected with his name or fame; attends to his old pensioners; provides for the comforts of former favorites; and, with a magnanimous self-denial which no other than a truly noble spirit could exercise, is content that the old and popular phrase should still pass current—"Newstead Abbey and Lord Byron:" instead of being superseded by "Newstead Abbey and Colonel Wildman." No relative could be more tender of the poet's fame, or more attached to his memory, than his true-hearted successor and former school-fellow.

The chapel and cloisters are very perfect and striking. The former, dim, gloomy, and sepulchral; lit up invariably with lamps during the celebration of divine service. Here we were shown the stone coffin whence Byron drew the skull which he mounted in silver, and used as a drinking goblet. Now of this far-famed drinking-cup one word. Despite the costly manner in which it has been mounted, and the elaboration of art bestowed upon it, and the lines written on it, and the penchant of the poet for it, it is a very disagreeable affair; and though ranked among the memorabilia of the Abbey, the sooner one is able to dismiss it from recollection the better. While passing through the cloisters, one of our party asked the gray-headed, grave-looking man who preceded us as our Cicerone, whether "the Abbey was quiet in the sma' hours?" The conductor was silent. He affected not to have heard the question. But I was persuaded he had, and had understood it. Of the same mind was the fair querist; for she quickly renewed her question, with the additional remark, that she had heard that Newstead had, occasionally, its unearthly visitants. Still the guide preserved silence. But the lady, with true feminine perseverance, reiterated her inquiries, and those in so determined a tone that reply was indispensable. "*It is troubled at times*," said the old man reluctantly, but firmly. "By whom?" The response was boldly and sturdily given this time. "By those who cannot rest in their graves, and won't let other honest people rest out of them. Folks do come again that shouldn't! That's the fact! and there's no denying it. These cloisters are the place they're particularly partial to. The colonel won't have it so. But they come for all that. An old monk specially. One of the Duke's people saw him. It nearly killed the man; he wasn't himself for hours after! I'm not surprised—not I. Blessed saints!" (I inferred from this ejaculation that he was a Romanist.) "To hear of such things is bad enough; but to see—oh dear! oh dear!" The amusement caused by this avowal to some of our party was marvelous. The lady, however, who had elicited the history was much too absorbed in pursuing it to heed our indecent merriment: with the deepest gravity she resumed—"Have you ever seen any thing strange?" "No! thanks be praised, I never have; but I've heard enough. The sighs—the shrieks that I've listened to before now. My very marrow has been chilled within me." "And how do you account for it?" "Why," returned he, with earnest sincerity, "I lay it, in part, to the wickedness of the late lord—a sad one he undoubtedly was—and in part I lay it to the skull. So long as that skull is kept above ground, that old monk will walk about and claim it." "Oh! Ah!" cried the wag of the party; "I understand you now perfectly! you mean that the skull belongs to the old gentleman—the walking monk—and that he feels himself rather at a loss, and uncomfortable without it?" The guide's indignation was extreme. "Oh!" cried he, angrily; "if you make a jest of this, I've done: but at any rate you might, methinks, find a fitter place to talk in this fashion on such a subject." And out of the chapel and cloisters he very unceremoniously bundled us: nor would he open his lips again during the remainder of the walk!—[Stray Leaves from a Free Mason's Note Book.

THE ST. BERNARD DOG.

THESE dogs do not always escape being overwhelmed by a sudden avalanche, which falls, as is most usual, in the spring of the year. Two of the domestics of the convent, with two or three dogs, were escorting some travelers, and were lost in an avalanche. One of the predecessors of these dogs, an intelligent animal, which had served the hospital for the space of 12 years, had, during that time, saved the lives of forty individuals. Whenever the mountain was enveloped in fog and snow, he set out in search of lost travelers. He was accustomed to run barking until he lost his breath, and would frequently venture on the most perilous places. When he found his strength was insufficient to draw from the snow a traveler benumbed with cold, he would run back to the hospital in search of the monks. One day this interesting animal found a child in a frozen state between the bridge of Drouaz and the Ice-house of Balaora. He immediately began to lick him, and having succeeded in restoring animation, and the perfect recovery of the boy, by means of his caresses, he induced the child to tie himself round his body. In

this way he carried the poor little creature, as if in triumph, to the hospital. When old age deprived him of strength, the Prior of the Convent pensioned him at Berne by way of reward. He is now dead, and his body stuffed and deposited in the museum of that town. The little phial, in which he carried a reviving liquor for the distressed travelers whom he found among the mountains, is still suspended from his neck. This story of this dog has been often told, but it cannot be too frequently repeated. Its authenticity is well established, and it affords another proof of the utility and sense of the St. Bernard dogs. Neither can the benevolence of the good monks be too highly praised. To those accustomed to behold the habitations of man, surrounded by flowery gardens, green and pleasing meadows, rivulets winding and smiling over their pebbly bottoms, and groves in which songsters haunt and warble, the sight of a large monastery, situated on a gigantic eminence, with clouds rolling at its foot, and encompassed only by beds of ice and snow, must be awfully impressive.

Yet amidst these boundless labyrinths of rugged glens and precipices, in the very rudest seasons, as often as it snows, or the weather is foggy, do some of these benevolent persons go forth, with long poles, guided by their sagacious dogs. In this way they seek the high road, which these animals, with their instinctive faculty, never miss, how difficult soever to find. If a wretched traveler has sunk beneath the force of the falling snows, or should be immersed among them, the dogs never fail in finding the place of his interment, which they point out by scratching and snuffing; when the sufferer is dug out, and carried to the monastery, where means are used for his recovery. The following interesting anecdote is another instance of the charming fidelity and sagacity of a dog:—In crossing the mountain of St. Gothard, near Airolo, the Chevalier Gaspard de Brandenburg and his servant were buried by an avalanche. His dog, who escaped the heap of snow, did not, for some time, quit the place where he had lost his master. This was, fortunately, near the Convent. The animal howled, and at last ran to the Convent, and then returned. This he did several times. Struck by his perseverance, the next morning the people from the house followed him. He led them directly to the spot, scratched the snow, and after 36 hours passed beneath it, the Chevalier and his servant were taken out safe, having heard distinctly, during their confinement, the howling of the dog, and the discourse of their deliverers. Sensible that to the sagacity and fondness of this creature he owed his life, he ordered, by his will, that he should be represented on his tomb with his dog; and at Zug, in the Church of St. Oswald, where he was buried in 1728, they still show the monument, and the effigy of this gentleman, with the dog lying at his feet.—[Foreign Paper.

A GOOD FOUNDATION FOR A ROMANCE.—The N. O. Delta says that a few years since, a Sergeant in the army at Fort Leavenworth was arrested on a charge of having stolen money from Lieut. T., an officer at that station. He ran away, was followed, arrested, money found upon him. The lieutenant, on hearing of his arrest, disappeared and was supposed to have been murdered. The Sergeant was brought up for examination. The proofs were exhibited to him, the money, his right, &c.; his only reply was, "Where is my accuser? Bring him before me and you shall see who is the thief." But Lieutenant T. could not be found. The Sergeant then confessed that he had been bribed by Lieut. T. to desert and take upon himself the infamy which justly belonged to the lieutenant himself, who was a defaulter to the government, and wished to cover his crime by the alleged robbery of the Sergeant: that he had given him two hundred dollars and a horse, to fly from the fort, which, after a severe conflict with conscience, he at last consented to do, but that before he had been gone many miles his horse broke, and he was overtaken and arrested. On the 1st of October last, as the Mexican force was marching out of Monterey, one of the officers under Gen. Worth, whose troops were drawn up to salute them, recognised in one of the Mexican Colonels a familiar face, which proved to be that of Lieut. T.! The Delta says: As soon as the Mexican's eye fell upon the faces of the two Americans, he was observed to grow deadly pale, and to pull his cap over his eyes and to turn away. But the Americans had seen enough to satisfy them that the Mexican Colonel was no other than the renegade Lieut. T.—, for whose crime a poor man now suffers, the infamy of imprisonment in the penitentiary of Missouri. An inspection of the Mexican military roll, and inquiry among the Mexican officers, confirmed the truth of the personal observation of our officers. We understand that this evidence will be laid before the Executive for the purpose of obtaining a commutation of the punishment of the unfortunate Sergeant, the victim of the infamous treachery and villany of this base officer, who, to the crime of having disgraced his country's uniform and betrayed its confidence, adds the eternal infamy of the parricide and the traitor.

POVERTY is a crime which is severely punished by society.

THE GOLDEN RULE.



NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 26, 1846.

A SOCIABLE TALK WITH OUR READERS.
THE PAST AND THE FUTURE.

THE present issue brings the fifth volume of the *GOLDEN RULE* to a close. We cannot permit the opportunity it offers to pass, without an expression of our thanks for the Past, and of our hopes and purposes for the Future. The success of the *Golden Rule* has been beyond our most liberal expectations, and the increase of its circulation in the brief period we have been connected with it, has been probably without a parallel in any similar enterprise. It is true we have spared no labor or expense to make our Journal acceptable to its readers, and we knew somewhat of the people to whom our appeal for encouragement was made; but even with this we hardly looked for so ready and general a response as we have met at the hands of the brethren and the public. We return our hearty acknowledgments for the generous patronage extended to the *Rule*, and we hope to show our appreciation of it by increased diligence and liberal encouragements for the future.

We are well aware that our Journal has not been faultless; and those who are at all acquainted with the many difficulties attending the commencement of a new enterprise, and the length of time necessary to complete extensive arrangements, such as we have entered into, will not wonder at this. It is impossible that new machinery, even before it is oiled, can run as smoothly and quietly, as after it has gotten into perfect working trim. We hope to be able in the coming volume to remedy most, if not all the evils of the past.

But, since, notwithstanding its confessed imperfections, the *Rule* has received such a cordial and extended support, it demonstrates beyond question one thing—that a publication of this character is wanted. It is manifest that the Order calls for, and is ready to support, a journal which shall illustrate and defend its great principles and teachings in an able manner, and furnish the news of its progress, and record the leading events of its passing history—while, at the same time, its literary and moral character shall be such, that every brother may feel that it is honorable to the fraternity it represents, and a welcome visitor, and a pleasant instructor, in the family circle. This is what we intend the *GOLDEN RULE* shall be; and to this end all our energies and means are, and will be, directed; and as an earnest of what may be expected, and as proof that we mean to respond to the generous encouragement received, in the same spirit, we give the following brief statement of our arrangements for the next volume, to open on Saturday, January 2, 1847.

I. ODD FELLOWS' DEPARTMENT.—In this field of labor we have completed arrangements for editorial and news matter on a broad scale. In the *Editorial*, we are to have the assistance of some of the most distinguished writers of the Order; men who are known alike for their talents, for their zeal in the cause of Odd Fellowship, and for their experience and accurate knowledge of all the usages and details of the government and work of the Order. So that, thus aided, we shall be able to furnish information to newly constituted Lodges and inquirers, on doubtful points of usage or work; and to give the brethren able essays illustrative of the great principles and aims of our beloved and noble Institution. Among the contributors in this department, are Bros. M'CABE, WILLIAMSON, ATLEE, GROSH, THAYER, &c.

In addition to these, we have correspondents in all parts of the country, who will furnish the *News of the Order*; the institution of Lodges and Encampments, celebrations, the progress of the cause, items of history, incidents and anecdotes illustrating the influence and operation of the Institution, &c. So that, in the course of the year, our readers will hear of the condition and progress of the Order in almost every part of the world, and from many portions almost weekly. Indeed, we mean the *Rule* shall, as far as possible, be a complete Register of the increase and present condition of Odd Fellowship, at any given time, throughout the world.

II. THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT.—Under this head we have ample means to make our journal all that can be expected. The names of contributors of original matter, are a host in themselves—HERBERT, author of "*Marmaduke Wyvil*," the "*Roman Traitor*;" BURDETT, who will furnish a large measure of excellent reading, already in preparation; the author of "*Wilfred Montessor*," whose productions are marked with so much dramatic interest; Mrs. KIRKLAND, Mrs. ELLET, Mrs. SEYMOUR, GRACE GREENWOOD, Mrs. ORR, &c. &c. It is enough to mention only the names of such contributors as these, to satisfy our friends that they will be abundantly served with the best of intellectual food. We shall have original tales and sketches of the first order in a literary respect, and of an elevated moral character, such as may be read by every member of the family, from the eldest to the youngest, with profit and pleasure; essays and dissertations on the various subjects of general literature; moral apologues and fables, after the manner of the Germans; historical and biographical articles; sketches of men and manners, &c. And the ladies may be sure that with so large a representation from their sex, they will not be forgotten. Their wishes and tastes will always be consulted.

In addition to this, we have made arrangements for a supply of most of the popular literary magazines of England. From these we shall make choice selections, filling up our popular miscellany with the productions of some of the first minds in Europe. Articles on the various Arts and Sciences, their progress and history, new discoveries and inventions, Astronomy, Chemistry, Natural History, Philosophy, Poetry, Travels, Sketches of distinguished personages, of manners and customs, &c. will appear in this department—embracing the useful and amusing, the learned and the popular.

Under this head also will be found notices and reviews of New Books, extracts from their pages, and brief statements of their contents, and their value to the purchaser; presenting in this way the spirit of the literature of the day, and a record of the issues of the press, in the several departments of knowledge. This portion of our columns will be found very useful to the general reader and purchaser, giving them, as it were, a miniature view of what is going on in the literary world.

III. THE FAMILY DEPARTMENT.—What we have already stated in regard to our designs and means, leaves little to be said under this head. It will be seen that we intend the *GOLDEN RULE* shall be as good a Family Journal as can well be made with abundant materials, and diligent devotion to its interests on our part. We mean it shall be an agreeable and welcome visitor at every fireside to which it may come—that each member of the circle shall find in it something to meet his or her wants; something to instruct and amuse, making the evening hours pass pleasantly, leaving sweet memories behind. We mean it shall be such as our brothers shall be proud to acknowledge as an Odd Fellows' Literary Family Journal.

The next volume will appear in entirely new type, of a beautiful face, and clear as the sunshine—and from time to time will present handsome illustrations of the subjects treated in its pages. Indeed we have spared nothing in the way of labor or expense to make the *GOLDEN RULE* an Odd Fellow's Gem. We are confident from the experience of the past, that our exertions will be met with corresponding encouragement from the Order and from the Public. We enter upon the new volume with the brightest prospects, and with every thing to make us faithful; and we trust, gentle Reader, that our journey will be a pleasant one, and that we shall come to the end of it mutually satisfied, each with the other.

RITES OF SEPULTURE—GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY.

SOME weeks since, accompanied by two esteemed and distinguished friends of the medical profession,—Prof. Charles Lee, M.D., editor of the "*New-York Journal of Medical Science*," and James Ashley, M.D., we visited, for the first time, the beautiful and quiet shades of Green-wood. The two gentlemen just mentioned were of the Committee, appointed by the members of the profession, sometime ago, to procure a monument for Samuel Forry, M.D., who, during a portion of his brief life, was one of its brightest ornaments. The monument is constructed of the purest white marble,—contains appropriate inscriptions, beautiful in their simplicity and brevity, and will occupy a very conspicuous place in this lonely necropolis. The monument is worthy of him whose memory and genius it will perpetuate, and honorable to them whose hearts prompted the work.

Green-wood is more extensive than any other cemetery in the United States. It contains 185 acres, admirably located upon a ridge of hills, around which appear, as an immense panorama, the Cities of New-York and Brooklyn,—the Bay with its thousand ships,—the shores, and hills, and plains of New Jersey, and the dark blue waters of the Atlantic. The valleys, the deep dells, and the hills, are adorned with an innumerable variety of beautiful trees and shrubbery. And those trees and flowers which have been planted by the hand of art, have been admirably chosen, and with reference to their symbolical meaning. All parts of the universe are symbols, and were intended, no doubt, by the Creator, to reveal each its peculiar idea or sentiment. There is a mysterious relation and correspondence between all the forms of the outward and inner world. The spiritual,—an eternal element or substance,—is incarnate in every visible thing, underlies all forms, and reveals itself in every tree and flower. Through all time, and in all lands have the prominent features of the universe revealed the same thoughts and sentiments to all earnest hearts. Ever has the mountain been the symbol of power, and durability; the oak, of firmness and confidence; the various evergreens, of immortality; and the drooping elm and willow have always been the emblems of a profound sorrow and an eternal sympathy. As we stood upon the summit of the highest hills, in Green-wood, and gazed upon all these emblems, natural and artificial, which every where met the view,—emblems of Hope, and Faith, and Immortality, of undying affection, and tender sympathy, and everlasting Love,—we felt that there, indeed, was the place, where the toil-worn and weary life-pilgrim could lay himself down, without a fear or regret, and among sweet flowers, and green trees, and the music of the birds, find that repose which the world, perhaps, had ever before denied him.

One reason why we have been accustomed to look with so much terror on the grave, is the dreadful gloom in which human inventions have shrouded it. The funeral emblems and rites of the old Pagans were very beautiful and hopeful, as were also those of the Christian church for many centuries. But, for the last two centuries, men seem to have lost much of their deep and earnest faith,—they have seemed to doubt whether the idea of immortality be a verity, to deny the unity of the race, and the continuity of the life of humanity, and have boldly asserted that the departed are nothing to us, and that we are nothing to them. Consequently there has been a corresponding change in funeral rites and emblems. Lonely, dreary, and desolate by-places have been selected as appropriate homes for the dead! And in our older grave-yards, *skeletons*, and *death's heads*, and other devices of kindred character and equally terrific, are the only designs to be found upon the tombs. We have ever reprobated these unchristian practices. We do not think it is right to throw gloom and terror around our supreme home, or to marshal an army of hideous specters around the beds of the dying, or the graves of the loved dead. We should rather wish to remove every gloomy token,—and to take from the grave's brink the thorns and briars, and plant in their place the flowers of hope, and trust, and love. We would, if we could, rend from the sculptured monuments, which cover the dead, the grim and spectral images of despair, and fix in their place the symbols of a Hope, that burns more and more brightly through the ages, and of a Love, which is as perpetual as eternity! We would quiet the fears of believers, and bring to their bosoms a calm and enduring faith in the Invisible,

and imperishable trust in the Father of the world. We would so quicken their faith, that it could penetrate the veil of eternity, and see the generations of the wise and good who have adorned the centuries of the past, re-youthed, and clothed in forms of immortal beauty, and renewing and continuing the sweet communions which commenced on earth.

Death ought not, therefore, to be represented in a terrible, but in a beautiful and gentle form. Greenwood, Mount Auburn, Laurel Hill, and many other cemeteries do this, at which we rejoice. The adorning of our graves, surrounding them with all that is beautiful in nature and art, takes away more than one half of the terror of death. Let, then, these rude, irrational, and terrific emblems, too long tolerated among us, give place to those which are of a more Christian and hopeful character. Let the rose, the honey-suckle, the lily, and the amaranth bloom around the graves of our loved friends, who have preceded us to the mysterious land. Let groves of Nature's loveliest productions be planted there, and adorn those places sacred to the dead.

Thus on every returning spring, each swelling bud and opening flower will seem to declare, that the night of death will end in a glorious dawn, and that "*beauty immortal awakes from the tomb*." Thus every mind which softly breathes through the green foliage, and fans the verdant coverings of the departed, will sound as the voice of God, or the Archangel's trump, commanding the dead to rise!

O let us bury, then, our loved ones where the tall and ever-verdant tree will wave its sympathizing branches over their heads, and where the sweetest and most beautiful flowers will scatter their fragrance around their graves. Then will holy and trustful thoughts and bright hopes hover over those tombs, as crowns of stars. The grave will be glorified! It will no more be looked upon with a timid eye, and a trembling heart, as a dreary, merciless gulf, which swallows and retains all that we hold most dear, but as it really is, and as prophets, and saints, and sages have ever named it,—THE GATE OF ETERNAL LIFE!

We were pleased to see, in Greenwood, several large and beautiful burial lots, set apart for the use of Odd Fellows. Odd Fellowship cares for the dead, and, moved by its spirit, many of the Lodges of New York and Brooklyn have provided a "final home" for the brother and the stranger in these beautiful shades.

J. A. Perry, Esq., the Controller of the Grounds, is deserving much praise for the exquisite taste and artistic skill he has displayed in their arrangement. He is ever ready to assist the purchasers of lots, in adorning them, in furnishing designs for monuments, and in the selection of appropriate shrubbery. Greenwood promises to be the most beautiful, as it is the most extensive, cemetery in the United States.

ODD FELLOWSHIP AND POLITICS.

RECENTLY we gave an extract from the oration of Rev. G. B. JOCELYN at the celebration of Wabash Lodge, Ia. We give another selection below in reference to the fears of some good people, that Odd Fellowship may be dangerous to the Government, or may be made a political engine. The objection is well met in the following, while it at the same time forcibly exhibits the principles and influence of our Institution in regard to the matter in question:

"The tendencies of Odd Fellowship, in a political point of view, may be estimated by the humanizing influence it exerts over the angry passions and discordant dispositions of our nature, and the wide dissemination of that moral virtue which is the true cement of our civil institutions. That feature of our institution which secures to the orphan the blessings of an education, if it had no other merit, should endear it to the heart of the patriot and the philanthropist. Education is one of the chief agents in the maintenance of both religious and political liberty—it is the sworn foe of both the fanatic and the demagogue—without it no people can properly estimate rational liberty, or long remain a free people. In the very nature of things, the influence of Odd Fellowship as a dispenser of education, will be felt in those classes of society which are most generally deprived of its advantages, and who can estimate the moral force and stability it will thus impart to the Government, by exalting the majesty of the laws, and surrounding the chair of the Chief Magistrate with a pure and enlightened constituency? The mind of a nation is its noblest treasure—and in proportion as it glows and glitters

with the luster of such jewels, will be the permanency of its institutions, and purity of its administration.

"I know that it is the *cant* cry of the demagogue, that such societies as ours are dangerous to Government. This objection might be urged with some show of reason in an arbitrary Government, known only to the people by its exactions and oppressions; but in a country like ours, where every citizen is a sovereign, and the magistrate only reflects the will of the people, by whose free suffrages he has been raised to office, and to whose ranks he must return by the operation of a Republican rotation—the objection savors of distrust in the capacity of virtuous citizens, to uphold and maintain the Government they have created. The records of history show that the most objectionable forms of secret associations in the old world, have ever been leagues formed against oppression, and in all their political interferences, they have invariably done battle in behalf of popular rights—much more must an *Order*, the constitution of which precludes the introduction of political or religious discussions in its Lodges, and which, while it cherishes the most exalted sentiments of patriotism, inculcates the most elevated moral duties—be regarded as conservative in its tendency."

GRAND LODGE OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—From the proceedings of the Grand Encampment of Canada, in another column, it will be seen that the act of separation passed by the G. Lodge of the United States, has been carried into effect, and British North America constitutes now a distinct sovereignty in Odd Fellowship. We are confident this measure will not only contribute to the prosperity of our beloved Order in British America, but greatly enhance its usefulness. We hope, as soon as the new Grand Lodge gets completely organized, to see Lodges instituted at St. John, Fredericton, Halifax, the West Indies, &c. There is a large field for the Grand Lodge of British North America to work in, and we trust she will encircle it with the triple links of Odd Fellowship as rapidly as circumstances, and the good of the Order, shall sanction.

LETTER FROM LONG ISLAND.

The following letter we have received from one of our correspondents, with a request to publish it. We do so; declaring however, that we cannot fully endorse all he has said, as being exactly suited to our views of the case.—[Ed. G. R.]

PATCHOGUE, L. I. Dec. 23, 1846.

BRO. WINCHESTER.—In common with many others, I was much surprised to find in the *Iris* of last week, an article affecting to canvass some portions of the Constitution for the G. L. of this State, recently completed by the Convention constituted for that purpose. When matters and interests materially affecting the Order, are fairly and candidly discussed, and distortions of the truth of the questions refrained from, by the periodicals devoted to Odd Fellowship, nothing but good, and a thorough knowledge of the subject can result from it; but when facts are mis-stated, wrong deductions given, and ominous hints thrown out, for which no one is responsible, it is apparent to every reflecting mind what the result must be.

The article referred to states, in effect that the Order in this State is in anything but a harmonious condition, and hints that "a special session of the G. L. of the U. S." has been asked for, to devise some means to secure harmony among us, and throw its protecting arms around a district that is in a very precarious situation!

Why, my dear Bro. Magers, we were not aware of the fact, until informed of it from abroad, that the Order here was in such a pitiable condition, and that the principles which we profess to govern us, have been so entirely lost sight of in "the recklessness of our madness!" We solemnly assure you, that no such suicidal purposes as you have conjured up in your over-zealous article for our benefit, have even for a moment found harbor in our thoughts, and nothing is farther from our intention than to use ourselves up "Kilkenny-cat" fashion. Besides, my dear sir, you have got hold of the wrong end of the story—you are on the wrong side of the stumbling block to the adoption of the Constitution. Suffer me to put you right.

The only real bone of contention consists in the objection of the Lodges in the city of New York, and in counties adjacent, containing a majority of the members in the State, to be taxed *per capita* for the traveling expenses of delegates from a distance, without being allowed a proportionate direct representation in the Grand Lodge. And this objection was the sole cause of the rescinding the section amended at the last annual session, and restoring the original section; which effectually cuts off any amendment of the Constitution as it now stands for at least eighteen months. This is the true state of the case. And, if it were not now unavailable, as the proposed new Constitution by the act referred to above demonstrates, something might be said as to the wrong position of the article on the appoint-

ment of District Grand Committees, which you have quoted and so freely commented upon. New York generally canvasses all questions affecting her interests freely and openly; and should lowering clouds sometimes-obscure the horizon, no fears need be apprehended. It is quite probable, that a compromise between the opposing elements will be had ere long, on the point of the basis of representation, and the new Constitution become the law of the State of New York. Much might be said to show that the *Iris* has taken an entirely wrong view of the case, and has manifested a great deal of uncalled-for sympathy and alarm.

Ask the Editor of the *Iris*, Mr. Editor, to be careful hereafter how he grasps a subject without being acquainted with it in all its bearings, as the effect *might* be, in some future instance, disastrous in the extreme. Perhaps I may have something to offer hereafter, which may tend to enlighten the hazy horizon of Baltimore.

BLUE-POINT.

News from the Lodges.

NEW YORK.

GRAND LODGE.—The Grand Lodge of New York held a Special Session on Friday evening, Dec. 18, Grand Master Taylor presiding. The only business transacted was the reception of the report of a Special Committee appointed at the last session, to prepare amendments to the Constitution of Subordinates, conforming to the requirements of the law changing the terms from three to six months. This done, the G. L. adjourned.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—The Grand Encampment of New York held a Special Session, on the 14th inst. G. Patriarch Barnard presiding—and granted a Charter for EXCELSIOR ENCAMPMENT No. 43, to be located at Kingston, Ulster county.

DE KALB LODGE No. 225, was instituted at Durhamville, Oneida county, November 5th, when the following brothers were installed into the respective offices: Warren Norton, N. G.; Orrin Collins, V. G.; J. L. Tinker, Sec.; H. D. Cook, Treas. Night of meeting is Wednesday. Since the Lodge has commenced its work, we hear that it is doing remarkably well. It will undoubtedly strive to be equal to any Lodge in that flourishing District. We wish the members much prosperity.

CONNECTICUT.

We are indebted to our valued and attentive correspondent at New Haven for the following intelligence:

QUINEBAUG LODGE No. 34, was instituted at Danielsonville, (Killingly,) Windham county, on the 10th of September last, by P. G. M. JOHN L. DEVOTION. More than a hundred members of Uncas Lodge were in attendance on the occasion. The petitioners, as well as those initiated, were among the best and most influential citizens, and the prospect is fine for a good Lodge. Night of meeting, Thursday.

COLUMBIAN LODGE No. 35, located at Litchfield, was instituted on the 10th Dec.* inst., by P. DEMICK, M. W. Grand Master, assisted by JOHN GREENWOOD, jr., R. W. Dept. G. Master, SAM'L. BISHOP, R. W. Grand Treasurer, and D. D. G. M. PEMBERTON, of No. 21, (Nosahogan Lodge at Waterbury,) and several P. Gs. and members of said Lodge. Eighteen members were initiated, and ten received the Degrees. The following brethren were elected and installed in ample form: Lemuel O. Meafay, N. G.; Francis Bacon, V. G.; Philip Wells, Sec.; David O. Buckley, Treas. Few Lodges have been instituted under circumstances more favorable than this. It already numbers among its members some of the most substantial citizens, and all of them are men of sterling worth. Its prosperity and usefulness cannot be doubted.

Another Lodge is soon to be opened at New Canaan, Fairfield county, and one at Tariffville, Hartford county, of which our correspondent promises to apprise us in due season. There is some doubt whether these will be instituted before the session of the G. L. which takes place in January.

* It will, perhaps, be noticed, that although this is No. 35, it was not instituted until after No. 36, (City Lodge, New Haven.) This is owing to the fact that the petitioners for No. 35 were not ready to be instituted before No. 36, though the dispensation was granted first.

MISSISSIPPI.

GRAND LODGE.—Our thanks are due to Grand Secretary Dicks for a printed copy of the proceedings of the R. W. Grand Lodge of that State, at a special meeting held Sept. 15th, and the quarterly communication held at Natchez, Oct. 19 and 20, 1846.

At the special session, acting Grand Master DORRMAN, under a resolution of the G. L. appointed P. G. A. M. WINN special D. G. M. with full power to receive petitions, grant dispensations, and open new Lodges in the Eastern part of the State.

In pursuance of his instructions, and in furtherance of the objects

of his mission, Bro. WINN visited Columbus, on the 30th September, where, on the 1st Oct., he proceeded to institute COLUMBUS LODGE No. 20, on which occasion the following officers were elected and installed: Thomas H. Capers, N. G.; George H. Foote, V. G.; F. S. Scull, Sec.; Gideon B. White, Treas. Twenty-two petitions for membership were presented and acted upon, and thirteen of them initiated. Subsequently the V. G. and Sec. having resigned, E. W. Harris was installed V. G. and L. D. Carrington, Sec. The Lodge commenced its career with every prospect of great usefulness.

On the 6th October, P. G. WINN instituted WILDEY LODGE No. 21, located at Aberdeen, Monroe county, and installed the following officers: Samuel T. Sappington, N. G.; Lawson Elder, V. G.; J. M. Hamilton, Sec. and J. D. R. McHenry, Treas. Ten candidates were elected and initiated, and on the succeeding two nights, ten more were admitted and instructed in the mysteries of the Order. On this night, the officers, (thinking perhaps that they had a little too much work on hand,) resigned, and were succeeded by David Clark, N. G.; J. M. Anderson, V. G.; Henry Stevens, Sec., and L. E. Houston, Treas.

At the regular session, these proceedings of Bro. WINN were approved, and charters issued for said Lodges. A charter was also granted for TAPPAN LODGE No. 22, to be located at Franklin, Holmes county.

The Grand Lodge resolved to hold semi-annual instead of quarterly communications hereafter.

There are now 19 Lodges in Mississippi, and the Order there appears to be in a healthful condition. Only thirteen Lodges reported for the quarter ending Oct. 1. The increase in these was 53, and the number of contributing members 533. Revenue \$1939; benefits, &c. about \$450.

CANADA.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT—(Condensed from the *Odd Fellows' Record for Nov.*)—The R. W. Grand Encampment of Canada held an adjourned session at Montreal, on the evening of Oct. 10—M. W. G. E. MATTHEWS presiding.

After the transaction of a little preliminary business of no general interest, G. Rep. DUNKIN reported verbally the fact of his having attended the late session of the G. L. of the U. S. and the favorable action of that body upon the joint application of the G. Encampment and G. L. of Canada to be erected into a sovereign jurisdiction, and proceeded to lay before the G. Encampment a certified copy of the charter for the Grand Lodge of British North America, bearing date Sept. 24, and which had been drafted by order of the G. L. U. S. The charter was referred to the Committee of the Whole, which committee reported to the Grand Encampment the following joint resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved—Provided the R. W. G. Lodge of Canada shall concur—that this R. W. G. Encampment hereby accepts as duly authenticated, the certified copy of the Charter, ordered for the "Grand Lodge of British North America," by the Grand Lodge of the United States, which has been laid before this Grand Encampment by its Grand Representative to the said Grand Lodge of the United States.

Resolved—Provided the R. W. G. Lodge of Canada shall concur—that the course of action prescribed to be taken upon and after the receipt of the Original of such Charter, by the Resolutions of the Grand Lodge of Canada, of the 9th ultimo, and of this Grand Encampment of the 11th ult., be and the same hereby directed to be taken upon and after the receipt of the said certified copy of such Charter, excepting only, first, that the surrender of the present Charter of the Grand Lodge of Canada, for the said new Charter of the Grand Lodge of British North America, be held to take effect, on such day not later than Monday the 16th day of November next, as the said Grand Lodge of Canada, may, by vote, determine; and secondly, that the first meeting of the Grand Lodge of British North America, be convened by the M. W. Grand Sire for Tuesday the 19th day of January next.

Resolved—Provided the R. W. G. Lodge of Canada shall concur—that during the interval to elapse before such first meeting of the Grand Lodge of North America, the M. W. Grand Sire be, and he is hereby authorised and empowered to commission any worthy Brother or Brothers, being members in good standing of any Lodge within this Jurisdiction, to open Lodges, or otherwise to treat or act under such instructions not repugnant to the Rules of the Order, as the M. W. Grand Sire may issue in the premises, for the interest and advancement of the Order, in any part of the Jurisdiction of British North America, or elsewhere, in any locality not being within the Jurisdiction of a recognised Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Order.

Resolved—That a copy of these Resolutions be forthwith communicated to the R. W. Grand Lodge of Canada for its consideration.

On motion of G. Rep. DUNKIN, the latter clause of the By-Law relating to balloting for candidates, was amended by adding after the words "declared rejected," the following: "And no other or further action upon any such ballot shall be had, unless upon the declaration forthwith made of one or more Patriarchs, as the case may be, that he or they have voted, or believe that he or they have voted, in error, in which case the C. P. may declare the ballot irregular, and regard it as null and void."

The Grand Encampment then adjourned to meet upon the call of the Grand Patriarch, which meeting took place on the evening of October 30.

The dispensation issued for the opening of Wellington Encampment No. 5, was confirmed.

The Grand Scribe laid before the Grand Encampment a communication from the R. W. Grand Secretary of the R. W. GRAND

LODGE OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA, informing it the Grand Lodge of Canada had on the 24th Oct. concurred in the first of the resolutions of the G. Encampment, adopted on the 10th October.

The Grand Patriarch laid before the Grand Encampment the following communication:

Office of the R. W. Grand Lodge of British North America,
MONTREAL, October 29, 1846.

SIR AND BROTHER,—I have the honor, by the direction of the Most Worthy Grand Sire, to inform you that he has received a duly authenticated copy of the Charter granted by the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, at its last Annual Communication, authorising the erection of "The Grand Lodge of British North America," as an Independent Sovereignty in Odd Fellowship, in compliance with the application to that effect, of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge, and Right Worthy Grand Encampment of Canada, made in terms of certain Resolutions passed by those Bodies respectively, on the 9th and 11th ultimo.

You will accordingly lose no time in communicating this fact to the Grand Encampment, and to the several Subordinates under its jurisdiction; and in so doing, you will further lay before them the following particulars of information, viz:

That in pursuance of the Resolutions aforesaid, and the subsequent action had upon them by the said Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States, the Charter heretofore held by the Grand Lodge of Canada, is to all intents and purposes surrendered, and the new Charter aforesaid is adopted in lieu thereof.

That until such time as other provision shall be made in that behalf, by the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of British North America, the seal heretofore used by the said late Grand Lodge of Canada, is, and will be, the temporary seal of the said Grand Lodge of British North America; and the Officers and Committees of the said late Grand Lodge of Canada, the Officers and Committees of the said Grand Lodge of British North America, as though no such change of Charter had taken place—the Grand Master and Deputy Grand Master, however, at once assuming the style of Grand Sire and Deputy Grand Sire.

That it is, and will be, the duty of the Committee for the Supervision of Laws of Subordinate Lodges, to prepare a draft of a Constitution for the said Grand Lodge of British North America, and of forms of Constitution or other regulations for the guidance of Subordinate Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments, and to report the same for the consideration of the said Grand Lodge of British North America at its first Session.

That for the several purposes, firstly, of adopting a Constitution for itself; secondly, of deciding the limits of the several Superior or Grand Lodge and Encampment Jurisdictions into which British North America shall be divided; thirdly, of chartering such Grand Lodges and Encampments as it may be desirable, in the first instance, to erect in and for the same or any of them; and fourthly, of enacting such forms of Constitution, or other General Regulations as it may be deemed requisite forthwith to enact for the guidance of such Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments. The said Grand Lodge of British North America, at its first meeting, will consist of the several Officers, Elective and Appointed of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Canada, and of such other Past Grands, having the Royal Purple Degree, as may have been, or may be, duly returned by any Lodge or Encampment within this Jurisdiction, to be members of the said Grand Lodge or Grand Encampment of Canada, in the manner prescribed by their respective Constitutions and Rules, or as may be duly returned, in like manner, by any such Lodge or Encampment, to be members of said Grand Lodge of British North America.

That the first Session of the said Grand Lodge of British North America, constituted as aforesaid, will be held at Odd Fellows' Hall, in this City, on such day as the Most Worthy Grand Sire may appoint, not being less than six, nor more than twelve weeks from this date; and that formal notice will be duly given of the day to be so appointed, not less than six weeks before such day.

And lastly, That until such time as other provision shall have been made in that behalf by the said Grand Lodge of British North America, the same is, and will be held to act under the Constitution of the Grand Lodge of the United States, with the exception of the Second, Tenth, Eleventh, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Articles thereof, and subject to the necessary changes of the Preamble and Fifth Article, and to such modification of the Third and Sixth Articles as shall devolve the duties of Grand Secretary on one person only; and likewise, under the several By-Laws, Rules of Order, and other Regulations of the said Grand Lodge of the United States, so far as the same may admit of being applied. I remain yours, in F. L. and T. J. CUSHING, Grand Secretary.

On motion of G. Rep. Dunkin, seconded by Rep. Edmonstone, it was then

Resolved, That the M. W. G. Patriarch do forthwith tender to the M. W. Grand Sire of British North America, the surrender by this body of the Dispensation under which it is constituted, and do cause the Grand Scribe to communicate the notification received by this body of the organization of the Grand Lodge of British North America, to the several Encampments within this Jurisdiction, and to inform them that this Grand Encampment having consequently ceased to exist, they are under the Jurisdiction and control of the said Grand Lodge of British North America.

That the several Officers and Committees of this Grand Encampment, do make all needful report, and surrender all required books, papers, and effects of this Grand Encampment to the said M. W. Grand Sire of British North America.

Whereupon, the M. W. Grand Patriarch declared the R. W. Grand Encampment of Canada to be in virtue of the above Resolutions duly and legally dissolved.

"BURIAL OF AN ODD FELLOW'S WIFE."—Under this title our fraternal cotemporaries are publishing a "beautiful tribute to Odd Fellowship from the pen of the Editor of the New Orleans Tropic." The article alluded to, which is indeed a "truthful exhibition of the spirit of our Order," originally appeared in the *Memphis Enquirer*, and was occasioned by the death and burial of Mrs. D. S. WILDER, to whose memory the brethren of Memphis paid so noble a tribute of respect in the absence of her husband, and their brother. It was copied into the *GOLDEN RULE*, under the head of "Odd Fellowship at the Bed of Death," on the 11th of April last, page 243, volume four. We presume the Editor of the *Tropic*, in copying it, had no intention of passing it off as original.

[G.] We perceive that Rev. Bro. FISK is about to begin a new weekly *Odd Fellows' paper*, and we hope he may succeed. Bro. F. has more experience than any man we know of in starting new papers.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1846.

IMPORTANT TO SUBSCRIBERS.

THE Prospectus accompanying the present number is commended to the earnest attention of our readers and friends. In it will be found a programme of what we intend the GOLDEN RULE shall be hereafter. If our Subscribers have been satisfied during the year that has closed, we mean to add largely to that satisfaction in the year that is about to dawn upon us.

We hope, therefore, that few will be induced to part company who have journeyed with us thus far. On the contrary, we ask the aid of every brother in extending the circulation of our paper, and thus enlarging its field of usefulness. Each one can, if he chooses, influence a brother who is not now a subscriber, to become one. Many good brothers have sent us considerable lists of new subscribers for the coming year—will not all follow their example?

As with this number the terms of many expire, we solicit a prompt renewal. This is necessary in order that our edition may be regulated. Should any wish to discontinue, we beg that immediate notice will be given. Letters enclosing remittances (post-paid) will be at the risk of the office.

THE CERTIFICATE.

We have the pleasure of informing our readers and the Members of the Order throughout the Union, that our beautiful CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP, engraved on Steel, is now published, and copies may be had on application at the Office. Subscribers who receive the GOLDEN RULE of the Carriers, by the week, will be supplied at the reduced price, by giving their order to the Carrier by whom they are served.

Agents will immediately be dispatched to the various States, for the purpose of receiving Subscriptions and delivering Certificates.

NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN.—Our yearly Subscribers in these cities are notified that it is necessary by our terms to renew their subscriptions immediately, if they desire the GOLDEN RULE continued. To ascertain their wishes in the matter, our agents will call upon them during the week.

CANVASSERS WANTED.—Several active, intelligent, gentlemanly men, members of the Order, are wanted to obtain Subscribers, and for the sale of our Splendid CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP, in this City and Brooklyn.

BROTHERS OF NEW YORK.—There are over 10,000 Odd Fellows in this City, and we ought to have a subscription of at least 4000 at home. If our friends will take the matter in hand, our present list can be doubled in a week, and the pleasure enjoyed by them, will be diffused among thousands of others. Who, among our brothers, cannot afford a sixpence a week for a periodical devoted to the Order he loves?

Brothers wishing to advertise during the coming year, must give early notice, as our space is limited and fast filling up. The opportunity which our columns afford, of making their business known to a large and influential body of citizens, is rarely met with by advertisers. Terms reasonable.

NEW CHRISTMAS BOOK BY MR. DICKENS.

THE London papers announce as in the press, and will be published in the present month of December,

THE BATTLE OF LIFE,

By Charles Dickens, the author of those delightful Christmas stories, "The Christmas Carol," "The Chimes," and "The Cricket on the Hearth." This will undoubtedly equal any of his former efforts in this happy vein.

Ever watchful for the instruction and amusement of our readers, it is our design to issue this work entire in a

DOUBLE NUMBER OF THE GOLDEN RULE!

on the week following its receipt in this country, toward the last of January. This will enable us to preserve our usual variety of fresh and interesting matter. Of course a HEAVY EXPENSE will be involved in this enterprise; but we incur it fully, determined to spare no expense in our efforts to our generous subscribers.

As we design to print only a small number of papers over the quantity required by our present patrons, new subscribers who intend to honor us by taking the Golden Rule, are requested to forward their names and money without delay, in order to insure the receipt of the first numbers, including the splendid work of Dickens.

MARIAN DESMOND; OR, THE HAPPY NEW YEAR.

NEXT week we shall commence an Original Story, with this name, written by P. G. CHARLES BURDETT, expressly for the GOLDEN RULE. It will occupy two or three papers only. Bro. Burdett is well known to our readers; and they will welcome this beautiful story with manifest pleasure. We intend to illustrate it with one or two fine Engravings from original drawings.

RHINEBECK LODGE No. 162.—Some little time since, a slight but disagreeable misunderstanding arose between the Committee of Correspondence of this Lodge and ourselves, and a paragraph appeared in our paper, intimating that the committee and Lodge had misapprehended our motives and misinterpreted our language. We have since had the pleasure of a personal interview with a majority of the Committee and several brethren of the Lodge, and we are happy to state, that the Committee disclaim, both for themselves, and the Lodge, any intention of imputing to us dishonorable motives or unjust actions, and consequently our intimations were unfounded. The whole matter originated in one of those little misunderstandings which will sometimes happen, like a cloud thrown across the clear sky, obscuring for a moment the brightness and warmth of the sun, only to make its blessing more appreciated when the cloud has passed away. The cause of the difficulty having been removed, we make this *amende honorable* with the sincerest pleasure, and trust that nothing will hereafter occur to mar our future intercourse, and that this little trouble will result in uniting us more closely in the bonds of Friendship, Love and Truth.

We are glad also to learn that Rhinebeck Lodge continues to be prosperous and harmonious. Long may it remain so.

TERPSICHOOREAN.—A great deal of excitement has existed for a week or two past, in consequence of the Viennese Dancers; but if the admirers of imported novelties, in our metropolis, would once in a while settle down to sober reality, they would find talent far superior to any from abroad, at our very threshold; albeit it does not come heralded in starring capitals and ominous black letters. The exhibition of dancing at Bro. Past Grand WHALE's last Soiree, was equal, if not superior, to anything of the kind we have ever seen; and the "Redowa Waltz," as danced and taught by Mr. W. and daughter, was universally pronounced to be the most chaste, graceful, and beautiful conception in the art of dancing, ever accomplished. The youngest daughter of Bro. W. presents an extraordinary instance of precocity; she is just past four years of age, and executes with astonishing precision and eloquent grace, all the different dances. By the way, Bro. W.'s School, at Constitution Hall, Broadway, which is the largest in the Union, is progressing admirably; and the pupils, from 10 years of age to that of maturity, are rapidly acquiring a complete knowledge of all the most fashionable styles of dancing now in vogue, under the careful and effective instruction of Bro. Whale and daughter.

LONG STORIES.—We believe our readers, as well as ourselves, have a dislike to long-continued stories, however great may be their merits. We shall, therefore, publish no story in the Golden Rule, which will occupy more than three or four numbers at the farthest. In this way we shall be enabled to give a greater number of good stories, and add greatly to the interest of our sheet.

REGALIA PRESENTATION.—A splendid set of Regalia was presented on the 6th Nov. by the members of Toronto Lodge No. 15, to S. B. CAMPBELL, Esq., late N. G. of the Lodge, as a token of personal esteem and respect, and as an acknowledgment of the great ability he displayed as the presiding officer of the Lodge. Appropriate addresses were made on the occasion, which was one of much interest, and will be long remembered by those present.

WILFRED MONTESSOR.—This romance is concluded in this paper; and all our readers will agree with us in pronouncing it a tale of surpassing interest. It will soon appear in book form, with some new illustrations.

MECHANICS' ADVOCATE is the title of a new weekly quarto paper, first established at Albany, by Bro. JOHN TANNER, Publisher of the "Level," and late Editor of the "Mechanics' Mirror." It is designed in the interests of the Mechanic, "Mutual Protection," (the name of a new Society we believe,) and the Elevation of Labor. It is an interesting and able conducted sheet, and we doubt not, will do much good. We wish it and Bro. TANNER abundant success.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for January, 1847, comes to its readers in a double number, containing 84 pages. The illustrations are an exquisite mezzotint, a beautiful steel title-page, and a plate of fashions. Besides contributions from Cooper, Bryant, &c. this number commences the Prize Story for which \$200 was paid. W. H. Graham, Tribune Buildings.

THE COLUMBIAN MAGAZINE for Jan. 1847, commencing a new volume, contains articles by Mrs. Kirkland, Mrs. Child, Mrs. Osgood, Miss Sedgwick, and many others. The illustrations are a fancy sketch of the "Storming of Palace Hill, at the battle of Monterey," designed by Matteson, "Harvey Burch and the Skinners," and a Fashion Plate.

THE GAZET for Dec. is received, containing its usual variety and interest.

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NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF THOMAS CAMPBELL. With a Memoir of his Life, and an Essay on his Genius and Writings. Illustrated with Fine Steel Engravings. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 200 Broadway. Philadelphia: Geo. S. Appleton, 148 Chestnut-st.

There is no need to say a word of the Poetic Writings of Campbell, for we are sure we could say nothing that could increase their popularity, or the well-earned fame of the departed poet. The volume contains all Campbell's later Poems—with a very interesting biographical sketch. It is embellished with several fine steel engravings—that illustrating the well known song of "The Soldier's Dream," is exquisitely touching and beautiful. The volume is gotten up with much taste, and is well printed, in clear legible type, and is worthy a place in every man's library.

WALTON'S LIVES OF DONNE, WOTTON, HOOKER, HERBERT, AND SANDERSON; with some account of the Author and his Writings. By Thomas Zouch, DD. Wiley & Putnam, New York.

This is a new edition, illustrated with notes, and is very well got up in the mechanical department. As to the biographical and literary merit of the Lives, those who are judges, vouch for the excellency thereof. They are surely written in a kind and pleasant spirit, and give us the character, experience and doings of those who were acknowledged of all as good men. Such biographies are always useful and acceptable. Richard Hooker's name is well known in the religious world, as the author of a valuable and learned work, "Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity." Our readers will find it to their profit to peruse these short sketches of those who deserved well of their fellowmen.

THE EMIGRANT. By Sir Francis Bond Head, Bart. New York: Harper & Brothers, 82 Cliff-st.

This is a very valuable book. The author, well known in this country for the conspicuous part he took in suppressing the "Patriot" outbreak in Canada, possesses all the English characteristics of prejudice and hate of Republican Institutions, and talks largely of "British enterprise, British mercy, British honesty, British generosity, British valor, and the inestimable superiority of British Institutions." Notwithstanding this, (to which we have not the slightest objection) and the acknowledged politico-historic character of the work, it possesses great interest, and is interspersed with many interesting anecdotes, told in a pleasing, off-hand style. We have marked some passages, which we shall extract hereafter.

THE TEN THOUSAND YEAR; or, GUIDE TO WISDOM AND VIRTUE. By the author of "Ten Thousand a Year." New York: Richards & Co., 30 Ann-st.

The volume comprise more than a hundred articles, all of them designed to convey lessons of Wisdom and Virtue. They are mostly of a narrative and anecdotal character, each embodying an interesting incident, illustrating in a most attractive and agreeable manner, the lesson intended to be unfolded. It is an excellent little work.

RUPERT SINCLAIR, OR THE FAITHLESS WIFE. By the author of "Ten Thousand a Year." New York: Richards & Co., 30 Ann-st.

The announcement of a work from the pen of the author of "Ten Thousand a Year," will be sufficient to attract an army of readers. This tale possesses all the vigor of that great romance. The book includes three other stories by the same author,—"The Criminal," the "Left-Handed Golem," and the "Mourner and the Comforter." The latter, which has appeared in the Golden Rule, is an exquisite story, and is worth the price of the book.





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